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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1895. NO. 30.

AN IDEAL SUMMER DRINK!

Woburna Phosphate,

Makes a healthful and refreshing beverage by adding Two Tablespoonfuls to a glass of plain soda or ice water. One bottle makes twenty-five glasses.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Waiting Room for Stoneham Electric Cars.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 23, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. Return, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. Sunday at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. Return at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. Sunday at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Return at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N. H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

FRANK A. LOCKE,

Expert Piano Tuner

REPAIRER AND REGULATOR.

32 West St., Boston. Woburn Office at Dean's Jewelry Store 379 Main St.

☞ For particulars see cut of Piano.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *, 11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

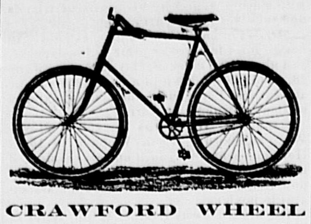
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
— AGENT FOR —



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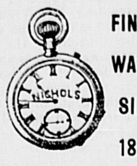
421 Main Street.

Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED



FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.

DEALERS IN

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street, - Woburn.

Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,

(Successor to L. Thompson)

HARDWARE!

Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.

No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S

First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.

390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., - - Woburn

IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 PURE

At all grocery stores two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after Jan. 1, 1895.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6.30, 7.30, P. M.
New York open at 8.00, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 10.00, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 10.00, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 10.00, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.40, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.20, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 11.00, A. M., 5.00, P. M.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 11.00, A. M., 5.00, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 11.00, A. M., 5.00, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

SUNDAYS.

Mail from Boston will open at 10 A. M.
Mail for Boston will close at 5.45 P. M.
Collections from boxes at 4 P. M.
Office open from 9.30 to 10.30 A. M.

Office opens at 6.30, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and 6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.

☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,

Plumbers and Gas Fitters,

419 Main Street, WOBURN.

Mechanics Building.

Modern Bathroom

ON EXHIBITION.

CALL AND SEE IT.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,

Embalmers & Funeral Directors.

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS

Park Street, Woburn,

Hacks and Carriages Furnished.

Telephone No. 66-3.

C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

A. F. PECK, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

7 Winn St., Woburn.

OFFICE HOURS:—8 to 9 A. M.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

The Woburn Journal

THE NAUTILUS.

[A cradle song.]

The winds upon the summer sea
Droop lazily, croon lazily;
Afar upon the water floats
The tiniest of fairy boats;
Hither it bends its sails for us—
The gleaming, gliding nautilus.

Queer haven hath that little boat,
In coral groves, aloof, remote,
Where, amber dyed, the fishes dwell
Deep underneath the glassy swell
The little boat, the nautilus,
Adream, afloat, adrift for us!

And light and free, and glad and gay
We'll glide away, we'll gleam away,
Beyond the listless breakers' mouth,
To north, to east, to west, to south!
The little boat has come for us—
The nautilus! the nautilus!

A pearly ship with silken sails
All spiced with balm of Indian gales
From fair Ceylon and Celebes,
From clove and nard and coffee trees,
Sweet as a censer it drifts to us—
The fairy boat, the nautilus,

Oh, close your eyes and dream awhile!
Oh, close your eyes and dream and smile!
Hark! how the slumbrous ripples sing,
The lazy billows rock and swing!
The ebbing tide goes out with us,
Slow drifting with the nautilus.

—Ida Whipple Benham in Youth's Companion.

A "DARK" DRAMATIST

"Gentleman to see you, sir."

"Who is it?"

"He won't give no name, sir, but he says his business is most pressin and pertik'lar. I told him you was engaged, but he would take no denial."

"Confound the fellow," said Mr. Quillet, throwing down his pen. "I'm busy. I can't possibly see him. Where have you left him, Jane?"

"In the hall, sir."

"I say, you ought not to have done that. Ten to one he's some thieving fellow after the hats and umbrellas. But you girls from the country"—

Mr. Quillet did not complete his sentence, for at that minute a tall, dark man walked calmly into the room, and after bowing to the astonished owner of the house, with the blandest and most self possessed of smiles, said suavely:

"I wish to see you in private, sir."

Jane, the housemaid, seeing threatenings of a storm upon her master's face and not caring to await its outburst, thought it discreet to take the visitor's hint. So she slipped hurriedly out of the room. Mr. Quillet and the intruder stood facing each other.

"Pray, sir, to what am I indebted for the honor of this call?" demanded Mr. Quillet, glaring at the stranger through his eyeglass.

"Permit me to explain," asked the other, with a smile and a bow.

"I will trouble you, sir, to be as brief as possible," said Mr. Quillet impatiently. "My time is valuable, and I cannot afford to waste it. Now, then, what is it you want?"

"I see it stated in The Referee, Mr. Quillet, that you are writing a tragedy for production at the Erectheum. May I ask you, sir, if that statement is correct?"

"You may ask," replied Mr. Quillet freezingly, "but whether I give you an answer or not is another matter. I must first request that you have the goodness to explain in what way my literary engagements concern you, sir."

"They—or rather this particular one—concern me very nearly, as I shall soon show you. I wonder now, sir, whether this tragedy of yours is yet completed?"

"Upon my word," retorted Mr. Quillet, drawing himself up, "I must really decline to gratify your curiosity."

"Well, it is of no great moment," said the other. "Let me put it to you in this way: You are writing, or have written—it does not matter which—a tragedy for production at the Erectheum. It may be a strong tragedy; it may be a weak one. But, whatever its quality, I can put into your hands an original work of my own, compared with which yours, sir, will read as weak as pap!"

"You are too flattering, sir, upon my word," gasped Mr. Quillet, astounded, as well he might be, by the fellow's brazen assurance.

"The play of which I speak," continued the stranger, disregarding Mr. Quillet's sarcasm, and producing a roll of manuscript from his pocket, "is this. I wrote it myself from first to last. And I venture to assert that it is one of the most powerful tragedies that have ever been written in the English tongue."

The stranger spoke so earnestly and with such a genuine conviction of the truth of his own words that Mr. Quillet, who was a kind hearted man at bottom, experienced a sort of revulsion in his feeling. His sense of anger at the fellow's presumption gave way to a sense of pity, mingled with contempt. It was evident that the man was one of that, alas, too numerous band of amateurs who are bitten with the tragic muse and cheat themselves into the belief that their miserable productions are something phenomenal. How many of this class there are—aye, and how impossible it is to disillusionize them!—only managers and dramatic authors really know.

Mr. Quillet therefore checked the withering retort that rose to his lips. Now that he realized the class of mortal he had to deal with, and saw that he was an object for pity rather than for anger, he adopted a more affable tone. No doubt a little judicious humoring would be the quickest way to get rid of him.

"Ah, well," he said, "you wish me to read your play, I gather? I am very busy and cannot attend to it now, but if you will leave your manuscript here, together with your name and address, I shall be pleased to glance through it at my leisure and return it to you with my opinion upon it."

The stranger smiled knowingly and shook his head.

"No, no!" he answered. "You must excuse me, Mr. Quillet, but really I know the time of day, sir. Would you look at it if I left it here? Not you. It has been to six managers, and has been returned by all six as unsuitable. But not one of them had read it. That I know very well, for I gummed the sheets together here and there as a test, and when the manuscript came back the gum was still undisturbed."

"Well, look here," ejaculated Mr. Quillet, growing angry again, "what the devil do you want, sir? You don't expect me to read your confounded play here and now, do you?"

"No, I do not," was the urbane reply.

"Then what in the name of heaven do you expect?"

"I expect you to listen while I read the play aloud to you," the stranger returned, folding his arms and regarding Mr. Quillet with the calmest of stares.

The latter's patience was utterly broken down by the cool impertinence of the demand.

"We have had enough of this, sir," said Mr. Quillet witheringly. "I must wish you good day. There is the door."

The stranger drew himself up to his full height, his tall, powerful frame quite dwarfing the insignificant proportions of Mr. Quillet.

"I shall decline to move, sir," he said coolly, "until you have acceded to my request."

"This is monstrous—outrageous," gasped Mr. Quillet. "In my own house! I'll—I'll summon the police. I'll"—

"None of that, please," said the stranger, quickly interposing himself, as the other made a movement toward the bell rope. "Don't provoke me. I am dangerous when aroused. In this matter I intend to have my way. Come, Mr. Quillet, be reasonable. I offer you a compromise. Listen while I read the first act (it is very short), and if at the end you really wish to hear no more I'll take up my papers and leave the house without another word."

Mr. Quillet was speechless and stood panting with indignation. But the tall, devil may care looking stranger, with his flashing eyes and determined face, frightened our nervous little friend more than he would have cared to admit.

"Come," continued the other. "Is it a bargain?"

"It is absolutely scandalous," retorted Mr. Quillet, inwardly resolving to follow the stranger as soon as he left the house and give him in charge at once. "If you persist in this outrage, I'll take care that you regret it."

"I do persist," he answered, with a careless laugh. "I'll chance the consequences. Pray take a seat while I am reading. Act the first!"

Glaring on the bold intruder with scathing glances of impotent wrath, Mr. Quillet sank back in his armchair. He would have summoned assistance by shouting out, but he was deterred from this by two considerations—first, that the stranger looked every inch the man to resort to personal violence; second, that it would have made himself appear in a rather ridiculous light. No; the safer as well as the more dignified course was to remain quiet for the present and to give him in charge the moment he left the house. On that course Mr. Quillet most firmly resolved.

The stranger unfolded his roll of manuscript and began to read, taking no notice at all of the other's sulky scowl. The fellow's voice was musical and expressive enough, Mr. Quillet was forced to admit to himself. And the tragedy—well, there was something in it, after all. At the end of five minutes the enforced listener had forgotten to scowl. At the end of 15 he was intent and interested. At the end of 30, when the first act terminated, he was sitting spellbound.

"Shall I leave off here?" inquired the stranger, "or shall I go on? I am ready, you know, to stand by our compact."

"Go on—go on!" said Mr. Quillet, with a wave of his hand. Every trace of anger and resentment had left him. It was evident from the expression of his face and from his whole demeanor that he was alive to no other sensations than those produced by this extraordinary play.

With kindling eye and heightened color, the stranger proceeded, his deep, musical voice never missing a point nor slurring light and shade. The motif of the tragedy—to wit, the representation of the devil in a human shape—was obviously far from original, but the treatment of the subject was absolutely so, differing both in details and essentials—and differing for the better—from every previous conception. It breathed throughout an air not merely of powerful tragic interest, but of genuine reality and natural consequence, which hurried you forward to the fatal climax by a series of irresistible developments. Long before the end was reached Mr. Quillet, who was far from predisposed in the stranger's favor, saw that the piece would be a fortune to any manager and inwardly confessed that his own just completed tragedy, on which hitherto he had rather valued himself, would be literally extinguished by the blaze of so powerful a production.

But the wonderful strength and terrible pathos of the denouement soon obliterated from his mind everything in the shape of sordid calculations and left him only conscious of an overwhelming sense of tragical emotion.

"There!" said the stranger, laying down his papers, and regarding Mr. Quillet's expressive face with a look of placid triumph. "What do you say? Does the piece justify the strong measures I have taken to force it on your notice or does it not? Speak, sir!"

"It—it's a masterpiece," gasped Mr. Quillet. "A work of genius—a splendid tragedy. There is no man living, and very few dead, who could have written it."

"I believe you," was the quiet reply. "It stands alone. I know it. And now I give you your reward for having heard me to the end. Take this tragedy, write your name upon it and produce it at the Erectheum for your own!"

"Eh—er—I don't understand you," Mr. Quillet ejaculated, supposing that his ears had deceived him.

"My words were plain," replied the stranger. "My meaning equally so. I make you a present of my piece—out and out—with no reserve, except that you offer it to Billhurst of the Erectheum, in lieu of the one which you are now writing."

"Impossible," cried Mr. Quillet. "Common honesty forbids me to appropriate your work like that. Why, man alive, do you not realize that this tragedy is worth money to you? It means name and fortune."

"Bah!" laughed the other scornfully. "What do I want with either? I have long enjoyed too much of both. All I desire is to have my tragedy produced. In whose name, or to whose profit, I care not a straw."

"But, really," objected Mr. Quillet. "I"—

"Pish—my friend, none of these buts. With my eyes open and in good faith, I make you an offer which, while it suits me, is highly advantageous to yourself. If you are too proud to accept—well, there may be others less squeamish. But you have your chance!"

"Pride is not concerned in the matter," replied Mr. Quillet. "But how can I bring myself to put my name to another man's work? It would be a species of literary forgery."

"Nothing of the sort," was the energetic reply. "The play is my own in every sense. I have an incontestable right to make it over to you. Will you take it, or will you not?"

"Upon my word," was the hesitating rejoinder, "I—I—that is—in point of fact"—

"I can't wait," interposed the stranger briskly. "I must have 'yes' or 'no' at once. If the former, well and good; if the latter, I take it elsewhere immediately. Which is it to be?"

"Well, really, if you are bent on giving it away," answered Mr. Quillet, "I suppose I may as well profit by it as any one else."

"Yes, considerably better, from your standpoint. Very good! Then you accept the piece on the conditions named?"

"I do," replied Mr. Quillet, after some reflection. He was not prepared to reject this extraordinary offer then and there, but he reserved (mentally) to himself the right of canceling his verbal acceptance by letter, if he deemed it wiser on mature consideration.

"That is right," answered the other, taking up his hat and rising to go. "I will not detain you longer now. Probably I shall call on you again shortly."

"Stay," cried Mr. Quillet. "You will leave me your name and address, in case I wish to communicate with you?"

The stranger shook his head.

"No," he said, with an inscrutable look. "I'm afraid I can't. I have particular reasons for secrecy, which I cannot now explain. You shall learn more about me by and by. For the present I prefer to keep my identity concealed."

He rose, bowed to Mr. Quillet and hurriedly left the room. Before the latter had half recovered from his surprise the street door banged behind his mysterious visitor.

* * * * * *

Mr. Quillet read the tragedy through again to himself and was more than ever struck by its wonderful power and force. It was some time before he could make up his mind what to do about it. But at last he submitted the play to Billhurst, manager of the Erectheum, telling him the extraordinary and peculiar circumstances under which he had become possessed of it.

Billhurst read the play, and at once pronounced it a trump card.

"I tell you, Quillet," he said, with enthusiasm, "there's a mint of money in that piece. It's as certain a draw as anything I ever read. Only I don't like the very rummy way in which it has come to us. Supposing it should have been stolen, eh?"

"That is hardly probable, I think," was the rejoinder, "and if you think of taking the piece in hand you might feel your way ahead a little by putting a few preparatory notices in the newspapers."

"How would that safeguard us?" asked the manager.

"Why, in the event of the play having been cribbed or unfairly come by, the notice might catch the eye of some person interested, who would of course communicate with you."

"True," said Mr. Billhurst thoughtfully; "I will give the matter my consideration."

The manager was very much worried just then about his accounts, which showed an ugly deficit. His last venture had lost him £2,000. The current piece was not paying its way.

"But, damme, there's money in this new piece," said Mr. Billhurst to himself confidently, "and, tell you what it is, I will put it on and take all chances."

Having once made up his mind, the manager did not let the grass grow under his feet. Within a fortnight the new tragedy was in full rehearsal. It went well from the beginning. The manager was in great feather. He saw a sure and phenomenal success before him. Then an accident happened which nearly turned his hair gray. On the night before the last dress rehearsal and only two nights before the production of the piece, Standish, the leading tragedian, was attacked and robbed in Drury lane, being so roughly handled that the police, who found him lying stunned on the pavement, took him straight to the nearest hospital. Here he lay in a very precarious condition.

The manager, who only heard the news when he came down to the theater the next morning, was well nigh beside himself.

"Good God, Quillet!" he ejaculated, with a groan, "the play is as good as damned. Everything depends on that part, and Standish's understudy will never carry it through on the first night."

"It is a bad business," admitted Quillet ruefully.

"Please, sir," said one of the callboys, thrusting his head in at the door, 'here's a gent to see you."

"D—n the gent," cried the manager. 'I'm busy; I'm"—

But the callboy had withdrawn, and Mr. Billhurst found himself levelling these remarks at a tall, dark complexioned stranger, who stood bowing and smiling in the doorway.

Mr. Quillet gave a start and plucked his friend by the sleeve.

"It is the mysterious author of the piece," he whispered.

"Good morning, Mr. Quillet," said the stranger. "Good morning, Mr. Billhurst. This is unfortunate news about poor Standish."

"You have heard it, then?" said the manager, eying him with a shrewd, interested glance.

"Yes, and I came here at once. What do you propose to do, may I ask?"

"God knows. I'm sure the understudy will make a hash of it," groaned the manager.

"Most probably. Now, I am going to make a startling proposition to you. Intrust me with the part."

"You?" ejaculated the manager. "Do you know anything about acting?"

"A great deal. But try me and see," said the other confidently. "Come, I will rehearse that scene in the third act for your benefit now."

The manager said nothing, but he and Mr. Quillet exchanged glances. Taking their silence for consent this extraordinary man started his self suggested rehearsal. In five minutes the manager's rueful face was elated, flushed, eager, with new hope.

"By heaven!" he exclaimed excitedly. "Repeat that on the stage, Mr. What's-your-name, and we'll make the piece a magnificent success yet!"

* * * * * *

They did. The first night's audience received the new tragedy with enthusiastic favor. They called the performers—and particularly the new actor—before the curtain again and again. He was certainly splendid. The wonderful realism with which he played Mephistopheles was, said the next day's newspapers, as convincing a performance of its kind as had ever been seen upon the London stage. Billhurst was in great spirits. He believed that he had hit upon a theatrical Eldorado. When he quitted the theater that night, he felt most amiably disposed toward himself and all mankind.

But at the stage door he saw a sight which staggered him. A four wheel cab was waiting outside, and being forced into this cab by three burly looking men, against whom he was struggling like a tiger, was the mysterious stranger. A gentleman stood by, apparently superintending these operations. When he saw the manager, he came forward and raised his hat.

"Mr. Billhurst?"

"The same. What the deuce does this mean?" cried the manager.

"I am Dr. X. of the Y. asylum," explained the other. "You have taken a most dangerous recruit into your company, Mr. Billhurst. He is one of our worst cases."

"Good heavens!" ejaculated the manager. "You don't mean to say that the man's mad?"

"Hopelessly so. And very cunning and dangerous. This is the third time he has escaped in six weeks. From information which we have received, we have little doubt that it was he who half murdered poor Mr. Standish."

"He?" cried the manager, his eyes wide open with dismayed astonishment. "I—I—saw that he was peculiar. But it never occurred to me that he was insane."

"No; because his particular delusion happened to fall in with your theatrical requirements, and so passed, naturally enough, for a mere stage assumption. He believes that he is the devil. And," (added the doctor, wiping his forehead and glancing toward the cab, from which the subject of his remarks was regarding him with a truly diabolical stare), "I am half disposed to think that he must be."—London Truth.

Silent but Certain There is no discomfort, no disturbance of business or pleasure, no loss of sleep, after taking Hood's Pills. They assist digestion, so that natural, healthy habit is brought about. Hood's Pills are silent but nevertheless certain in their effect. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. 25c. Sold by all druggists.

Take HOOD'S PILLS only

Camphor, Moth Balls,

And all Insect Destroyers can be found at

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Pharmacy.

Literary Notices.

Some of the leading papers in HARPER'S MAGAZINE for July, which by the way is a number that deserves to be carefully perused and then preserved, are: The German Struggle for Liberty, 6 ill. and 2 maps; The University of Pennsylvania, 18 ill.; In the Garden of China, 8 ill.; Bear Chasing in the Rocky Mountains, 9 ill.; SomeI maginative Types in American Art, 10 ill.; Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc, IV., ill.; Americans in Paris, 5 ill.; Annie Tousey's Little Game, ill.; etc. The Editorial Departments are fresh and interesting, as usual.

***HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Company, 14-20 Franklin street, Boston; and by Sparrow Horton at the Woburn Bookstore.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

Portland Prison, erected on Portland Hill, is the largest prison in England. Nearly 2,000 convicts are located there, being employed chiefly in the "Crown quarries," from which something like 50,000 to 60,000 tons of Portland stone are annually exported.

Mary Jean Bradford, who died in Boston recently, left the sum of $4,000 in trust to be applied to the care of her pet parrot, a bird noted for its conversational powers. At its death the money is to go to charitable institutions.

Did You Ever Think

That you cannot be well unless you have pure, rich blood? If you are weak, tired, languid and all run down, it is because your blood is impoverished and lacks vitality. These troubles may be overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla because Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure, rich blood. It is, in truth the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Theodora, the wife of the famous Justinian, was beautiful, crafty and unscrupulous. She is said to have been tall, dark, and with "powers of conversation superior to any woman in the empire."

He—"The doctor has told me to take a walk every evening for exercise, but he says I ought to have some object in view." She—"Why not think of home?"

Use it in Time.

Catarrh starts in the nasal passages, affecting eyes, ears and throat, and is in fact, the great enemy of the mucous membrane. Neglected colds in the head almost invariably precede catarrh, causing an excessive flow of mucous, and if the mucous discharge becomes interrupted the disagreeable results of catarrh will follow, such as bad breath, severe pain across forehead and about the eyes, a roaring and buzzing sound in the ears and oftentimes a very offensive discharge. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for these troubles.

Some of the eighteenth century tables and chairs very popular in England are said to be made in and shipped from Connecticut.

Minneapolis (Minn.) capitalists are planning to spend $1,000,000 upon a dam below the Falls of St. Anthony to use waste water power.

A company with a capital of $200,000 for the establishment of agricultural setttlements in German Southwest Africa has been formed in Saxony.

It is worth working hard all day to enjoy a hearty meal, and sleep well at night.

Reason on This.

You would call a man a fool to try to run an engine with a crooked piston-rod. Yet you are attempting that when you live with your system in a disordered condition. Whatever you may be mentally, you are physically a machine. Nothing interests you more than keeping it in order. If your digestion is out of condition, or your kidneys are disordered, use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite remedy, a medicine prepared by a famous physician, and endorsed by thousands of persons.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1895.

☞ "Webb," the able Washington correspondent of the Boston *Journal*, makes out from reports that reach his ears from different quarters, that Great Britain has designs on Hawaii which, if carried out, will seriously conflict with the interests of the United States. But the worst of the story is, according to "Webb," the present Administration will throw no obstacles in England's way, but let her carry out her plans without let or hindrance. If this is so, there will be serious trouble yet over the Hawaiian question.

☞ People who object to Sunday newspapers and have no fault to find with Monday ones are not consistant. But little Sunday work is done on the Sunday paper, while the Monday morning issue is nearly all made up on Sunday. But after all said and done, the objection to the Sunday paper is very nearly baseless—there is nothing in them that anybody but sporting men would care to read, and sports are not church goers, as a rule.

☞ Maine bids fair to get the heft of pleasure seekers this summer. The attractions which she holds out, both seashore and inland, are unsurpassed, and each year witnesses an increase of visitors to the State. There are unnumerable resorts all along her long line of seacoast of the most attractive character, while for lake and mountain scenery and joys she stands unrivalled.

☞ A good many official heads dropped into Mayor Curtis's basket last Monday when the changes in the Boston city charter went into opperation. Of course there was a great deal of grumbling, but then, the parties dropped from the public service had only themselves to blame—they had no business to be Democrats.

☞ Dr. Buchanan, the New York wife murderer, was electrocuted at Sing Sing prison at half past 10 o'clock last Monday morning. Everything that the ingenuity of lawyers could do or suggest to save him was resorted to, but all in vain. It was a remarkable case from first to last, but no doubt justice was done when he was executed.

☞ The Boston *Courier* is the recognized organ of New England summer resorts. It fills the bill. Its last issue contained an outing suppelment which was a complete guide to all the principal seaside and mountain retreats in this part of the country.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

O. Gillett—Eyes.
J. G. Maguire—Taxes.
E. C. Leathe—Bicycles.
Proctor & Collins—Soap.
P. L. Converse—Mort. Sale.

Boy Wanted.

A bright, smart, well read lad, 17 years old, or thereabouts, wanted at the JOURNAL office to learn the art of printing.—tf.

— Leon White of Clinton is visiting relatives in this city.

— F. P. Brooks's Woburna Phosphate is a fine healthy summer drink.

— William J. Brown, letter carrier, left last Monday evening on his vacation.

— The 4th of July celebration began in good season this year. Crackers are cheap.

— Supt. Emerson left here for his summer home at North Conway last Monday.

— Miss Irene Boone left here for her home at Brooklyn, N. Y., last Saturday.

— It rained again last Sunday and before and after. Farmers no longer complain of drouth.

— Mr. Leon L. Dorr, chief clerk at Copeland & Bowser's, will take his vacation in August.

— Silver Lake is where the good people of Trinity church held their picnic last Saturday.

— Mr. A. N. Webster went to Haverhill last Tuesday to attend the funeral of his stepmother.

— Marian E. Conn and Charlotte A. Callahan graduated from the Normal School at Salem last week.

— A new fire alarm box has been put in at the corner of Warren and Sturgis streets, and numbered 66.

— Mr. Gordon Parker will probably do a good deal of work with his kodak during the present vacation season.

— Mr. A. P. Tabor, one of the standbys at Hammond & Son's, will go away on his vacation next week.

— Belcher's brilliantly lighted and very pleasant icecream parlors are well filled with people on hot summer nights.

— Miss Larkin has resigned as teacher in one of the Chelsea schools where she has taught for some time past.

— Master Tom Longridge and his mother went to Lubec, Maine, last Friday, where they will spend the summer.

— Mr. Jones's "Commonwealth" took a merry party of High School folks to Sandy Pond, Wilmington, last Wednesday.

— Supt. Blaisdell of the Woburn Electric Light Company has got back from a pleasant vacation visit to the Weirs, N. H.

— Miss Lottie Callahan goes to a training school in Cambridge. She graduated last week from the Salem Normal School.

— Winchester still furnishes grists for the Woburn mill, but more than likely as not they will claim that Woburn "rum did it."

— The delinquent tax list which Collector Maguire publishes this week is "only a few drops before a more plentiful shower."

— Mayor Allen hasn't felt real robust and chipper for a week or so, attributable mainly to oratory and salads in unusual quantities.

— Dr. A. F. Peck will go to Vermont for his vacation at the end of a week's visit at Martha's Vineyard. The doctor is doing well here.

— Mrs. George E. Waters and her boy went to Hyannis yesterday for the summer. Mr. Waters will run down there every once in awhile.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mrs. Fred W. Ruggles left here last Saturday for Magnolia, down Cape Ann way, where her husband is Superintendent of a big summer hotel.

— On July 11th the Woburn Co-operative Bank will offer for sale $10,000. Every dollar of it ought to go into new houses this summer.

— Belcher, the famous caterer and icecream purveyor, has bought the house on Mt. Pleasant st. recently built by Mr. Forest Hooper, the plumber.

— Mr. E. A. Pierce has resigned the office of Secretary of the Board of Trade, and Mr. F. H. Lewis has been elected to fill it. He is also the Treasurer.

— Miss Kathrine A. Cobleigh of the High School has gone to Gardner, Maine, her home, where she will pass her summer season of rest and pleasure.

— Miss Flossie Morse, head of the Simonds household on Church Ave. Court, went out on her vacation last Wednesday. She will be away two weeks.

— Since the summer flitting of the schoolma'ams our town seems lonesome. They were the life, beauty and joy of the community, and their absence leaves a void.

— Whitcher, the druggist, sells anti-headache powders in great quantities. He says they are a dead-open-and-shut on the severest headaches out of jail.

— Mrs. Emma C. Wood, No. 580 Main street, and family left here last Monday morning in a private car for Kennebunkport, where they will spend the summer.

— The postoffice people, male and female, are getting a good ready for their summer vacation. They take it in regularly arranged order and homeopathic doses.

— Last Sunday Rev. J. A. Lee, Past Grand Chaplain of the Grand Lodge of England, I. O. G. T., preached to a large congregation at the M. E. Church.

— Mr. and Mrs. John Seaver, the former one of the pillars of Paine's celebrated furniture house in Boston, left for an outing at Fitzwilliam, N. H., last week.

— Rev. Dr. March had promised to attend the funeral of Rev. Daniel D. Winn at Jamaica Plain last Monday, but was not feeling quite vigorous and did not go over.

— Willie R. Sawyer, musician, has been engaged to play during the season at a hotel at Sunnipee Lake, N. H. Several of our players have similar summer engagements.

— Deputy City Collector, Mrs. Annie B. Phillips, left her post of duty last Saturday for a fortnight's outing with her relative, Mrs. B. F. Sturtevant, at Jamaica Plain.

— Miss Edith M. Leathe gave the W. H. S. Class '95, reception on Friday evening, June 28, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Leathe on Franklin street.

— Mr. B. F. Waldron, the insurance man, will build a fine residence on land on Main street bought of Mr. John R. Carter. It is near the Public Park and a nice site for a home.

— Members of the Cummings Grammar School, Class '90, will gather at the home of Miss Hattie J. Buck, No. 60 Union street at 8 o'clock, Monday evening, July 8, for a reunion.

— One of the several hundred graduates from Harvard last week was J. Chester Hanson, one of the best scholars in Class '91, W. H. S., and an orator at its graduating exercises.

— Mr. F. Chandler Parker employs about 30 hands in his currying shop on Sturgis street and tells us they are all busy. He is getting his share of the present big boom in leather making.

— Mr. A. H. Robinson, salesman at Hartwell's market, and family started for Amherst, N. H., with their own team, yesterday for the purpose of spending their vacation in that old town.

— The Reception given by Miss Kate F. McDonough to Class '95, Parochial School, of which she was a member, at her home, No. 65 Mt. Pleasant street, was a pleasant affair.

— Aileen, Mr. James McGrath's little daughter who lost her eye, is as bright and lively as a kitten. She don't mind the loss half as much as her parents do. But she will be all right.

— Mr. Frederic A. Flint expects to pass the vacation season at the old stand, Camden, Maine. Twenty-five consecutive summers have seen him happily domiciled at the beautiful seaside resort.

— Henry Ellis and sister of Texas, grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Ellis, went to Maine last week to visit relatives. Their mother was a native of Flagstaff away up towards Moosehead Lake.

— The *Insurance Journal*, New York City, referring to the Union Central Life Ins. Co., says: "The administration exceeds all praise, both as to economy and as to investment." Horace N. Conn, Agent.

— Last Saturday Miss Susan S. Waterman, teacher in the High School, sailed on the Cephalonia for Europe, accompanied by Miss Annie E. Bancroft of Allston. She will spend the summer in Germany mostly.

— On and after July 10 the markets in this city will close at noon every Wednesday during the summer. Of course this is in addition to the regular Wednesday night closing which has been in vogue for many years.

— Winn street is all torn up by the sewer work. Good progress is being made there.—Water has been interfering with the work on Fowle street which retarded the matters somewhat. —The business has been so well managed that, comparatively speaking, but little inconvenience from torn up streets has been felt so far.

— We had a pleasant call from Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Blackmer of Arch street, Chelsea, last Monday, who, with Master Blackmer, were on their way for a brief tarry at Burlington. They were all well and happy.

— Miss Minnie M. Jameson, Musical Instructor in the Woburn public schools, will go to Chicago in August to teach there in the American Institute of Normal Methods. In the meantime she will stay at her New Hampshire home.

— Mrs. Emma Dow of Court st. has bought the Dea. Gage residence property on Montvale ave. now occupied by Mrs. Simonds and before her by Frank B. Richardson, Esq. She and her children and father's family will take up their abode in it.

—Miss M. Adeline Hinckley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hinckley of Academy Hill, graduated from Smith College and is now at home again. After graduating from the W. H. S. Miss Hinckley rested a year and then entered Smith.

— The rain interferred with several lawn parties last week to the extent of postponement of several of them. The weather has been quite unfavorable for such affairs of late, but time enough remains for a plenty of them between this and September.

— The St. Charles C. T. A. Society are making arrangements to give an entertainment on Friday evening, July 26, for the benefit of George McCafferty who has been sick for some time and is in needy circumstances. They hope to get a good fat sum for him.

— The officers of Aberjona Colony, 131, U. O. P. F., were duly installed last Wednesday evening. The officers of Brewster Colony, and Wedgemere of Winchester, were the guests of Aberjona on the occasion. The Colony is in a very prosperous condition.

— The Woburn Woman's Club is one of the strongest in the country and a leader in the Federation. We trust its recognition by English journals of high standing will not turn its head or make it vain. There is a deal of solid intellectual timber and culture in the Club.

— The latest news about the city reports for 1894 are that they are not to be printed at all. Seeing that half the year is gone and the other half on its last legs, that would seem to be a sensible conclusion to come to. They always cost a great deal more than they are worth.

— Miss Remick, who formerly resided with her parents in this city, and contributed some excellent literary work to the columns of the JOURNAL during her school days, is making fine progress in her musical studies in Germany. Her mother is with her. She is a very talented young lady.

— Mr. John H. Hovey, Superintendent of the late Shaw Leather Company, sailed from New York on the City of Rome for Europe last Saturday. He went on a pleasure trip, pure and simple, and expected to travel extensively in Great Britain and also visit many of the chief European capitals.

— About the middle of July Mr. A. V. Haynes will visit the Spiritualist Campmeeting at Onset Bay, but will not tarry very long thereat. Several people will accompany Mr. Haynes. He has been a regular visitor of the campmeetings of the society for many years and has generally enjoyed them.

— The recently elected officers of Martha Washington Council, No. 14, D. of L. are: C., Mrs. Abbie French; V. C., Geo. H. Sutherland; A. C., C. M. Strout; A. V. C., Miss Eva Davenport; Guide, Miss Clifford; A. R. Sec., Mrs. H. E. Lord; I. G., Mrs. O. W. Stevens; O. G., C. H. Haber.

— Before going to Bowdoinham, Maine, to complete her vacation, Miss Lena M. Page of the Rumford school will attend the American Institute of Normal Méthods at Providence, R. I. Miss Blanche L. True of the Wyman School will also attend the Institute. Afterwards she will visit in New Hampshire.

— Capt. Charles H. Taylor of Pleasant st., the artist in leather, and accomplished amateur photographer, will test the endurance of his camera to the utmost this summer. It is safe to say that he has the largest and best photographic collection of ancient buildings and choice landscapes of any person in Middlesex county, all taken by himself too.

— The JOURNAL had a call from Rev. Mr. Scudder, the new Congregational minister, the other day. The little we saw of him impressed us favorably, and the conclusion we came to was, that he is the right man in the right place. He will live at Winchester until his house on Academy Hill is ready for him and his family to go into.

— We were happy to see Samuel W. Mendum, Esq., at the graduation exercises of our High School last week. He was once its Principal and an excellent one. Mr. Mendum can never visit a place where he will receive a warmer welcome than at Woburn. When he was one of us everybody liked him, and he made friends who still stick.

— At a recent meeting of Brewster Colony, United Order of Pilgrim Fathers, the following officers were elected: Governor, Mrs. Rachael Anderson; Lieut. Gov., Mrs. Abbie French; Chaplain, Mrs. Aletia Eaton; Sergt-at-Arms, Herbert S. Dickinson; Dep. Sergt-at-Arms, Mrs. Hattie Patten; Outside Guard, Charles Eaton; Inside Guard, Charles A. Nichols. Installation on July 18.

— Last week the JOURNAL said a few words about the jollification of the Old Fifth Regiment at Waverley and told how everyone enjoyed it, and we allude to it again merely to state that our esteemed fellow citizen, Captain Charles S. Converse, was the hero of the occasion. It was found that he is the oldest survivor of the Fifth of the War and when the fact was announced "three cheers and a tiger" were given him in a very lusty manner, and many handsome things were said about him. Col. William T. Grammer, next in seniority, Captain Edward F. Wyer, Mayor M. T. Allen, and others, paid worthy compliments to Captain Converse and it was a happy meeting all around.

— Mr. E. C. Leathe, Manager of Towanda Cycle Club, trader in wheels, an expert rider, started last Wednesday on a wheeling tour through the White Mountains of New Hampshire, and the Green Mountains of Vermont, to which he will devote several weeks. During his absence his family will live at The Intervale, N. H., and be happy. Mr. Leathe will, no doubt, have some wonderful stories to relate on his return.

— Mr. William W. Crosby of Court street is employed as mechanical engineer by the Otis Allen Lumber Company at Lowell, one of the largest establishments of the kind in New England. Mr. Crosby taught at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology a couple of years or so after graduating from it, and is probably as amply equipped for the position he now occupies as any person in the State. He likes it very much.

— Miss Margaret F. Doyle, Deputy P. M., stenographer, etc., has informed the JOURNAL that the strawberry festival held at the Rink last Friday and Saturday in aid of the Boston Home for Consumptives, Miss Ceclia Reade, President of the Branch Division, was highly successful. Although the weather was bad, the attendance was good, sales fair, and profits something. Miss Etta Larkin's handorgan exercises were the crowning feature of the amusements.

— Hanson, the jeweler, proposes to do considerable heavy resting at Wells Beach this summer. For firstclass loafing there is no better beach on the coast. It is a favorite resort for the Great Falls, Berwick, Quampiggin Landing, and North Berwick people, who are great clam-consumers, and noted for their powers of endurance in pursuit of panaceas for "that tired feeling" which so sorely afflicts them during the summer months. Hanson will take his bike along and hire a man to ride it when he gets there.

— Another esteemed citizen of Woburn is carrying his left eye in a sling this week. It is Mr. George E. Brown, the Park street machinist. While riding in the edge of Wilmington last Saturday night, there being no street lights, and clouds obscuring the moon, he ran his bike, with great force, against some immovable object in the road, and was instantly placed hors du combat, and likewise roughly used, as to face and hands, the marks of which were distinctly visible on Monday, and subsequent days. Mr. Brown, although sore, was glad to get out of the scrape as well as he did.

— Female bicycle riders are nearly as numerous as male ones. A year ago, in these parts, although Waltham was thick with them, a female rider was a rare sight, which attracted much attention, and provoked uncomplimentary remarks, and were generally frowned on by the gentle sex. Now, it is different. The swift passing of one of them, unless she be extra stylish in her rig, fair of face, shapely of limb, chic, excites no commotion in masculine bosoms, or causes the uplifting of an eye from the paper or ledger, or induces talk of any kind. And yet there are those who think a woman looks better off than on a bicycle.

— Last week we received an interesting letter from an old friend and former neighbor, O. J. Stough, Esq., who is a prominent citizen of San Diego and a leading spirit in Southern California. Having "sowed his wild oats" some 75 or 80 years ago, and having accumulated a fortune during the first decade of the present century, and being a lover of ease and quiet, and withal of a domestic turn of mind, he long ago betook himself to and settled at San Diego, which he regards an earthly paradise, just the right spot to pass ones declining years on, and where he hopes to leave his "remains" when "life's fitful fever" has landed him high and dry on the other side of the River. He writes a racy letter for an octogenarian, but some of his stories, were it not that we know him to be a man of almost exceptional veracity and conscientious to a fault, would almost stagger our belief. But we were glad to hear from O. J. S., all the same.

— Some Woburn people have, sensibly, resolved not to take a formal vacation this summer, but, rather, to stay at home and indulge in little one-day trips to beaches, groves, ponds, or anywhere else that fancy may dictate or suggest. They seem to think more comfort is to be got out of a vacation passed in this manner than in any other, and perhaps they are right. Generally speaking the pleasure of a regular summer outing at popular resorts, whether at seaside or mountains, is stronger in the anticipation than in the reality, and many people, when they get back from them, feel more tired and worn out than when they went away. Every summer there are those in this place who take their summer pleasures in short flights from home, with lunch baskets in hand, rather than in permanent living at the seashore or among the mountains, and if personal appearances go for anything, they choose the wisest course.

OSBORN GILLETTE, Manufacturing Jeweler and Optician, opp. the Central House, Woburn.

The Fourth.

The patriotic spirit in this city yesterday soared no higher than Flags, Bells, and Fire Crakers.

There was no celebration.

Covered with the debris of the night before, the town wore a slovenly appearance and sickly withal.

Crowds went to Boston.

Other crowds went to Stoneham.

At noon Mayor Allen and Lady gave a nice little treat to City Hall people and a few favored neighbors. It was highly enjoyed.

For the Dogs.

Last Monday evening Mrs. W. R. Putnam, Mrs. P. L. Converse, Mrs. J. K. Murdock, Miss Hannah Hudson and Miss Jennie Skinner waited on Mayor Allen in behalf of watering troughs for dogs.

Their visit was successful and very pleasant.

The Mayor entered into the spirit of the movement heartily, and promised to introduce an order in the City Council at the next meeting for the troughs.

Who Buy Best?

Those who unite an *extensive knowledge* of the merchandise dealt in with *ample capital*.

Who Sell Best?

Those who buy best—the exceptions are so few as to prove the rule.

Our Carpets and Upholstery

are *bought* right and *sold* right. Our customers, therefore, are satisfied, and so are we. Come in, at your convenience, and look about.

John H. Pray, Sons & Co.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

The Best Coffee

on the Market; packed in one and two pound Cans only. A combination of Aden Mocha and Fancy Mart Java.

TRY IT! If your Coffee does not suit you.

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman,
Will supply you.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

'89 Reunion.

The Class of '89, W. H. S., was tendered a reception by Miss Florence L. Munroe, who, assisted by the President of the Class, Mr. William W. Crosby, received the members at her home on Warren street, on Thursday evening of last week.

Although the weather was unfavorable, the attendance was good and about two-thirds of the members of the Class were present to compare notes and chat about old times.

The guests of the evening were Mrs. F. B. Richardson (Mr. Richardson was detained by illness), Mr. Herbert B. Dow, Mr. H. B. Grant, President of the Class of '88, W. H. S., and Mr. J. C. Hanson, President of '91.

The more formal part of the program included songs by Miss E. E. Ramsdell, one of which was written for the occasion by a former member of the Class, Miss BerthaRemick, who is now in Dresden, Germany, finishing her musical education in a most satisfactory manner; cornet selections by Mr. Crosby; fitting words from Mr. Dow, who spoke in his own affable manner; also remarks by Mr. Grant and Mr. Hanson. The program was closed in a paper by Miss Barrett, who showed, in an inimitable manner, that the Prophet of six years ago was correct in the future of about three-fourths of the Class.

Then followed refreshments and dancing which lasted until—well perhaps the actual hour would be best omitted, not that it would take much space, for it is a very short word, but for obvious reasons.

Interest was expressed, in the remarks of the evening, in regard to a revival of the W. H. S. Alumni Association. If anything in this line is done, '89 is on record as being unanimously in favor of it.

The reunion was eminently successful and all enjoyed the occasion most heartily.

A Success.

The attendance at the opening night of the Y. M. C. A. "Summer Garden," Saturday, June 29, from 8 to 10.30 p. m., far exceeded the most sanguine expectations of General Secretary Barnes and his coadjutors. It must have reached 1500 persons, as stated by our correspondent in another column, and according to estimates of observing people. Not only was the number of visitors far in excess of all anticipations, but the crowd was composed of precisely the class for which the "Garden" was instituted; so that those interested in it regarded the opening as a great success, and to a high degree a gratifying one.

Tho scheme is an exemplification of practical piety. It is Bible religion put in active operation. It is carrying out the spirit of the parable of the Good Samaritan. It is a move in the right direction for the salvation of young men. It is true temperance work. Old men, and middle aged men, as well as young men, will profit by it. Money that would go to saloons will be saved to the family. It will result in more good things in hundreds of kitchens in this city, and less luxury in the parlors of the rumsellers.

We do not know who originated this idea of going among the people to save them, but it is of the right kind; it deserves to be maintained by Christian people; it will work reform; and it will succeed.

Sterling Virtues.

The sterling virtues that give Gov. Greenhalge the leading position among statesmen which he holds are, common sense, decision of character, integrity of aim and execution, confidence in the people, and loyalty to the principles of the Republic. These are the qualities which the Republican party demand in a leader.—WOBURN JOURNAL.

The virtue of the Governor endears him to the people, but these same virtues imbitter him to the politicians.

They openly acquiesce in the people's demands but secretly are trying their best to kill his renomination.—*Malden City Press.*

OSBORN GILLETTE, Manufacturing Jeweler and Optician, opp. the Central House, Woburn.

Y. M. C. A. Summer Garden.

Great bills bearing these words filled the windows of the large vacant store formerly occupied by Murphy Brothers, corner Main and Broad streets, last week. The announcement appeared a little strange and many were the queries as to what would be the outcome of this new departure.

Saturday night found the place well prepared; bright colored bunting decorated dingy walls; tables and chairs, with various illustrated papers, also light drinks, together with the fine music by Calnan's Orchestra, all served to make the desire to enter too great to be resisted.

A man was stationed at the Main street entrance to count those who entered, and from 7.30 to 10.30 by actual count 1,210 men entered the front door. There are also two back doors opening on Broad street at which it is safe to say that 300 men entered. Surely nothing more could be desired as to attendance, and I believe the Association has made no mistake in taking advantage of an opportunity to experiment with this novel scheme for men.

By eliminating the bad features and retaining the good points of the "garden," a practical move has been made in the right direction.

Is this not practical temperance work? Is it not applied Christianity? Would you like to see it continued? Then step in next Saturday night and see for yourself.—X.

An Adventure.

The story of the adventure of two of Academy Hill's prominent representatives, where they amused themselves by trying the key to the new fire-alarm box under cover of the darkness, had scarcely grown old, when, from the same quarter, up comes another tale of the night:—At a certain party or reunion recently held on the aforesaid Academy Hill, the night waxed very dark before the company began to separate for their respective homes. It was ascertained that our street lights were not lights, but that they were out.

One gallant youth offered his escort to a fair maid and in view of the probable difficulties to be encountered on so dark a night the offer was accepted.

Down the walk they went to the gate and off they started, but the youth O, where, where was he? Not being familiar with the shortest route to the young lady's residence, or, perhaps, thinking that "the longest way round is the shortest way home," he turned in the opposite direction from that taken by her, and, ere he could recover himself "the bird had flown," and so dense was the dark that he was unable to find her, so off they went "all by their lonesomes."

. Moral:—beware of Academy Hill in the dark, or else use the—A. B. C.

Highley Complimentary.

The Phi Beta Kappa stands first among College societies. It is a very select organization and only genuine worth as to scholarship and character are admitted to its charmed circle. Membership is always regarded an honor, and it is the one society in particular that the Alumni foster and cherish.

In the report of the 101st Commencement of Williams College, which took place last week, we read that Mr. William W. Hartwell of this city, son of Mr. Frederic A. Hartwell, was one of the first 10 members of Class '96 who were elected to the Phi Beta Kappa, a fact which he, who was here at home when the announcement was made, could scarcely credit, as the honor was bestowed entirely unsolicited and unanticipated.

The election, coming as it did, means much to young Hartwell, and it would be surprising if his parents, as well as himself, were not proud of the distinction conferred by it.

No kitchen is properly equipped without Redding's Russia Salve. Boiling water, hot irons, hot pots and kettles scald and scorch. Knives and skewers cut and puncture. All these accidents cause pain. Redding's Russia Salve stops the pain instantly, and heals the wound quickly. All druggists, 25 cents.

Go All Over Boston

And you can't find the beautiful

Wrappers

We are selling. Many Ladies are saying this.

All Our Own Home-made.

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Rev. Daniel D. Winn.

The announcement of the sudden death of Rev. DANIEL D. WINN was received with sincere regret by his hosts of friends and relatives in Woburn.

Mr. Winn had been somewhat poorly in health for a few weeks prior to his decease, and about 10 o'clock Friday forenoon, June 28, 1895, he sat down in a chair at his home at Jamaica Plain and immediately expired without a struggle or warning.

Daniel D. Winn was the son of Moses Winn and born at North Woburn in 1821. Here he spent his youth and was educated until he entered college, and there are many now living in this city who were his associates in boyhood.

His first wife was Lavinia Winn, sister of the late William and Timothy Winn, to whom he was united on Sept. 6, 1853. The fruit of that union was a son, William, who is now a resident of Berkeley, California, engaged in the publication of a newspaper.

After graduating Mr. Winn studied for the ministry and in due time was ordained as a Baptist preacher. He served long pastorates at Lowell, Salem and New Bedford, his last being in Woburn, which he resigned some three years ago.

Soon after the death of his wife he made the tour of Europe and studied in Germany. Subsequently he married an estimable lady of that country, who survives, with one child, to sincerely mourn the loss of a kind husband and indulgent father.

Mr. Winn was a person of marked integrity and uprightness of character. He was a genuine Christian gentleman. He abhored sin, especially low cunning, deceit, lying. He was conscientious, square, outspoken, and above board in his intercourse with his fellow men. He was a true friend to those he liked. He was an able preacher, and a faithful pastor.

The funeral was held at his late home at Jamaica Plain at 2 o'clock, Monday afternoon. Four clergymen conducted the religious exercises. Dr. Daniel March, D. D., was expected, but was unable to attend. The attendance was large, those from Woburn being: Mr. and Mrs. Frederic A. Hartwell, the latter a neice of the deceased; Leonard Thompson, Esq., Mr. and Mrs. Alex Ellis and daughters, Miss Hattie Kenney, Mrs. E. N. Blake, Mrs. Griffin Place, Mrs. Nellie Gilbert, Captain Charles S. Converse, Mrs. Hall, and perhaps others. They carried many beautiful flowers in token of their love and esteem for the old pastor, relative and friend.

The burial was private and was at Forest Hills.

Booming Real Estate.

Mr. E. J. Gregory is an active, reliable and successful real estate dealer in this city. His transactions are numerous and the best property is put into his hands for sale.

Recently Mr. Gregory has sold the fine residence of John P. Delaney on Montvale Ave. to Mr. Thomas F. McCormick at a good figure. Also the estate of D. W. Johnson on Salem street to Charlotte A. McIntosh; of Mary Palmer on Sturgis street to private parties; of Lucy H. Sparhawk on corner of Webster and Pearl streets to Annie Loague of Charlestown; of Thomas Dowd, heirs, to Jane Lannon, on Thorn street and others.

The above estates were disposed of at private sale, and besides them Mr. Gregory has sold several at auction.

This list of recent sales by Mr. Gregory does not look as though real estate in Woburn is a drug in the market. On the other hand, it speaks well for property here.

A horse kicked H. S. Shafer, of the Freemyer House, Middleburg, N. Y., on the knee, which laid him up in bed and caused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recommended him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which he did, and in two days was able to be around. Mr. Shafer has recommended it to many others and says it is excellent for any kind of a bruise or sprain. This same Remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

In Memoriam.

At a special meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Baptist church the following resolutions were adopted:

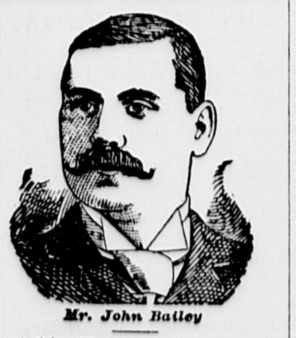
WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove our beloved friend and former pastor, Rev. D. D. Winn, from his earthly home unto the home eternal, therefore

Resolved, That we, the Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Baptist church of Woburn, while realizing the loss of one whose deep interest in us as young people was the means of organizing our Society, we look to Him who has promised "That all things work together for good to those that love God."

Resolved, That we, as a Society, tender our heartfelt sympathy to his wife and family and pray that a life so pure and devoted in the service of Christ may have its influence for good on many others.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Society and a copy sent to his wife and family.

For the Society,
W. C. MURDOCK, Pres.



Mr. John Bailey

All Run Down

In health and strength after the grip,—I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Half a bottle gave me good sleep and toned my nerves, my cough ceased and I gradually gained flesh. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me a well man. It hits the right spot. JOHN BAILEY, Grocer, 496 Chelmsford Street, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will resume Piano-forte Instruction
SEPT. 24, 1894.
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

THE
Perfect Flour

— AT —
$4.75
Per Bbl.

No better Flour can be procured at any cost.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.
Incorporated A. D. 1854.
JOHN CUMMINGS, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer
Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.
Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank Corporation will be held at its Banking Rooms on **Friday, July 5th, 1895**, at 7.30 P. M., for the choice of Officers for the ensuing year and for the transacting of such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Trustees will be held immediately after the close of the Corporation meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S. Money deposited on or before Wednesday, July 10, 1895, will draw interest from July 1, 1895.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.
Woburn, June 25, 1895.

"Night Before the 4th."

Is "Young America" degenerating?" "Is civilization a failure?" Is patriotism petering out? Is—well, the less said about it the better.

A few years ago when we boys went out to celebrate "the Night Before the 4th" we made "Rome Howl." There was no rest for the wicked when *we* were around. We didn't think we were doing our duty to our Country and our Flag unless we carried on so that the Mayor had to keep reading the Riot Act all night long.

How was it last Wednesday night? A lot of girls could have done it better. It was almost as quiet as a campmeeting.

Next year, boys, you should let out the job to your "sisters, your cousins, and your aunts."

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Capital punishment has not been administered if Suffolk county since May, 1876. In many respects this is an encouraging fact, but in consideration of the large number of murders which have occurred in the intervening 20 years, one cannot help thinking that our juries must have failed occasionally in their duty.

Kentucky's example will make it easy for Democratic candidates to accept all nominations they wish whether the platforms suit or not. Apparently anything suits.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, June 27, Francis Collins, aged 28 years, 11 months.

In this city, June 27, Hanora Barry, aged 90 years.

In Jamaica Plain, June 28, Rev. Daniel D. Winn, formerly of Woburn, aged 74 years.

In Winchester, June 29, Mary Herbert, aged 46 years, 1 month.

In Winchester, July 2, Mary, child of Michael and Mary Maguire, aged 1 year, 6 months, 17 days.

In Lexington, June 30, Ellen B. Reardon, aged 18 years, 2 months, 17 days.

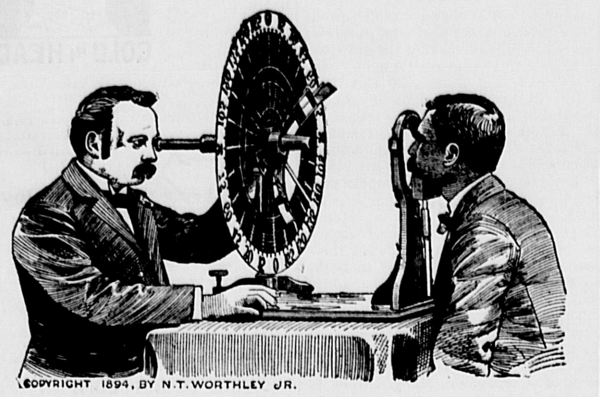
Dress Goods

for the warm weather: Wool Challies, Dotted Muslin, Phsse Scotch Ginghams, Figured Muslins. These are all desirable Goods and our customers are pleased at the assortment on our counters.

We have a few patterns of figured silk, suitable for Waists that we are closing out at 29c. and 50c. a yard.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.



Regular Monthly Visit.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr., Optical Specialist.

MAY BE CONSULTED AT THE

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, July 8, 9 and 10.

Prepared to carefully examine all cases of defective vision and fit the eyes with lenses when required. Mr. Worthley has visited Woburn regularly for the past year and refers to nearly three hundred of our leading citizens as evidence of his success. He makes all examinations Free of Charge and guarantees satisfaction in every case.

☞ Remember time and place! For dates call on Mr. Hanson as above.

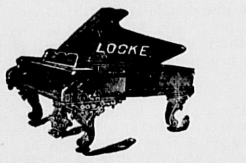
HIGHLEY'S SARSAPARILLA

As a Spring Medicine it is the best.

Try a bottle and be convinced.

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.



FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

SPLENDID!

Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.

CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,

392 MAIN ST.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

No boys meetings during the summer months.

The North Adams Y. M. C. A. has raised $8,000 towards a new building.

Our ball team will play the Chelsea team at Chelsea on Saturday of this week at 3 p. m.

Messrs. Dimick and Barnes spoke on Y. M. C. A. work in the Methodist church at Lynn last Sunday.

22 Woburn people attended the Moonlight Excursion of the Y. M. C. A. on Monday evening of this week.

Our baseball team played the first League game at Stoneham last Saturday. Score: Woburn, 22, Stoneham, 6.

"This is the kind of religion I believe in," said one man who visited the "Summer Garden" last Saturday night.

Mr. George E. Day, Secretary of the Lynn Y. M. C. A. and Mr. Cotton, Secretary of the Southbridge Y. M. C. A., both visited the "Summer Garden" last Saturday night.

Y. M. C. A. LEAGUE STANDING.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per.
Woburn,	1	1	0	1000
Reading,	1	1	0	1000
Stoneham,	1	0	1	000
Chelsea,	1	0	1	000

Mens Gospel Rally in the Connolly store, 469 Main street, next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Music by the Y. M. C. A. orchestra; address by Mr. Wilbur H. Flanders of Wakefield. You are cordially invited.

The "Summer Garden" was well attended last Saturday evening; 1210 men came in at the front door, besides many at the two Broad street entrances. This week Saturday it will be open again. Sawyer's Orchestra will furnish music. All men welcome.

North Woburn.

Our people up here are in the enjoyment of a quiet and serene summer vacation.

Rev. Theodore P. Berle has severed his pastoral relations with the North Congregational church in this village. I think he is at the Harvard Divinity School studying for the degree of D. D., or at least placing himself, theologically, where he may secure it at some future time. They tell me here that he is a smart young man, and will be likely to be heard from one of of these days.

W. H. Nelson, who is in the drug business at Kingville, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy that he warrants every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the Remedy is a certain cure for the diseases for which it is intended and he knows it. It is for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Woburn Woman's Club.

The fashion set by *The Boston Sunday Herald* in establishing a woman's club department has been followed by nearly every paper of note in this country, and is now being adopted by the magazines, the latest acquisition to the list being the *Bostonian* magazine, in which Mrs. Abby Morton Diaz has opened a very entertaining club department, the first two numbers of which are devoted to the New England Woman's Club. Of the woman's club department of *The Boston Sunday Herald*, one of the leading London journals said in a recent editorial: "The Boston *Herald*, one of the leading newspapers of America, devotes much space to a comprehensive and interesting resume of the women's clubs in and about Boston, which appears weekly, in its Sunday edition. Women's clubs are rampant in Boston, and in the edition of *The Sunday Herald* now before us 34 clubs are mentioned, and details of their work, which appears to be most instructive and valuable, are fully given." Then follow copious extracts, so that the Household Economics Association, the Westboro Literary Club, the Woburn and Chelsea, and a dozen other organizations may feel pleased to know that they have made their bow in London.—*Boston Herald.*

Headache is something that no one need suffer with since the discovery of Taylor's Anti-Headache Powers. They cure the worst case in a few minutes. There are no deleterious drugs in them, every constituent is purely vegetable. Ex-Congressman Thomas M. Farrell of New Jersey, says: "They are a wonderful discovery if not a miracle." Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

An Open Letter.

Having been treated by Mr. Osborn Gillette for my eyes, I would like to give a statement of my case: One of my eyes was in a very bad condition, so much so that I could hardly see ten feet to distinguish any object; my other eye was so bad that I could not read without my sight being blurred so much that I was obliged to give up reading altogether. Mr. Gillette examined my eyes and fitted some glasses, which in a short time gave me great relief. Now I can see very distinctly out of my bad eye, and can read very nicely. I have been under treatment about two months and am improving every day. I attended the Eye Infirmary and was given up as a hopeless case. I consider he has been the means, by his treatment, of bringing me where I am. I would be happy to see any one who would like to see me at my residence, Cor. of Greenwood Ave. and High street.

MRS. A. A. TOBY,
Woburn, Mass.

Osborn Gillette, Manufacturing Jeweler and Optician, 439 Main street, opposite Central House.

Last June Dick Crawford brought his twelve-months-old child, suffering from infantile diarrhœa, to me. It had been weaned at four months old and had always been sickly. I gave it the usual treatment in such cases but without benefit. The child kept growing thinner until it weighed but little more than when born, or perhaps ten pounds. I then started the father to giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrœa Remedy. Before one bottle of the 25 cent size had been used a marked improvement was seen and its continued use cured the child. Its weakness and puny constitution disappeared and its father and myself believe the child's life was saved by this Remedy. J. T. MARLOW, M. D., Tamaroa, Ill. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Kentucky Democrats are in a fix. A free silver candidate on a gold platform is about as satisfying as the combination of a beer salary and a champagne thirst.

Past Officers Party.

The annual party of the Past Officers Association of the Woburn High School Battalion was held with Major Benjamin S. Hinckley at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hinckley on Academy Hill last Monday evening. It was a brilliant social event.

The officers of the Association are: President, Arthur Tidd; Vice-Presidents, all of the Majors; Secretary, Leonard B. Buchanan; Treasurer, Frederic W. Prior; Directors, J. Chester Hanson, Homer B. Grant, Benjamin S. Hinckley.

The evening was a charming one. The heat of the day had abated; there were gentle breezes from the west; the moon, approaching its full, shed a soft, mellow light over the gay and festive scene. A more propitious evening for the occasion could not have been vouchsafed.

Invitations to the annual party of the Association extend only to ex-officers of the Battalion and their lady companions, but more than 100 young people graced the parlors and handsome surroundings of the Hinckley residence and participated in the intoxicating pleasures of the dance last Monday evening. From 8 to 9 o'clock a formal reception was extended to them by Capt. Arthur Tidd, Miss Helen Nichols, Major Benjamin S. Hinckley and Miss M. A. Hinckley. The ceremony was neatly and gracefully carried out.

The residence and grounds of the Hinckleys was a blaze of light and gay and sparkling with the beauty and gallantry of the city. It was a beautiful scene. The whole house was brilliantly illuminated, and from the open windows floated out on to the still evening air sweet strains of music from Blossom's Orchestra of Boston which was stationed in a parlor commanding the large smoothly waxed floor for the merry dancers, and charmed the ears of many listeners beside the fair and brave votaries of Terpschicore and the sly wanderers among the shrubbery in remote corners of the field. A few neighbors also shared the rare delights of the evening.

From a point above the upper front windows of the house two long bright strings of Chinese lanterns ran to the ground on each side of the main entrance, producing a striking and beautiful effect. These were supplemented by rows on each side of the residence which illuminated brightly the greensward and brought out in bold relief the lights and shadows of the surrounding trees.

But the spot of rarest beauty was the spacious grounds in the rear of the buildings. Up in one corner, near the house, was the floor for the dancers, already alluded to, which, it is needless to say, was kept warm by the flying feet of its occupants. In close proximity to it were numerous seats for spectators, and others were scattered over the grass beneath the foliage and were generally occupied—by pairs chiefly. Handsome Chinese lanterns were hung all over the grounds; the paths were lighted up superbly by them; trees and shrubbery could hardly hide the strollers from view so bright were they made by the beautiful lights pendant from the boughs.

It was indeed very much like a fairy scene. The presence of little stands bearing fruit punch, icecream, cake, etc., furnished by Belcher, presided over by girls with ready hands, and free to all comers, did not detract from the pleasures of the occasion but enhanced its enjoyments and hightened the social pleasures.

While the dancing was in progress knots and pairs of military men and maidens strolled through the shrubbery; some "met by chance the usual way" and gossipped under the trees; some enjoyed the elegant floral decorations indoors; some sought the stillness of remote and dimly lighted corners of the grounds; all enjoyed the happy reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. Hinckley, Major B. S., and Miss M. Adeline, gave the large company a cordial greeting and by their courtesy added much to the pleasures of the evening. "Open house" was kept up to the close.

The party was pitched on a high key, at which it was maintained until after midnight, when the end came. The music, the entertainment, and everything connected with it, was of the very best quality, and taking the declarations of the participants for it, it was one of the most delightful and altogether satisfactory reunions the Battalion Association have ever held.

Nor should this reporter fail to state that the young ladies, in their beautiful lawn party dresses, looked divinely fair.

The guests of the Military Men were: Mrs. A. A. Dow, Captain and Mrs. Robert J. W. Phinney, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert B. Dow, Miss Mertena Bancroft.

The following ladies and gentlemen were invited and nearly all of them were present:

Misses Bessie G. Barker, Florence B. York, Susan W. Robbins, Mary C. Whitcher, Cora W. Lewis, Ellen McPhee, Bertha W. Tidd, Gertrude M. Bickford, Ada D. Carter, Flora B. Parkhurst, Edith E. Ramsdell, Anna H. Johnson, Mary D. Prior, Alice M. Huse, Beatrice Grant, Lelia A. Seller, Hattie J. Buck, E. Minnette Dow, Florence M. Hartwell, Florence C. Meriam, Etta M. Pushee, Clara M. Ryder, Irene F. Boone, Ida L. Robbins, Mabel W. Burgess, Alice F. Reed, Marion E. Conn, Flora A. Nichols, Ellen E. Shaw, Helen D. Wyman, Winnie W. Russell, Bertha Trull, Grace Fifield, Grace Bond, Gertrude Watson, Florence Ferguson, Bertha Delano, Annie Skinner, Maude Skinner, May Barker, Kate D. Barker, Bertha Cutler, Olive Webber, L. Gussie Pitman, Maude Littlefield, Abbie M. Winn, Carolyn B. Crane, Aileen C. Doyle, Clara L. Nichols, Helen F. Ordway, F. Mabel Ferguson, M. Adriene Munroe, C. Adelaide Richards, Gertrude E. Arnold, Lucie I. Barrett, Grace C. Nichols, Katharine D. Ramsdell, Edith W. Munroe, Emily H. Brown, Nellie D. Moore, Florence L. Munroe.

The battalion officers, past and present, were:—

Messrs. Homer B. Grant, George W. Buchanan, Arthur E. Wyer, Fred W. Prior, Harry Brown, Harry A. T. Dow, John E. Gilcreast, William W. Wade, Leonard B. Buchanan, George R. Ferguson, William W. Crosby, P. A. Caulfield, Stillman Shaw, Arthur W. Tidd, Charles W. French, Harry G. Carter, J. Winn Brown, Irving R. Bancroft, Eliott F. Trull, David P. Carney, Edwin K. Porter, J. Chester Hanson, Charles W. Pollard, George G. Barker, Redman E. Walsh, J. G. Murdock, F. T. Foley, Oliver M. Wade, Jr., Charles T. O'Brien, J. L. Skinner, John F. Caulfield, John S. Jaquith, William A. Russell, Wilbur T. Wilson, John E. Buck, F. H. Sawyer, Carl S. Dow, Benj. S. Hinckley, F. H. Smith, John C. Andrews, Almy M. Carter, W. L. Dodge, D. B. Dimick.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

OSBORN GILLETTE, Manufacturing Jeweler and Optician, opp. the Central House, Woburn.

Editorial Items.

From the Boston Journal.

The free trade papers which declare that the people wish to hear no more about the tariff speak for themselves, not for the people. The people spoke very effectively about free trade last November.

Chicago's one Democratic paper has made the unbalanced remarks that the Democrats have a good chance of carrying Vermont as the Republicans have of carrying Kentucky. Chicago will need another Democratic paper if this is a specimen of the judgment displayed by the present one.

A prominent sporting writer says that the Corbett-Fitzsimmons prize fight will certainly occur at Dallas, in October, and that death alone can prevent it, for "the one of them who gives in will lose his reputation as a genteman." We were not aware that a prize fighter could possess much of a reputation as a genlteman.

According to General Master Workman Sovereign of the Knights of Labor, the rank and file of the organization will be called upon to protest against the imprisonment of Eugene V. Debs, and demand his release. Mr. Sovereign, however, is in doubt of President Cleveland's willingness to grant a pardon. So are the other law abiding people of the nation.

Literary Notices.

It is fitting that the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE should devote a special article in its July number to the leaders of the Christian Endeavor movement. The frontispiece is a fine portrait of Dr. Clark, the President of the Society, and the article is full of portraits of the men and women whom the young Christian Endeavor people delight to honor. The article is written by Rev. James L. Hill, one of the leading men of the movement. The Herreshoffs and their Boats gives an interesting history of the famous boat builders and an account of their works at Bristol and the many famous yachts which they have launched. It is illustrated by pictures of these yachts, and portraits of the two famous brothers. It is a natural step from this yachting article to that on Old Marblehead, by John White Chadwick, who was a Marblehead boy, and the quaint old town has never had more loving or intelligent treatment than that which it here receives from his hands, and his charming descriptions are re-enforced by a wealth of beautiful illustrations. Another beautifully illustrated article is that upon the Walters Art Gallery. Mr. Edward Porritt contributes The Cotton Mills in the South. It is well illustrated. Mr. Richard Burton writes upon Henry Howard Brownell, The Battle Laureate, as Dr. Holmes called him so long ago. It is accompanied by an excellent portrait. Other articles on The Evangelical Movement in America, by Rev. Charles F. Dole. Mystics Among the New England Hills, The Pride of Anne Havens, Mt. Monadnock and the Green Mountains. The Editor's Table is devoted to the Puritans in Old England, pointing out the close relations between Puritan politics in Old England and New England. The important announcement is made that the August number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE will contain an article by Mr. Percival Lowell on Mars, illustrated with the Flagstaff (Arizona) photographs, which have never before appeared. Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

A new aspirant for honors in the magazine world is THE WHEELWOMAN, a publication devoted to the interests of the many women who now indulge in cycling. Mrs. Mary Sargent Hopkins, its Editor and Manager, is herself an experienced wheelwoman, having ridden a wheel long before this mode of locomotion became a popular fad. She writes most sensibly upon the question of costume which now absorbs the public mind and defines the views of the WHEELWOMAN as follows:—"THE WHEELWOMAN is constantly in receipt of letters commending the stand which it has taken against the absurd and ungraceful dress and attitudes assumed by some riders of the wheel. * * * * *

"The class of women who advocate and wear *men's clothes* are not the class for which THE WHEELWOMAN was established, nor to which its opinions or articles will cater. * * * * * * * * *

"Every right-minded woman's heart rebels at the thought, and no deadlier insult can be offered a true, womanly woman, than to be told she savors of the masculine. If an all-wise Providence ever sees fit to create a third sex, the travesties on women can find their true place; for at present men don't want them, and women wouldn't have them if they could help it."

The Magazine is both interesting and helpful to all who own an acquaintance with the bicycle and it is to be hoped it will secure the material encouragement which it deserves. The WHEELWOMAN is published monthly at 131 Tremont St., Boston.

WINCHESTER.

Miss Alice Spencer has returned.

The *Star* was 14 years old last week.

Bertha Smalley is visiting at New Bedford.

Mrs. John Lufkin is having a fine time down in Maine.

Miss Emma Waters is spending the summer at Lubec, Maine.

On the new basis the postmaster here loses $100 on his salary.

The Co-operative Bank held a regular meeting last Monday evening.

Miss Grace Carter is visiting Mrs. C. N. Cutter at Northampton.

Miss Grace Carter is at Northampton the guest of Mrs. C. N. Cutter.

Mrs. Fred A. Sanborn and children have gone to Newport for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Murray Marshall will not sail for Europe until July 20.

Mrs. Carrie Gunnison of Washington, D. C., is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. F. Lunt.

S. C. Small has been elected Vice-President of the National Furniture Manufacturers Association.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Tuck with their family have left town to take up their residence in Newport, R. I., for the summer.

Wadleigh Grammar School has been presented with a beautiful work of art by Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Schaefer in memory of their son.

Mr. E. Lawrence Barnard enjoyed life last week at "The Prescott," King's Beach, between Nahant and Swampscott. It is a charming place, he says.

Officers of Waterfield Lodge, I. O. O. F.: N. G., James McLaughlin; V. G., Geo. Dupee; Per. Sec., Albert E. MacLellan; Representatives, B. T. Morgan, Geo. E. Pratt.

The following are the new officers of the Winchester Firemen's Relief Association: President, F. M. Symmes; Vice-President, George E. Pratt; Secretary, B. T. Morgan; Treasurer, Frank S. Pratt.

The trustees of the Public Library have added another work of art to the Library, in the shape of a painting by the late J. Foxcroft Cole, who resided during the later years of his life in Winchester upon the shores of Mystic Lake. The subject of the painting is "Sheep Washing Upon the Shores of Normandy," and was painted by Mr. Cole in France some years ago. The painting has been on exhibition at the salon in Paris, Royal Academy, London, and the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, and is considered to be one of the finest of Mr. Cole's paintings.

Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla will overcome that tired feeling and give you renewed vigor and vitality?

The people who make money go the furthest are usually those who will hardly let it go at all.

Rev. T. De Witt

Talmage's OPINION

—OF—

Dr. H. A. Tucker's No. 59 Diaphoretic Compound.

A Positive Preventive And Sure Cure For Colics, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Malaria, Sudden Colds, Rheumatism, &c.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, after 20 years' personal use, writes as follows:

TO THE PEOPLE:

I know by personal observation that DOCTOR H. A. TUCKER'S medicine, popularly known as "No. 59" is potent and safe. It ought to be on the shelf of every nursery, and in the satchel on every journey. Going from home I always carry some of it with me, and have administered it to many who in car and steamer have been taken sick. Better smash your brandy flask and the various styles of "Bitters," which are Rum put up under enticing nomenclature, and take with you a bottle of DOCTOR TUCKER'S 59 as a pocket pistol with which to shoot down physical disorders.

T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

This remedy is widely used, purely vegetable, perfectly safe, and contains no opiates nor harmful ingredients. It is recommended and indorsed by eminent physicians and public men. Sold by druggists everywhere.

COCAINE OINTMENT CURES PILES 15C. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

WATERMELON AND CUCUMBERS CAUSE

CRAMPS.

KRAMP KILLER KILLS CRAMPS

and pains in the Stomach or Bowels, Diarrhœa, Etc.

15 CENTS A BOTTLE.

All Druggists Sell It.

IF YOUR

is weak from any cause TRY

JELLISON'S INDIAN EYE BALM,

It Cures Weak, Sore and Inflamed Eyes. Price 15 Cents. Of All Druggists.

FRANKLIN

Entire Wheat Bread

IS THE REPRESENTATIVE OF HUMAN FOOD, embracing all the elements of nutrition necessary to build up and sustain every part of the system.

When you compare the price of The Franklin Mills Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat with the price of ordinary white flour, you should also compare the two flours in Food Value.

PROF. SHARPLES, of Boston, In a very careful analysis of a celebrated white flour, says: "75 per cent. of the Food Value has been withdrawn by the 'bolting' process."

Every pound of The Franklin Mills Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat represents a pound of Food Value, and is the cheapest flour ever known.

Always Ask For "Franklin Mills." All Leading Grocers Sell It.

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

HAY FOR SALE.

English Hay of a fine quality. For sale by E. C. COLMAN, 71 Wyman st.

STOCKHOLM & POULSEN,

Painters and Decorators.

Shop, Montvale Ave.

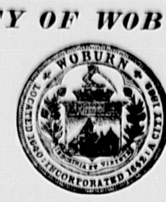
Mail orders promptly attended to.

Address P. O. Box 12.

WORK WANTED.

Any intelligent man or woman seeking employment and ambitious to make from $40 to $150 monthly, can secure same by addressing Globe Bible Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. No capital required, nor stamp for reply. Young man or woman wishing to earn a few hundred dollars in the next two months preferred.

CITY OF WOBURN.



Collector's Sale

—OF—

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., July 3, 1895.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1893, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3 Municipal Building, Common Street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September, 7, 1895,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1893, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

Ward 1.

JAMES H. MEEHAN.—About 74,211 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Main street and at land of Bridget McHugh; thence the line runs westerly by land of said McHugh 240 feet; thence northerly by same land 37 feet; thence again westerly by land of Buck 204 feet; thence southerly by land of Richardson 329 feet to Lake Avenue; thence easterly by said Avenue 163 feet; thence northerly by land of McLaughlin 90 feet; thence again easterly by the same land 60 feet; thence again northerly by land now or formerly of Smith 28 feet; thence again easterly by land now or formerly of said Smith 240 to Main street; thence northerly by said Main street 100 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1893, $49 80

Ward 2.

SARAH A. DUNCKLEE HEIRS AND HOLTON.—About 17 acres of land situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or formerly of George W. Allen, by land of Joseph B. Sawtelle, Lewis Farrell, Reed and Tweed, and by land now or formerly of William Ward; easterly by said Holton street; southerly by land of one Davis (now or formerly); westerly by heirs of Rufus Wyman.
Tax of 1893, 7 47

HANNAH BARRY.—About five-eights of an acre of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly and easterly by land now or late of Clapp; southerly by Carter street; westerly by land of James Barry.
Balance of Tax of 1893, 6 58

Ward 4.

RICHARD B. BEAN HEIRS. — About one-quarter acre of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Union street; westerly by First street; easterly by land of William S. York and land of Moses C. Bean heirs; southerly by land of said Moses C. Bean heirs.
Balance of Tax of 1893, 21 72

Ward 5.

MARIA O. HILL.—About 19,332 square feet land, formerly situate in said Woburn, (but now set off to the town of Stoneham) being lots 19, 20, 21 and 22 on plan of lands belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, Walter H. Sears, C. E., dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 63, Plan 56, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the Stoneham Branch Railroad; easterly by lot 18 on said Plan; southerly by a private street called Mansion street shown on said Plan; westerly by Lot No. 23 on said Plan.
Tax of 1893, 4 15

THOMAS MARLOW.—About one acre of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Washington street so called; easterly by land of Lannon; southerly by land of Ann Killalee and land of City of Woburn; westerly by land now or late of Gates.
Tax of 1893, 32 37

Ward 6.

HENRY A. PARKER.—About 19,600 square feet of land, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 20, 21, 23 and 24, Block 12, Plan B, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds Book of Plans 9, Plan 35, and being part of premises conveyed to said Parker by Luther S. Phelps et al. by deed recorded recorded January 29, 1891, with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2022, Page 343.
Tax of 1893, 2 90

HENRY A. PARKER.—About 19,600 square feet of land, being Lots 7 to 14 inclusive, Block 1, Plan B, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds, Book of Plans 9, Plan 35, being part of premises conveyed to said Parker by Luther S. Phelps, et al. by deed recorded January 29, 1891, with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2022, Page 343.
Tax of 1893, 2 91

Ward 7.

JAMES H. GUSTIN.—About 5 acres of land situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Winchester Town Line; southerly by land now or late of Thaddeus Parker; northerly by land now or late of Jacob Pierce; easterly by land of City of Woburn.
Tax of 1893, 4 98

ALLEN LINCOLN HEIRS.—About seuen acres of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Lexington street; easterly by Lexington street 742 feet; southeasterly by land of Pierce 338 50-100 feet; southwesterly by land of Dow 588 8-100 feet.
Tax of 1893, 44 72

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes of the City of Woburn.

The Leathe Homestead

ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,

FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond; is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

Administrator's Sale

—OF—

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a license granted by Hon. Charles J. McIntire, Judge of the Probate Court in and for the County of Middlesex, dated June 25, 1895, the subscriber, Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Hanora Huse, otherwise known as Hanora Hughes, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, will sell at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **Saturday, the thirteenth day of July, A. D., 1895,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, the parcel of land, with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on the southerly side of a private way leading out of Water street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said private way; easterly by land of John McLaughlin; southerly by land of P. J. Goodrich; westerly by land of John Kellegher; containing about 3923 square feet.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; balance in ten days.

JOHN McLAUGHLIN, Administrator, with the will annexed, of the Estate of Hanora Huse.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, June 27, 1895.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

TO LET.

A tenement of 6 rooms. Also furnished rooms with or without board.

Inquire at 21 Auburn St.

Good Time

is the only time worth having. Any other kind is not time but only a counterfeit. If your watch or clock needs repairing we will guarantee to do it in a first-class workman like manner and at a moderate charge. See our line of Silver Novelties; Buckles, and Waist Sets, Belt Pins, etc.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

LOOK AT OUR

LIGHT WEIGHT GOODS

For Summer Wear.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

For Sale.

On Salem street, house 17 Rooms, Bay windows, double dwelling house and about 20,000 feet of land. Electric Cars pass the door. Only a short distance from the Centre. This property is in good repair and will pay 10 per cent on the money invited. Go and look this estate over and then make an offer on it. The owner has left the city and will not refuse a reasonable offer for it. Title guaranteed perfect. It is one of the best bargains in real estate in Woburn. Apply to E. J. Gregory, 420 Main street.

For Sale.

House 6 Rooms and about ¼ acre of land corner of Webster and Pearl streets, North Woburn. Fruit trees of all kinds. Will be sold on easy terms. Price low. Call quick if you want it as I have already had offers on it. Apply to E. J. Gregory, 420 Main street.

To Let.

The store formerly occupied by J. H. Connolly & Co. and recently by D. J. Murphy & Co., corner of Main and Broad streets. This store is one of the best located in the city for the Grocery or other business, having entrances both on Main and Broad streets. All fitted up ready for business with all conveniences. Barn, shed and carriage house attached. Possession given May 1, rent reasonable. Apply to E. J. Gregory, 420 Main street.

E. J. GREGORY,

420 Main St, Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale

—OF—

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George Coleman of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Leonard Thompson of said Woburn, dated January 22d, A. D., 1887, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1783, Page 148, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the first lot hereinafter described, on **Monday, the fifteenth day of July, A. D., 1895,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the westerly part of said Woburn, on Burlington street, and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on Burlington street at land of Warren Frye, the line runs southwesterly by and with said Burlington street one hundred fifty and one-half feet to land of Benjamin F. Flagg; thence southeasterly by said Flagg's land one hundred and sixty-five feet to land now or formerly of William Vaughan; thence northeasterly by land of said Vaughan to land of said Warren Frye; thence northwesterly by land of said Frye one hundred and sixty feet to the point of beginning.

Also, a certain other parcel of land situated in said Woburn, adjoining the first lot above described and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at a stake at the southeasterly corner of the premises; from thence the line runs a little west of north by land of Frye one hundred and five feet to a stake; thence a little south of west by land of Frye thirty-five feet, and by the first lot above described eighty feet, to a corner of the wall; thence a little east of south still by land last mentioned sixty-seven feet, and by land of Benjamin F. Flagg sixty-six feet, to a stake; thence north of east by land now or formerly of William Vaughan one hundred and twenty-three feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises described in a deed to the grantor from Hannah D. Manning, dated November 26, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1775, Page 555.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

LEONARD THOMPSON, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, June 18, 1895.

Mortgagee's Sale

—OF—

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Patrick Fitzpatrick of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to James E. Abbott of said Woburn, dated October 28th, A. D., 1873 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1283, Fol. 637, and by said James E. Abbott assigned to the undersigned, which said assignment is dated November 3d, A. D., 1873, and recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1284, Fol. 218, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises described in said mortgage, and which are hereafter described, on **Saturday, the twenty-seventh day of July, A. D., 1895,** at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, viz:—A certain lot of land containing nine thousand one hundred and ninety square feet with the buildings thereon, situated on Abbott street, so-called, in said Woburn, near —— street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stake on said Abbott street, at the southeasterly corner of the premises, which stake is just one hundred and sixty feet from the westerly side line of Arlington street; thence the line runs a little south of west on and by said Abbott street, eighty feet to a stake; thence a little west of north by land formerly of said James E. Abbott (now deceased), one hundred sixteen and three-tenths feet to a stake; thence northeasterly by land formerly of Horace Conn (now deceased), eighty-one feet to a stake; thence a little east of south by other land of said Patrick Fitzpatrick one hundred thirty-six and two-tenths feet to the point of beginning; together with the rights of way described in a certain deed from James E. Abbott to said Patrick Fitzpatrick dated October 28, A. D., 1873, and recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds, said lot of land is a part of the premises conveyed to said Patrick Fitzpatrick by said James E. Abbott in and by said deed.

Fifty dollars will be required to be paid down by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms at sale.

PARKER L. CONVERSE, Guardian of Jessie Abbot, Assignee and present holder of said Mortgage.
Woburn, Mass., July 5, 1895.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order

—AT—

Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor.

—THE—

Woburn Industrial SCHOOL.

Pupils wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, may send their applications to

W. S. CARTER,
143 Rowe st.,
Melrose, Mass.

THOMAS SALMON,

480 Main Street.

AGENT

FOR ALL THE

Steamship Lines.

Passengers Booked and forwarded to or from any Seaport or Railway Station in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Italy, France, Norway, Sweden, Denmark or America. Also Drafts at the lowest rates.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

☞ Satisfaction given.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Opposite Post Office.

Telephone 18-2.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

DESIRABLE TENEMENTS TO LET.

Prices from $10 to $25 per month.

Our Photographs

bear the stamp of careful workmanship. Being well posed, lighted, and skilfully handled by an artist who keeps pace with the times, and who has shown the public that finer work can be had at home than can be obtained from many of the large Studios in Boston where the help care little how the work looks so long as it "goes."

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

House Lots FOR SALE.

W. R. PUTNAM,
11 Pleasant St., Woburn, Mass.

To Rent.

House at 650 Main st., and house on Wyman st., near RR. crossing. Rents low. Apply to

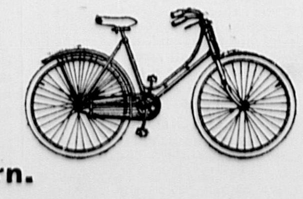
E. C. Colman, 71 Wyman st.

C. E. COOPER & Co.,

415 Main St., Real Estate Agents

Why not Ride a Wheel?

THE **WARWICK** LEADS



Bicycles Rented. Repaired. **LEATHE,** 496 Main St., Nearly opp. Salem St. Woburn.

Griddle Cakes
Are simply
Perfect
When made of

WHEATLET

Superior to all
Self-Raising
Griddle
Cake
Flours.

RICH IN GLUTEN.

TRY IT.

Directions for Griddle Cakes.

One cup cold WHEATLET MUSH, one cup Franklin Mills Entire Wheat Flour, one egg, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful baking powder. Mix with sweet milk to a thin batter, and fry on a hot griddle.

Sold in 2-lb. packages by all leading Grocers.

FRANKLIN MILLS CO.,
Lockport, N.Y.

HELD BY AN OCTOPUS

THRILLING ADVENTURE OF A CALIFORNIA WOMAN.

She Mistook the Terrible Monster For a Leopard Cowrie—It Held Her Fast, and the Incoming Tide Would Have Drowned Her Had Not Assistance Come.

There is living in San Francisco a woman who some 15 years ago was living with her husband on a little coral island just below the equator. The island was small—not two miles in the longest line—and was nothing but a barren spot of sand on the broad bosom of the Pacific. Nothing grew on the island but a stiff species of beach grass, and this was dingy brown instead of green, like other grass. But if bare of vegetation the island was still richly surfaced, for the whole extent of the dot was covered with guano of the richest sort, and the only inhabitants were the two white people mentioned and 50 or 60 Hawaiians to work the guano fields.

The superintendent had his wife and little child with him, and as news from the outer world could reach them but once in three months it was rather dull for the woman. As there was so little amusement to be found, she made the most of the few sources she had. Chief among these was the gathering of shells, of which many and fine varieties were to be found on the reef at low tide.

One day mother and son had been out almost the whole tide, and fairly well laden with spoils were working back home, when, as she stepped across one of the smaller pools, the woman saw at the bottom what appeared to be a magnificent leopard cowrie, the largest she had yet seen. The water was pretty deep in the pool, being almost up to her waist as she stepped down into it, but she was so near home she did not care, though she got wet through.

Stooping to pick up the shell, she found that the water was even deeper than she had supposed, for as her fingers reached to the bottom of the pool her face was almost wet by the waves which came rippling in with the rising tide. But the moment required to pick up a shell would not injure her, even though she had to put her face into the water, so she stooped lower, with closed eyes, and grasped at the shell below.

Her fingers closed on the richly spotted object, but instead of the hard, smooth surface she expected to seize her fingers sunk deep into some soft, slimy substance, and before she could drop it and rise from her stooping position a sudden splash and flurry dashed the water into foam, and two snakelike objects arose from the depths and twined themselves around her arm, bare to the shoulder, with numbing force.

The water, but a moment before clear as a crystal, was in an instant clouded with ink, and another snakelike form rose and twined around her arm, increasing the force and pressure until she suffered agony from the hold upon her arm as well as from the fright caused by the sudden attack of the unseen foe.

Her face was scarcely three inches above the surface of the pool, and, to her horror, she found that the strength of the creature was sufficient to keep her from rising any higher, and she knew that a few moments more of the pain would weaken her so that she must be drawn down into the pool instead of being able to escape from the horrible creature which held her in its grasp.

In the first shock a shriek of fear had startled the boy, who was some distance from her, and he came running back to see what had caused the cry. He was only 3 years old, so could be of no assistance. Indeed the mother feared that the child also might be grasped and dragged into the pool. She called to him to run to the house, some little distance away, around a point of land which hid it from sight, and call for help.

The tide was rising rapidly. Wave after wave came rippling and swishing against her form, each one breaking a little higher, dashing a little more of its spray in her bended face. Death seemed very near, but her only fear was of the horrible beak which she knew would be buried in her quivering flesh as soon as she should lose her strength and fall into the pool to where the devilfish could grasp her with all its arms.

She could not raise her head to see if help was coming, but she strained her ears, hoping to hear footsteps or voices. Not a sound met her strained hearing.

A wave bigger and higher than usual came rolling in and broke above her head, leaving her strangled and breathless. Hope was gone. She must die.

But as she gave a last strangled cry a sudden rush of feet, a dash through the water, and her arm was grasped by strong hands, and she was raised above the surface a little. Other hands reached down beside her and grasped the unseen form of the monster, and with a mighty pull from the two strong pair of arms it was torn from its anchoring hold upon the rocks and thrown up into the open air.

The choking, strangling woman was carried above the tide mark, the octopus still attached to her by its slimy arms. As the attempt to pull it away caused her excruciating pain, the arms were one by one cut off, and even the horny disks still clung with considerable force to the bruised and crushed arm. The creature had used three of its eight arms to crush its prey and held itself firmly anchored to the rock at the bottom of the pool with the others. It took all the strength of two heavy men to tear the hold of those five arms from the rock.

When the creature was dead and spread out on the sand, it measured only 7 feet from the body to the end of the longest ray. The body was about the size and shape of a big washbowl turned bottom up. The hooked, horny beak, shaped almost like that of a parrot, but shorter in proportion to its width, was placed between two wicked little eyes not larger than one's thumb nail.—San Francisco Examiner.

LOVERS OF THE WEED.

A Cigar Dealer Gossips About the Peculiarities of His Customers.

"A cigar store is a good place to study human nature," said the proprietor of a well known cigar store to an Indianapolis News reporter. "Here is perhaps as good a place as one can find to study men. Among my customers are people of all classes, and here are shown many traits of character which would not crop out in another way perhaps in a year's acquaintance with an individual.

"That old fellow you see getting out of the carriage across the street will be in to see me before he drives back to his home. He is a retired South Meridian street merchant and has money to throw at the birds, but he doesn't throw any of it for cigars either, though he smokes as many perhaps as any other man in the city. I lose money on him right along and would refuse to deal with him at all if it were not for fear of losing the really good trade of his two sons. I more than make even off them what I lose on his trade. He buys only one grade of 5 cent goods. He buys only them by the hundred, and I generally see his face about twice a week, and he generally brings back about half the cigars he buys and gets credit on a new purchase. If a cigar does not burn to suit him, he lights another and carefully places the discarded one in a box to be returned to me.

"The brand he smokes is unflavored, but he often detects a suspicion of a flavor, and whenever this happens the particular weed is consigned to the 'return box,' and is ultimately exchanged for a new cigar at my expense. I suppose I am to blame for getting myself into the position. It came about in this way: He complained one day of the last box of cigars that he bought, saying they were badly rolled and did not smoke well. He said he had thrown half of them away. Well, I just gave him a nice box and told him that any time any cigars he bought were not satisfactory to let me know, and I would make it right. The next time he came a half dozen had been bad, and I made an allowance on his purchase. After that he adopted the plan of returning the 'bad' ones and has done it now for several years.

"A cigar dealer has to be very cautious and diplomatic with some people, or he will either let them smoke up all his profit or will drive away trade, which, if properly handled, is really worth having. There are some people who seem to believe that their cigar man is under lasting obligations to them for smoking his goods. They expect to be rewarded with a box of Havanas every third day for buying perhaps a box in a month. 'Why, I introduced this cigar to the boys at the club,' said one of them to me when he thought I was close for not making him a present of a box of them. He may have done so, but the truth is that I don't sell enough of those cigars in a year to afford to give away a single box.

"Then there is the fellow who is a regular customer—buys a cigar every morning perhaps. He comes in then in the evening and tries to buy a \$6 pipe for \$2 and wants you to give him a cigar in the bargain. He is not a bit slow about asking for the cigar either.

"I have many ladies among my customers. There are more ladies in Indianapolis who smoke cigarettes than one would suppose. Cigarette smoking is not confined, as you may suppose, to the women of the demimonde class. I sell lots of them to ladies of good families. Oh, no. They don't come after them themselves, but I often know who the messenger boy is buying for. Most frequently they send a servant after them, and it is not hard in this way to identify the smoker. Then I have another way by which I can verify my statement that ladies are becoming addicted to the cigarette habit. I can go to a social gathering and pick out from among fifty ladies all who smoke. I can tell by their eyes. I may miss one, but will never fail to strike the smoker, if she has been smoking for as long as six months to any great excess. The habit gives the eyes a peculiar dull, glassy appearance not produced by anything else that is at all general."

Why the Tombs Were Rifled.

The reporter of the time of Rameses IX does not take note of the walking delegate, though strikes were numerous then among the Theban workmen. As laborers were paid in food, the contractors were often behind with their supplies. Erwin writes that "it is one of the acknowledged characteristics of modern Egypt that payments can never be made without delays; so also in old Egypt the same routine seems to have been followed out with respect to payments in kind." To build or keep the tombs and monuments of the dead in good order must have required a vast number of workmen.

If they were not paid and were starving, familiarity with the mortal remains of the great and the property stored away in mummy cases had made these workmen indifferent to the idea of there being any peculiar kind of sacrilege in committing robbery. That accounts, so think many authorities, why so many tombs have been rifled. Probably for that reason were built those vast masses of stone, with narrow passages, so as to guard an entrance from thieves. But precautions extending over thousands of years are impossible. If the thief of one generation was foiled, his descendants were more enterprising or expert, or, maybe, curious. Bearing this in mind, the more remarkable are the recent finds made by M. de Morgan at Dachouar.

Working In Powder Mills.

Apart from the danger of explosions, which, by the way, are less frequent than is generally supposed, gunpowder mills are exceedingly healthful places. Such a thing as a workman dying of consumption is unheard of, the explanation being that the constant breathing into the lungs of dust containing charcoal, sulphur and saltpeter is beneficial to them. As to the death rate in powder mills, the popular ideas are much exaggerated, the average freight yard being vastly more fatal than they. Statistics show that from the beginning of this century, when the Du Pont powder mills were established, up to the present year, there has been an average of not quite one death a year from accidents or explosions.

As among the employers, so among the men, fear is almost unknown, the black faced fellows shoveling the gunpowder about as if it were coal and walking through it knee deep, as they would through so much flour. They are perfectly happy, these stolid Irishmen, who go on risking their lives year after year for about the same wages as are paid in less dangerous employments—that is, \$40 or \$50 a month. And yet they are exceedingly superstitious, it being not uncommon for a man to throw up his job because he has had a warning or his wife has dreamed of a white horse. There are various dreams understood by powder men to foretell an accident or an explosion, and it is very difficult, often impossible, to get a man who has had one of these to go near the works.—McClure's Magazine.

The New York Young Man.

On Sunday morning the west side of Fifth avenue is thronged with church parade. There one sees in all his splendor the New York young man. Somehow, notwithstanding all his efforts to be English, he never quite effects it. Either his hat is too curly, his coat too long, or his trousers overpressed. He looks like an advertisement for a fashionable Manchester tailor, and represents the wide difference between gentlemanly and a gentleman. My impression is, by the way, they will never be able to produce the breed of American gentlemen until they manage to buy up and transplant an English public school, with all its traditions and style. At present the gilded youth here seem to be in the transition stage between the cowboy and the masher; they talk very low, between their teeth; they call each other "old man," and describe the theater last night as the "rottenest show," but next minute out leaps the cowboy, either in manners or talk, and the temporary illusion is gone.—Temple Bar.

He Wore the Kilt.

The Earl of Aberdeen is very fond of New York and of New York reporters. For courtesy and knightliness on every kind of occasion he is a Scottish Sir Lancelot. Last time he was here he went to the St. Andrew's dinner. It is not customary for a Scotchman in New York to wear the kilt. The earl was indignant when I told him this. He said: "I make it a point always to wear my colors and am going to that dinner in the Gordon tartan. I always wear the kilt on notable occasions or court ceremonies in Canada."

"But," said I, "you and the piper will be the only two men that will be wearing the kilt, and the papers will all be out with pictures of you."

"I do not care," said the Gordon. "We Gordons stick by the kilt. Huntly (head of another branch of the Gordons) and I always wear it."

Sure enough his excellency the lieutenant governor of Canada turned up barelegged, filibeged, tartan feather bonneted and wearing the dirk among such canny American Scots as the Vanderbilts, Sloanes, the Todd-Kennedys, etc. The buttons nearly popped off their dress suits, but the piper was so proud that he nearly burst the bagpipes, and to his dying day (he has been piper at St. Andrew's dinners for 20 or 30 years) he will talk about "me and his lordship wearing the kilts at Delmonico's."—New York Press.

The Smallest Store In New York.

The smallest business house in New York city is a little tailor shop located at 13 North William street, a small thoroughfare just east of the bridge and off Park row. The actual inside measurements of the little shop are 3 feet 9 inches by 4 feet 2 inches, and there is just room for a small gas stove and two three legged stools. On one of these the tailor sits at his work. The other is for the waiting customer, for the business in this shop is mainly in the nature of emergency repairs. If there should be a rush of two customers, one of them would be obliged to remain outside until his turn came. For this tiny little shop the lessees, a father and son, pay \$75 per month rent and make a living besides. Only one of the firm is in the store at a time, for obvious reasons.—New York World.

Full oft with starch and gloss serene,
The linen collar starts the morn;
Full oft at noontime it is seen
All wilted, wrinkled and forlorn.

That's what you must expect of such a collar; it's the *linen* of it. The stand-up collars won't stand up, and the turn-down collars will wilt down. The easy, cheap, and pleasant way out of this is to wear "CELLULOID" COLLARS AND CUFFS. These goods are made by covering linen collars or cuffs on both sides with "CELLULOID," thus making them strong and durable, and *waterproof*, not affected by heat or moisture. There are no other waterproof goods made this way, consequently none that can wear so well. When soiled simply wipe them off with a wet cloth. Every piece of the genuine is stamped like this:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Insist upon goods so marked if you expect full satisfaction, and if your dealer does not keep them, send direct to us enclosing amount and we will mail sample. State size, and whether a stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair.

The CELLULOID COMPANY
427-29 Broadway, NewYork.

Unlike the others B. L. Tobacco will not give Heart-burn, or Bite your Tongue.

B-L

Best and Cheapest, as it is made from the Finest Leaf, and is a Long Chew.

YOUNG GIRLS.

INTERESTING CONCLUSIONS.

Mothers Agree on One Vital Subject.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Young girls, to the thinking mind, are ever subjects of the deepest interest.

Some lead lives of luxury, while others toil for mere existence. Separate, however, as their paths in life may lie, Nature demands of them the same obedience. All are subject to the same physical laws, and suffer in proportion to their violation.

Young girls are reticent through modesty, and often withhold what ought to be told.

Yet they are not to blame, for information on such subjects has been withheld from them, owing to the false interpretation of a mother's duty.

In such cases they should do as thousands of young ladies are doing every day: write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving as nearly as possible their symptoms, and receive her freely given advice and timely aid.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the young girl's most trusty friend. It can be obtained of any druggist, and speedily relieves and cures irregularities, suspension, retention, and all derangements of the womb and ovaries.

It banishes promptly all pains, headache, backache, faintness, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholia, etc. Young girls must know that *self-preservation is the first law of nature.*

THE STREET CAR CON.

HE MUST BE EXCEPTIONALLY GIFTED AND WELL TRAINED.

When You Understand, You Will See That It Is Not "Dead Easy" to Be a Conductor. Patience, Politeness and Readiness Required In the Position.

The common notion that the army of men employed by the street railway companies of this town average low in education, intelligence and skill is hardly true. The man who holds his place for several years as a street car conductor must be much above the broad average in all those things, and what is true of conductors is true in greater or less degree of other classes of street railway employees.

It is not easy to pick from 1,000 men 50 who have the faculty of detail sufficiently developed to make them good conductors. The permanent body of conductors is a picked corps of men that has been sifted out by a long process. The labor unions have been able to enforce some of their demands as to pay, hours and some minor regulations, but they have not been able to prevent the discharge of conductors for seemingly slight offenses—when the offense was not a pretext for reaching a man who had made himself too active as a member of the union.

No conductor, therefore, can long retain his place unless he have the memory and the will to observe a host of petty regulations. The man who cannot accept the discipline of such regulations must make some mistake and bring about his own dismissal. Only men who are prompt, sober, patient and polite can hold places as conductors. A man of violent temper, of ill controlled nerves, of easily confused head, is sure to have a short career.

It thus happens that one almost never sees a conductor drunk on duty; that the great mass of conductors keep their wits about them when the cars are crowded; that conductors are rarely impolite to passengers. Men taken at random even from the learned professions could hardly be expected to discharge the duties of a conductor with success. The men show the effects of their discipline in a hundred ways, and it would not be difficult for an observant person to pitch upon newly appointed conductors.

There is for the faithful conductor the prospect of more or less distant promotion. The peculiar qualities of the men are quickly brought out by the stress of the trade, and when a conductor has been thoroughly proved there is a chance for him when a vacancy occurs in the grade immediately above his own.

Education and natural intelligence count much in the matter of promotion. Any man who will take the trouble to have a word with the conductor now and then will soon discover that conductors, as a class, are above the average in education. Their speech is not elegant, but it is usually free from the blunders of the densely ignorant.

Men of more than average intelligence and education are willing to be street car conductors, partly because the work is more agreeable than that of many manual laborers of about the same pay, partly because an efficient and faithful man is sure of his place, and partly because there is some hope of promotion. The permanance of the place is perhaps its chief attraction. Street railways never shut down even in the dullest times.

The force is reduced at certain seasons of the year, and a small percentage of the cars are taken off, but the majority of the conductors are needed the year round, and when dismissals take place the inefficient and inexperienced men are the ones to go. The companies like to keep track of promising men, for there always comes a time when the force must be increased, and the companies prefer men they know.

The situation of drivers, hostlers and the like is not so fortunate as that of conductors, because these classes of workmen are on the average less intelligent and educated than the conductors. Then, too, these times, when motive power is changing, are hard for men who know horses only. The driver who cannot develop into a gripman or trolley man is in a ticklish position.

As to the men above the grade of conductors, they are of many sorts, but most of them are undergoing the discipline of hard work under the watchful eyes of their superiors. Pay is not high, but places are reasonably secure. The man who has risen from the grade of conductor to an executive post must have acquired an unusual faculty of detail, promptitude, alertness and decision. In all these matters the street railway companies are schools where the practical lessons of life are taught by daily iteration.

The result is that each company has a trained army of men, whence the idle, incompetent and negligent have been weeded out, in order that the company's work may be done with precision and dispatch. No two companies require exactly the same sort of men for those places that bring them in contact with the public, and the character of conductors especially is noticeably differentiated on various lines.—New York Sun.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 3rd, 1895.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE. *Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition* and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS **in business houses** furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING, 608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

Very Cautious.

Incensed Wife—It is impossible to live with him, the way he goes on. Why, the other night he came home and smashed my piano. What do you think of that?

Polite Lawyer—You will have to excuse me, madam, but it is impossible for me to give an opinion. You must remember that I have never heard you play.—Boston Transcript.

UNDER AN ELECTRIC FAN.

The Disagreeable Experience of a Man Who Tried to Sleep.

"Ever sleep under an electric fan?" said a citizen to a newspaper man. "No? Well, I tried it one summer night, and the next morning I had it taken out of my house. I heard it was a great thing on hot nights, and as I could not sleep very well I had one put in my bedroom. You see, it was all very well at the start. The cool breeze was delicious. I had left the window open, and the arms of the fan seemed to catch a barrel of fresh air at each revolution. I felt splendidly, for I had been very hot before, and I tickled myself at the prospect of a good, sound sleep. But the whir, whir, humming noise of the fan seemed to attract my attention persistently. I tried to count the arms of the fan and then turned out the light. Then the noise seemed to increase. It was zoo-zoo-zoo all the time, and I could not sleep. I actually got hot thinking about that fan. It was zoo-zoo for hours, changing irregularly to whir, whir, whir, until at last I was almost crazy. I don't know how it happened, but I must have dropped off to sleep, for I had a dream. I thought that I had climbed about a big windmill and had become fastened to the end of one of the arms. It was blowing a gale, and the arms of the windmill were flying around at a terrific rate.

"As I went through the air the wind seemed to cut me like a knife. It buzzed in my ears and ran through my hair like a tornado through a forest. Finally, as I dreamed, I became unfastened from the arm of the windmill, and the momentum I had received threw me far out into space. I dropped and dropped and dropped. I tell you I was scared. I guess I gripped the pillow so tightly that it woke me up, for I did awaken just about the time I was about to drop around the earth again. I had the pillow hugged and pinched, and was perspiring like a colored laborer in a harvest field. I raised on my side and cursed that fan like an insane man, calling on it to stop. Then I arose and shut off the electricity. The thing died out with a moan, and I dropped off to sleep in a minute. This was about 2 a. m. No, sir. Don't give me any more electric fans to sleep under. It is as much as I can do to sleep without them."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hollow Pistons.

The fact, though an infrequent one, that hollow pistons, on being heated for removal from the rod, have unexpectedly exploded has been the subject of special investigation in France, the fact appearing that during the last 20 years five explosions have occurred in French workshops in the reheating of these hollow cast iron pistons. It appears from the statement made in this connection that, on examining into the interior of a piston which had been in use some 11 years, there was exhibited a brown substance which contained fatty matter—oxide of iron, peroxide of iron and carbon—and this being the case it was supposed that a certain quantity of water had been forced into the cavity in service, either through the iron or through some imperfection in the plugs with which the original core support cavities were filled. The water, in forming oxide of iron, set free its hydrogen, which filled the piston cavity, and as the recombination of this hydrogen with the oxygen at a low, red heat would have the effect of producing an explosion of the character in question the suggestion is put forth by the experts having this examination in charge that such a result may be prevented by tapping before reheated.—New York Sun.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON I, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 7.

Text of the Lesson, Ex. xx, 1-17—Memory Verses, 3-17—Golden Text, Luke x, 27—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1, 2. While we now turn back from the life and work of the Lord Jesus, as revealed to us in the gospels, to the story of the Lord's dealings with Israel on the way to the promised land, we are learning of the same Lord whose goings forth have been from of old, from the days of eternity (Mic. v, 2, margin). It was not because of any worthiness in them, but only because of His own faithfulness and His promise to Abraham that He brought them out of Egypt (Deut. vii, 7, 8; Gen. xv, 13, 14). It was now the third month since they had been redeemed from the bondage of Egypt. They had come to Mount Sinai, and the Lord had offered to make them a peculiar treasure unto Himself above all people, a kingdom of priests, a holy nation, if only they would obey His voice. This they readily promised to do, and now we see them gathered about Mount Sinai, the mountain quaking greatly and covered with fire and smoke, out of the midst of which God speaks the words of our lesson to the people. See chapter xix and Deut. v, 4, 22, 24, 26. It was a day, in this respect, unlike any before or since in the history of this world. He first reminds them that their redemption from Egypt was wholly His doing without any help of theirs, for "salvation is of the Lord" (Jonah ii, 9), and He never asks an unredeemed soul to keep His commandments. The only command to the unsaved is to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ (I John iii, 23; Acts xvi, 31), then when Christ has become to them the end of the law for righteousness He will fulfill in them the righteousness of the law, enabling them to walk not after the flesh, but after the spirit (Rom. x, 4; viii, 4).

3. Since they were redeemed by the only living and true God, to make Him a name on the earth in the sight of all nations (II Sam. vii, 23; Isa. lxiii, 12, 14), therefore they were forbidden to have aught to do in any way with the gods of the nations, idols of wood and stone, the work of men's hands (II Kings xvii, 36, 37; Jer. x, 10, 11). We who have been redeemed from the curse of the law by the work of our Substitute (Gal. iii, 13) are to have no idols between our soul and God, but make it manifest that we worship only Him.

4-6. Because they saw no similitude on the day that God spoke to them out of the midst of the fire, therefore they were to use no images nor likeness of anything in their worship of God. God is seven times called a jealous God. The other six places are Ex. xxxiv, 14; Deut. iv, 24; v, 9; vi, 15; Joshua xxiv, 19; Nah. i, 2. The word translated jealous also means to buy, purchase or redeem. We are redeemed to be a people for his own possession (Titus ii, 14, R. V.) and He wants us all for Himself.

7. The name above every name must be ever hallowed as Jesus taught us to pray (Math. vi, 9). Not only is all kind of so called profanity forbidden, but as the name stands for the character (Ex. xxxiv, 5-7) all that would in any way belittle the character of God must be carefully avoided. We are here to honor Him in every way and magnify His name.

8-11. The Sabbath was made for man, and the Son of Man is Lord of the Sabbath (Mark ii, 27, 28). If, then, He is my Lord, the Sabbath is specially mine that on it I may have special communion with Him. In Isa. lviii, 13, 14, we are taught that we are to honor Him, not doing our own ways, nor finding our own pleasure, nor speaking our own words, and that thus we shall delight ourselves in the Lord. In Col. ii, 16, 17, we read that even the Sabbath is a shadow of things to come, perhaps referring to the keeping of a Sabbath that remains for the people of God (Heb. iv, 9) but which we can foretaste even here (Heb. iv, 10).

12. The first four commandments, ordinarily known as the first table of the law, are summed up by our Lord Jesus in Mark xii, 30, 31 (quoting from Deut. vi, 5 and Jer. xix, 18) as loving God with all the heart, and the last six as loving our neighbor as ourselves. Or as it is in Rom. xiii, 10, "Love is the fulfilling of the law." This fifth command is spoken of in Eph. vi, 2, as "The first commandment with promise." Next to God we are to honor our parents, and a curse is pronounced upon such as do otherwise (Deut. xxvii, 16; Prov. 30, 17).

13. "Thou shalt not kill." In our Lord's commentary on this in Math. v, 21, 22, He teaches that anger lies at the root of murder, and in John iii, 15, it is written that "he that hateth his brother is a murderer," referring back to the story of Cain and Abel. Not only are we forbidden to hate any one, but we are forbidden to speak evil or even imagine evil against another (James iv, 11; Zech. vii, 10; viii, 17).

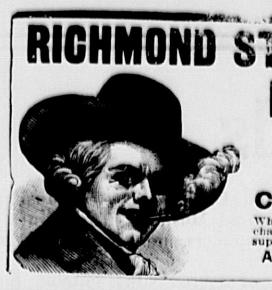
14. "Thou shalt not commit adultery." That this command reaches not only to the sinful act, but is broken by even a sinful thought, is clear from our Lord's comment upon it in Math. v, 27, 28. Another aspect of it is found in Jas. iv, 4, where we are told that to love or be a friend of the world that hates God is in His sight a form of adultery. Let us pray:

> Wash, Lord, and purify my heart,
> And make it clean in every part,
> And when 'tis clean, Lord keep it, too,
> For that is more than I can do.

15. "Thou shalt not steal." Many would scorn to take what does not belong to them, as between man and man, who possibly might have to plead guilty when searched by the question, "Will a man rob God?" Inasmuch as our relation to God is the first question, let the believer ask himself, Am I robbing God of any portion of my being or my time or my money? He claims our body as His property (Rom. xii, 1, 2; I Cor. vi, 19, 20), and at least a seventh of our time and a tenth of our income.

16. "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." Some love lying rather than righteousness (Ps. lii, 3), but such are finally found without the city (Rev. xxii, 15). "He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house; he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight" (Ps. ci, 7). God is a God of Truth—the Spirit is a Spirit of Truth, and Jesus is the Truth (Isa. lxv, 16; John xvi, 13; xiv, 6). When they have full control of us, we will bear no false witness.

17. "Thou shalt not covet." We might infer from Rom. vii, 7, in connection with Phil. iii, 6, that Paul fancied that he had kept the law pretty thoroughly except on this one point, but he learned, as James also did, that to keep the whole law and offend only on one point makes one guilty of all (Jas. ii, 10; Rom. vii, 18). "Guilty" is the word for every one (Rom. iii, 19, 20). Some one has well said, "To do what the law requires I must have life, and to be what the law requires I must have righteousness, but by nature I have neither and am therefore cursed." When I receive Christ, He becomes my life and righteousness and will fulfil the law in me.



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Sense of Humor.

At breakfast Tennyson was discussed, Mr. Jowett denying that what had been said of Wordsworth, that "within the great man there was a little man," was true also of him, though he had little things in him. The want of humor, original or appreciative, was talked of. Mr. Jowett says Gladstone can make a few jokes of his own, but cannot see other people's. Goulburn, he says, is an instance of a man who has humor of a kind, but fails to see the humor of situations. In preaching once at Rugby chapel, he said, speaking of evil existing everywhere, that "even in the ark there was a Ham;" then, seeing that the boys had caught the joke, he added that of course he meant the patriarch.

Talking of Dr. Arnold, he said that he was too powerful, too strong a man for his position—he stamped upon the boys and crushed them. He was the reverse of sympathetic. If you were in great trouble, he would perhaps help you more than any one else, but if, as some one suggested, you were a little happy, he would have no sympathy to spare. Arnold had said himself that he could never see a group of boys round the fire without seeing the devil among them. Speaking about good talkers, the master said a really good talker must talk from a character. He told a story of a man who, on hearing that he had a mortal complaint, only exclaimed, "I was always lucky. I insured my life last week."—Longman's Magazine.

Froude's Great Labor.

In his sixth and last lecture (delivered in America in 1872) Froude defended himself and answered his critics thus: "My 'History of England' has been composed from perhaps 100,000 documents, nine-tenths of them in different manuscripts and in half a dozen languages. I have been unable to trust printed copies, for the manuscripts often tell stories which the printed versions have concealed. I have been unable to trust copyists. I have read everything myself. I have made my own extracts from papers which I might never see a second time. I had to condense pages into single sentences, to translate, to analyze, and have had afterward to depend entirely on my own transcript. Under such conditions it is impossible for me to answer that no reference has been misplaced and no inverted comma fallen to the wrong words. I have done my best to be exact, and no writer can undertake more."—Current Literature.

A First Telegram.

Mr. Joseph Jefferson says: "I received my first telegram in Cumberland, Md. I could not believe it, but there it was—a reply to my letter of the day before. I called at the office to inquire if it were really so. A small group of people had collected about the operator, all wearing a look of surprise and incredulity. We began showing one another our dispatches, and looking with respectful awe at the mysterious little machine that was ticking away as if worked by some mysterious spirit of the other world. The whole town was excited about it. If I were now to receive a message from the planet Mars, offering me a star engagement, I could not be more astonished than I was on that day."—Boston Traveller.

One on Jones.

The Merchants' club was enjoying its weekly smoke talk.

Mr. Jones, the well known clothier, was recounting one of his experiences.

"Brown and I were great rivals in the spring of 1856," he was saying. "His store was directly across the street from mine. He was a hustler and pushed me pretty hard. One day a young fellow who was on his uppers applied to me for a job. I sent him out that night with a hammer, a lot of spikes and 100 pieces of tin, each a foot square, with the inscription:

"'Buy your pants of Jones.'

"I gave him \$5 for the job, with instructions to spike the pieces of tin to the sidewalk in front of Brown's store.

"I was a little late in getting down to the store the next morning. What did I see but the same man kneeling on the sidewalk, with a nail puller in his hands, engaged in pulling up the spikes and tins that he had put down the night before. He had on a new pair of trousers, with a tremendous rip in them, and on his back was a placard reading:

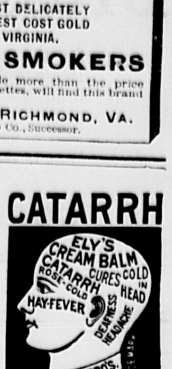
"'I bought my pants of Jones.'

"Brown had given him another \$5 to undo the job that he had done for me. I never felt so cheap in all my life."—Boston Herald.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING **Cream Balm.**

Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH



COLD IN HEAD

ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
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Philadelphia Broil.

In Philadelphia we have what is known as the "Philadelphia broil," which, by the way, is not a broil at all. The oysters are cooked after the following fashion:

Drain the oysters; put the liquor over the fire; boil and skim it; for each 20 oysters allow a tablespoonful of butter, which put in a saucepan and brown; add a tablespoonful of browned flour; then add a half pint of the oyster liquor, which has been boiled and skimmed; stir the mixture until boiling; add half a teaspoonful of salt, 2 tablespoonfuls of sherry and a tablespoonful of paprica. Turn all this into a double boiler and add a teaspoonful of "Kitchen Bouquet." Have very hot an ordinary cake griddle; brush it lightly with butter; throw on a few oysters at a time. As soon as they brown and curl turn and throw them at once into the saucepan, and so continue until all the oysters are broiled. The griddle must be very hot, or the juice of the oyster will prevent the browning.—Household News.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

Never get scared until a woman gets after you.

A woman's fads thrive on a man's objections.

There are more balky drivers than balky horses.

A man's stomach is the highway to his amiability.

The first test of a truly great man is his humility.

The men who make history have not time to write it.

False face must hide what the false heart doth know.

We enjoy thoroughly only the pleasure that we give.

Lack of money is the chief cause of suicide in France.

It would be better for many grownup children if they could be seen, but not heard.

Half the people of the world are working the other half for chumps and doing well.

No difference how poor a man's memory is, he never forgets when you owe him money.

We expect other people to change their opinions, while we tenaciously cling to our own.

Because we are to prepare for a rainy day, is no reason we should steal our neighbor's rubbers.

Don't forget that your children will pay more attention to your tracks than they will to your precepts.

There is a time to keep sweet, and a time to fight, but these two good qualities should never be mixed.

The characteristic of genius is not to be faultless, but to have qualities enough to cause faults to be forgiven.

Some men's affection for their children is similar to the feeling they have in raising an unusually large cabbage.

Apparently the heads of some people were given them merely as convenient bumps upon which to do up their hair.

The first author to attempt an explanation of ocean currents was Kepler.

A single baked-bean foundry on Shawmut avenue, Boston, turns out 1500 smoking hot pots of baked beans every afternoon.

No tree has yet been measured that was taller than the great eucalyptus in Gipsland, Australia, which proved to be 450 feet high.

Cure For Sick Headache.

Thousands of ladies suffer from sick headache caused undoubtedly by disordered liver or stomach. The best remedy that can be obtained for this distressing complaint is found in Hood's Pills. These pills are so mild and gentle in action yet so thorough that they give perfect satisfaction. They cure sick headache, jaundice, sour stomach and all liver ills. They break up colds and fevers and prevent the grip.

The millennium will come when the lion is willing to arbitrate his differences with the lamb.

A Husband of the Right Sort will always be interested in whatever makes his wife's work easier and lighter.

Ivorine WASHING POWDER

"My husband has used your shaving soaps for years, and he induced me to try your **Ivorine Washing Powder,** which I find most excellent, and as pure and good as you represent it. The cake of Olive Oil Soap that comes in each package is superior to anything I have ever used for chapped hands." MRS. W. A. HEYWOOD, Pawtucket, R. I.

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Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.
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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1895. NO. 31.

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For making a refreshing Drink and flavoring Ice Cream, &c. Made from the very finest fruit gathered specially for the purpose.
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Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

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Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *,11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A, M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn ot 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,
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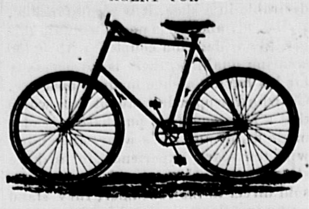

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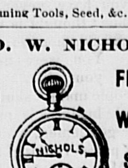

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You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
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BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
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25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 8, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 4 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

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Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
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Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

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Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
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The Woburn Journal

HER DOTTED VEIL.

Her dotted veil doth emphasize
The tender splendor of her eyes.
Its crisscross meshes are a snare
The stoutest heart must needs beware,
And safest he who swiftly flies
Her dotted veil.

A patch of plaster here and there
Did ladies of the court devise
To make complexions still more fair,
But now my lady multiples
This fancy and, forsooth, must wear
Her dotted veil.

And once her veil she pins and ties
The winds may madly veer and tear.
She steps a maiden debonair
Without a thought, without a care,
'Twixt her and fair or cloudy skies
Her dotted veil.

Yet all's not said, for some declare
A mine of untold wealth there lies
In this extensive dotted snare,
For most the oculist doth prize
The thing that spoils my dear's sweet eyes,
Her dotted veil.
—May D. Hatch in New York Sun.

MONICA'S CRISIS.

He had been coming to the house now for months, and the smiling nod with which she greeted him as he passed the drawing room window would have been justified if only mere friendly acquaintanceship had existed.

But people said there was something more than that, at least the few people who concerned themselves about these two atoms in the whirling world. Her sister Helen, with whom she lived, fancied there was enough between them to call for womanly confidences, and Monica's brother-in-law guessed enough to make him chaff the girl unmercifully at times.

"He is a good match, Monica," Mrs. Leyton would say; "you might do much worse."

"And you might do much better," he proceeded, seeing the girl's color change; "he is old enough to be your—uncle, and his personality is not imposing. Also he has one or two faults which you, as a wife, might not judge quite so leniently as I do, who am only a man and a friend."

"I do not expect perfection in my husband," Monica Newman said; "the days when I thought all men were like Arthur, 'blameless king and stainless knight,' have long since vanished. At eight and twenty a woman has few illusions."

"And few years left wherein to make nice distinctions. 'Gather your roses while you may.' The moral being that you will accept Mr. William Hartley whenever he chooses to ask you."

"I did not say so," Monica put in somewhat fiercely; "you seem very anxious to get rid of me."

It was a woman's thrust with a weapon of which she often made ungenerous use, and it had the usual effect of silencing her sister's husband. Mr. Leyton was as fond of the girl as she was of him, and, not being a rich man, he had made many sacrifices and submitted to many petty economies in order that Helen might take her in. That was probably the reason why they quarreled so frequently.

"Mr. Hartley is coming this evening, is he not?" Helen asked when her husband had caught his city bound train.

"I believe so."

Mrs. Leyton was in a receptive mood that morning, which was unfortunate, since her sister seemed far from communicative. With a little sigh of resignation Helen lifted her work and stitched away industriously, glancing now and then at the dreaming eyes opposite. There was a look in those eyes often that moved the happy young matron to the verge of tears.

It was nearly an hour later when Monica raised her head.

"Helen!"

"Well, dear?"

"Do you think Mr. Hartley wants to marry me?"

"Why, of course," Helen said, looking rather surprised; "his behavior has pointed to that ending for the last six months. But what a question, Monica. Surely you are the one who ought to know best."

"They say a girl can always tell," Monica said. "I must not be like other girls then, for I never can."

"It is very strange," her sister returned. "I do not see how a woman with any intuition can remain in doubt for a moment. The man tells his story in a thousand ways unconsciously—by looks, by actions, by half spoken phrases, in his manner."

"Unconsciously!" Monica interrupted. "How are you to tell when all this arises from the awkward unconsciousness of an honest love that means marriage and when from the studied consciousness of what a man and the world dub flirtation? Do men never pretend?"

"I dare say," faltered Mrs. Leyton, recalling tenderly the sore spot in Monica's history, "but I do not think Mr. Hartley is a man like that."

"I was not thinking of Mr. Hartley," the girl said, "I was thinking of some one else who spoke sweet words and looked out of dark eyes into mine once, whom I loved and who rode away. Do you remember Captain Montague, Helen? He stood 6 feet 2 in his stockings, and was the best built man in the regiment. I do not think his greatest friend would call Mr. Hartley well built, and a bibulous nose, shiny forehead and bald crown do not atone entirely for little defects in physique. Harry is married now; I saw his wife's name in the 'births' in The Morning Post yesterday, and Mr. Hartley is single and wants to marry me, you say. Dear me, what a happy woman I shall be!"

"Don't be cynical, child," Mrs. Leyton said, laying a kindly hand upon her sister's arm. "You have been growing strangely bitter and gloomy of late days, and that is a bad phase of mind for a woman."

"Yes," Monica assented, "when I am happily married to Mr. Hartley."

"You shall not marry Mr. Hartley unless you love him," said Helen quickly.

"I will; I shall marry him when he asks me. It is no question of love between us; the little blind god and I parted company five years ago. Besides it is really time for me to commence earning my own living, and Mr. Hartley needs a housekeeper. It is a fair exchange."

"But, Monica, this is monstrous. You, a young, clever, fine looking woman, to marry a man under such circumstances! It is degrading, it is unwomanly, it is horrible!"

"It is essentially womanly. Why do women marry the wrong men every day, binding themselves fast with open deliberateness? Because the world is peopled by just such women as I am—women craving, starving, dying for the love of husband and little children, to whom the wrong men offer themselves and the right men never come. And youth is short and life is long, and one must take what one can. I would not marry Mr. Hartley if there was another man in all the world who desired me, but there is not one, and I am eight and twenty."

"But surely a marriage without love is the most dreadful lot of all."

"I am not a strong minded woman, Helen," Monica said, holding out her hands impotently, "and I cannot argue. I only know that matrimony is the one profession for which I am fitted, the only channel into which my thoughts have ever by education been turned. Some man must support me, and I should feel the obligation less keenly if that man were my husband."

"But, Monica, it would never do. I know you better than you seem to know yourself. You speak of 'toleration' when you have it in you to love with a depth of passion of which not one woman in ten thousand is capable."

"Do I not know?" the younger woman said, raising her somber eyes swiftly. "I know there is a scarcity for loving in me that is tearing my heart to tatters. I know that I could worship some man well enough to walk barefooted through a world of snow with him, to lie in the dust and let him trample upon my neck, to give him all, all. But men don't want that sort of love nowadays. It is much better to tear the troublesome heart out and be a good housekeeper to Mr. Hartley. He will be away from me a great deal during the days, in the evenings after dinner while he sleeps in his chair I can gaze across at his prosperous purple face and think what a fortunate woman I am."

"It is useless my talking to you," Mrs. Leyton said, with a shrug. "I don't think I quite understand you, Monica."

"A telegram from Dick," Mrs. Leyton said a little later. "Mr. Hartley cannot come to dinner tonight, and Dick is bringing some one else—Mark Grover. I am so glad. I have not seen Mark for months."

"Who is he?" Monica queried listlessly.

"Don't you know, or was it before you came to us? Why, Mark is the nicest fellow I know—a barrister, a member of parliament and Dick's greatest friend. He has been in South Africa since the dissolution, and we have missed him greatly, for he used to be our most constant visitor, and he is such good company. Oh, I'm awfully glad he's coming!"

"Evidently," Monica said, with a half laugh. "I shall expect great things of Mr. Grover after this enthusiasm."

"You are sure to like him," Helen said emphatically. "And, oh, Monie!" she ran on, almost dancing in her excitement. "I have it, now—such a capital idea! You shall marry Mark. I am so glad I thought of it. He is just the kind of man for you—handsome, intellectual, sympathetic. I am sure you will fall head over ears in love with him directly. What possessed me to think of old Hartley for you with such a splendid fellow as Mark to the fore!"

"I am sure I don't know," Miss Newman said, laughing outright. "I wish I had faith enough in my charms to believe your latest scheme feasible."

If she had no faith in her charms, she was at some pains to heighten them that evening before Mr. Grover came. Helen declared she had never seen her sister look better than she did as she swept into the drawing room, with the soft black chiffon of her dress bodice relieving the creamy curves of her neck and arms and the deep gold hair well waved about a slightly flushed face.

"I know Mark will be enchanted," Mrs. Leyton said. "I am so glad you are not yet engaged to Mr. Hartley."

Miss Newman smiled. Hope springs eternal in the human breast, and she allowed herself to drift into thoughts of a slightly brighter future than of late she had dared to picture.

Mr. Grover looked upon her with very friendly eyes as they shook hands. At one time or another he had heard a great deal of Mrs. Leyton's sister, and he liked those of the family he already knew well enough to be favorably disposed toward her. Monica was struck by his face. It was not handsome exactly, but it was keen and clever, with hazel eyes that looked out on life with the utmost cheerfulness and friendly feeling. As he stood by the window chatting to her he looked like a perpetual antidote to despair, and the girl felt her spirits rising.

Mrs. Leyton contrived that he and Monica should spend much of the evening together, to the entire satisfaction of both parties, as it subsequently appeared. Mr. Grover was rather fond of hearing himself talk, and Miss Newman proved a more satisfactory listener than generally fell to his lot—in St. Stephen's, for example. He thought he had never met a girl of more excellently discriminating qualities when in the course of conversation it transpired that she regarded him as one to whom the empire would in future look for great things. She had followed his political career with interest; she always made a point of reading every line of his speeches. It was done so delicately that Mr. Grover failed to perceive the art of it, and, liking the valuation the girl set upon him, did everything in his power to confirm it. Monica fancied she could see an actual swelling of his proportions as he poured a recital of his doings into her eager ear.

After dinner he made his way to her with a pleasure evident in his face that set her blood dancing. She played while he gave forth something of Tosti's to the startled night, and then gold head and brown came close together in the singing of a duet. It was an exceedingly pleasant evening—one of the pleasantest Mr. Grover had ever spent, he assured Monica at parting, with a firm pressure of extended fingers—one of the pleasantest Monica had ever spent, she assured herself as she laid a slightly feverish cheek against her pillow.

They met often after this during the June weather. Every evening on which he could possibly tear himself away from the "house" found Mr. Grover at the pretty suburban villa, and he took Monica out a great deal—to the theaters, to Earl's Court, to Richmond and Kew—for long days on the river, where they drifted on with the tide, watching the green land laugh back to the golden sun, the blue sky reflected in the rippling water, looking sometimes into each other's eyes as they smiled and talked.

It was all like a lotus eater's dream to Monica Newman. If there was any cry in her heart in these days, it was that sensuous "let us alone." For it was summer, and, after all, she was young yet, and for her, with her passionate, clinging woman's heart, heaven had soon resolved itself into two hazel eyes that looked out of Mark Grover's face. He had not yet asked her for the love that fired her, but when have ever women like Monica Newman been wise and waited?

Helen Leyton shared her sister's happiness mingled with a degree of feminine elation.

"I told you so. I knew you would fall in love with Mark directly. He is well worth loving, isn't he, dear?"

A great light flooded the girl's face.

"Oh, I love him, Helen. I love him! I have only known him two short months and he has never spoken one word of affection to me; but, dear God, how I worship him! I can laugh now at my early romance with Harry Montague; it seems so poor beside this tense devotion of my womanhood. I wonder will you be shocked, my calm sister, when I tell you there are moments when I cannot stay near him lest the cry in my heart should escape my lips: 'I love you! I love you!' And time creeps over me—suppose he does not care for me in the least?"

"I cannot suppose it," Helen said. "He must care for you. He has told both Dick and me a hundred times you are the nicest girl he ever met and his attentions have been most decidedly pronounced."

"I know," Monica put in, "but still he has never said anything."

"It is early days yet," Mrs. Leyton went on cheerfully, "and I dare say he has given you an inkling of his intentions ere now."

Monica shook her head.

"You see, I am so stupid. I am not like other girls; I can never tell."

"Mr. Hartley is coming tonight," the elder woman said presently. "He has been out of town for some time and seems rather troubled over Mark Grover's constant visits. He told Dick he wished to see you alone this evening, as he had something to say to you. Can you guess what this means?"

"Yes," she answered absently. It was evident Mr. Hartley's intentions did not greatly concern her now.

"'I shall marry Mr. Hartley when he asks me,'" quoted Helen mischievously. "Eh, Monica, the world has changed since then."

"You know what I have to say to you, Miss Newman," Mr. Hartley said. "You must have known it for some months. To put it briefly—will you be Mrs. H——?"

He drew a deep breath of relief when the words were uttered and smiled rather affably upon his ladylove. She glanced back at him. Heat and excitement had caused his forehead and nose to shine more brightly than ever, and his short body, not innocent of a suggestion of stomach, was shaking. She eyed him up and down slowly from the bald crown to the stout shoes, wondering even then if his countenance could possibly become any more purple when the tight collar had done its deadly work, noticing the chameleon hued cravat, the closely buttoned frock coat and aggressive trousers with an almost imperceptible shiver. Mark Grover had stood in that very spot in the forenoon. What a difference! What a desecration!

The color rose to Monica's face.

"I am deeply honored by your preference, Mr. Hartley, but I regret"—

"You are going to refuse me, I know you are," he cried excitedly. "I will listen to no refusal. In all my life I have never failed to obtain anything upon which my heart was set. My heart is set on you, and I will take no denial. You are the first woman to whom I have offered marriage, and I decline to take no for an answer. I have been coming here now for many months. I wanted to make sure that you were the woman for me. You are the woman for me, and I insist."

"Insist?"

"Well, I don't mean that exactly, Miss Newman, not exactly that," he went on, a little frightened by the flash in her eyes. "But I am a plain, blunt man, and you know my way of putting things. Perhaps I have made this proposal too suddenly. Perhaps I should give you time to think."

She smiled at the notion, as if time would make any difference! But a chilling thought struck her, and she turned to him again.

"Yes, Mr. Hartley, you have surprised me somewhat. Give me time."

"Certainly, my dear. How long?"

"Give me a week."

It was quite a feat for him, but he managed to bend down and gracefully kiss the hand she extended.

"Until this day week, then, my dear."

How odiously familiar he had grown!

She almost smiled when she pictured his expression on receiving the answer she would give—the answer she hoped to give.

All that night she did not sleep. "If I only knew," she said as she paced the floor, wringing her hands. "If Mark would only speak. I think he loves me, but I am not sure. I can never tell. Oh, Mark, oh, my dear, my dear, surely you care just a little for the woman whose heart is breaking with longing for you! Surely you would love me if you knew how wholly my every thought belongs to you! There will never be any one who will love you better!

"Oh, I wish I could tell!" she went on, throwing out her arms impatiently. "Why cannot a woman put her fate to the test as a man can and know the best or worst? If I refuse Mr. Hartley, I have no surety that Mark will ask me, and I cannot live here all my life dependent upon Dick. I am quite at my wits' end."

The next day Mr. Grover came as usual, and they went out together. She was very pale, with a glitter in her eyes as of one who is determined to stake what is left. Her vigil during the hours of darkness would not go for naught.

"You are strangely silent today, Miss Newman," Grover said presently; "quite unlike your customary bright self."

"I have no great reason to be either bright or talkative," she said deliberately, watching him with those fever lighted eyes. "When one is about to sign one's death warrant, there is scant room for cheerfulness."

"Your own death warrant? I do not altogether follow you."

"No?" she said. "Well, Mr. Grover, I will explain. I am going to be married!"

Her devouring eyes never left his face. She would not miss one motion of a lip, a tremor of an eyelid. Would it be trumps? Mr. Grover did not attempt to conceal his surprise.

"You don't mean it!" he cried incredulously. "Are you really about to be married?"

She nodded briefly.

"Well, I am astonished," he proceeded quickly. "And who is the happy man—Mr. Hartley, of course?"

"Mr. Hartley," she said. The eager light had died out of her eyes and her face was almost gray. She had staked her one card and miscalculated the game.

"You don't seem very happy over it," Mark said, fixing his kindly orbs upon her.

Monica Newman burst into sobs loud and deep.

"Happy! Oh, my God, happy! I hate him!"

Mr. Grover was deeply concerned. He took to soothing her as one soothes a tired child.

"Hush, hush, dear Miss Newman—hush. If you hate him, what on earth induced you to accept him? And surely it is not yet too late to break off the engagement."

She wiped the tears aside and looked up at him once more.

"It is not too late," she said, "but what am I to do? Mr. Hartley offers me a home, and my marriage will relieve Mr. Leyton of a heavy incubus. What am I to do?"

"It is a difficult question to decide," he replied, the kind face growing very grave, "and it is not for me who am, after all, a comparative stranger, to bias your decision in any way. But I cannot help thinking you are too good for Mr. Hartley—much too good for him—and, if you will permit me to say it, I am sure a girl like you suffers from no lack of suitors. Why not wait until a better man comes along?"

Her hands met behind her back in a clasp that drew blood.

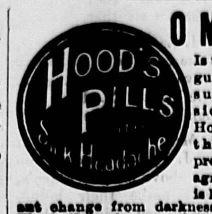
"Thank you, Mr. Grover, I will abide by my choice."

"Miss Newman is certainly acting very foolishly in this matter," Mr. Grover said to himself a few hours later, "but of course she knows her own business best. After all, I dare say she does not mind so very much. Girls always rant a bit about marrying men ten years older than themselves, but they have rarely any deep feeling one way or the other as long as there are good settlements. An awfully nice girl, Miss Newman, and a capital chum. I hope she will be happy."

"I can give you your answer sooner than I expected, Mr. Hartley," Monica said two evenings after. "I will marry you."

"My darling!" Mr. William Hartley took her rapturously in his arms and kissed her for the first time.

"I am afraid the draft here is too much for you," he remarked a minute later. "Let us go into the next room. You are as cold as a stone?"—London Sun.



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Next the Post Office.

Just What's Needed

Exclaims thousands of people who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season of the year, and who have noted the success of the medicine in giving them relief from that tired feeling, waning appetite and state of extreme exhaustion after the close confinement of a long winter season, the busy time attendant upon a large and pressing business during the spring months and with vacation time yet some weeks distant. It is then that the building-up powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla are fully appreciated. It seems perfectly adapted to overcome that prostration caused by change of season, climate or life, and while it tones and sustains the system, it purifies and vitalizes the blood.

De C.—"If there's any one nuisance I hate more than another, it's a fellow who is always going around introducing people. There's Goodheart, for instance." Bouttown—"What's he been doing?" De C.—"The fool! The other day he introduced me to a man I owed money to, and I'd been owing it so long he'd forgotten all about me. Now I'll have to pay up or be sued."

"Trust those who have tried."

Catarrh caused hoarseness and difficulty in speaking. I also to a great extent lost hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

I used Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh and have received great benefit. I believe it a safe and certain cure. Very pleasant to take.—Wm. Frazer, Rochester, N. Y.

Price of Cream Balm is fifty cents.

Make all the friends you can; the enemies will make themselves.

Glass houses are usually held together by the beams in one's own eye.

To plant the seeds of character, first use the plow of righteous living.

The man who finds a reason to blame everybody has made the mistake of not beginning with himself.

Give people cause, and they seldom fail to be grateful. The trouble is that they so seldom have cause.

"How old are you, Jimmy?" "Two years older than Johnny." "How old is Johnny?" "I don't know."

Lovers are said to be blind, but they often make a pair of spectacles of themselves.

Everybody who knows anything says that good times are coming. It doesn't cost anything to be cheerful.

He—"I'd just as lief be hung for a sheep as a lamb." She—"Well, you'll be hung for neither; you'll be hung for a calf or nothing."

Mother—"What's that smacking noise in the parlor?" Studious Boy (who goes to school)—"It's sister and her young man exchanging microbes."

Arizona Reporter—"They strung up Alkali Ike this morning for horse stealing." Arizona Editor—"Well, make a few lines of it as a matter of noose."

Landlady—"I'm always forgetting—do you take cream in you coffee, Mr. Spluds?" Mr. Spluds (a pessimistic boarder)—"Never in this house, madam.

Old Gentleman—"My, my! I don't like to see little boys cry. Boys who get hurt should act like men." Boy—"Boo, boo! Then I'd get li-licked for swearin'."

Johnny—"Mamma, I can count all the way up to twelve." Mamma—"And what comes after twelve, Johnny? Johnny—"Recess."

Governess—"I repeat, Miss Chic, that plants and flowers are not provided with means of self-defense." Miss Chic—"Oh, but I have seen a flower that has pistils and shoots."

Reason on This.

You would call a man a fool to try to run an engine with a crooked piston-rod. Yet you are attempting that when you live with your system in a disordered condition. Whatever you may be mentally, you are physically a machine. Nothing interests you more than keeping it in order. If your digestion is out of condition, or your kidneys are disordered, use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite remedy, a medicine prepared by a famous physician, and endorsed by thousands of persons.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1895.

☞ Unless current rumors are greatly out of the way the laying of wires for the next Mayoralty of this city has already made considerable progress. We have in our possession the names of two prominent Democrats who have been brought into the field by admiring friends, one of whom, it is expected, if the wires hold, will receive the straight Democratic nomination, while the other will be supported by the "soft shells," or malcontents, in the party, and by some men of easy political virtue who sometimes train with the Republican party, and pretend to belong to it.

☞ It is not possible that there can be, as some think there has been, anything like crookedness connected with the Rumford school heating business. The committee are honorable men, their integrity is above suspicion, and although they do not agree among themselves as to the causes of certain effects, and have, in moments of heat, made statements not complimentary to each other, thus furnishing grounds for adverse public talk, it is probably true that the transaction was a straight one. The Fuller Warren Co. of Boston were awarded the contract.

☞ Tomorrow is to be the greatest day of the Christian Endeavor convention in Boston. It is called Patriots, or International Citizenship, Day. The services will be held in Mechanics Building at 9 o'clock in the morning, and will be of a patriotic character. Congressman Morse of Canton will deliver the principal address. It will be necessary for those Woburn people who would attend to leave home at an early hour, else they will be unable to get into the Building.

☞ Chicago failed to effect the removal of the National Headquarters of the Y. P. C. E. S. from Boston to that city. It was decided by the Board of Trustees that Boston is the fittest place in America for the National offices of the society. Boston is the home of the liberal arts, sciences, music, oratory, philosophy; of all learning, and culture, and the best things in intellectual life, and why not great philanthrophic and religious organizations also?

☞ We are glad to note, and there are many others who will be equally pleased, especially people somewhat along in years, that Mayor Allen has issued orders to the police to enforce strictly, without partiality, and promptly, the ordinance which prohibits the riding of bicycles on the sidewalks. It is a dangerous practice and ought to be stopped at once.

☞ The Christian Endeavor National Convention in Boston this week pans out in numbers and enthusiasm larger, if anything, than the most sanguine thought for. Wednesday was a magnificent day for the opening.

☞ The Boston newspapers have done themselves proud this week on Christian Endeavor news, literature and illustration. They have honored themselves, the city and the State.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

John J. Hern—Card.
O. Gillett—Eye Glasses.
J. G. Maguire—Tax List.
Robert W. Frost—Notice.
E. H. Richards—For Rent.
H. E. Bucklan & Co.—Kings.

— Waldo P. Cutler will enter Brown University this fall.

— Miss Emma Felch will enter Smith College this fall.

— Officer Ed. Fountain is taking his outing near home.

— Will Murdock of the Boston Branch is out on vacation.

— Mr. Fred Lowell will take his summer outing during August.

— The weather was only 54 degrees above zero yesterday morning.

— Capt. J. Henry Symonds of New York was in this city last week.

— Observe what Mrs. Briggs says about Mr. John J. Hern in this paper.

— Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dodge were at Villa Vining, Nantasket, last week.

— C. Alonzo Pierce is making the trip to Cleveland, Ohio, on his bicycle.

— Officer Clarence H. Kean has gone to New Jersey for a vacation visit.

— Miss Hattie Whittie is visiting at Charlottetown and other places, P. E. I.

— A. P. Tabor, salesman at Hammond's, and wife are at St. Johnsbury, Vt.

— Mrs. Lella Bassett and daughter Ethel, are at Lawrence for the summer.

—'Miss Hattie Bosworth and Mrs. H. L. Andrews are at Rockport, Mass.

— Master Jay K. Bowker and his sister Bertha went to Bath, Maine, last Friday.

— Harry D. Buxton, salesman at Munroe's clothing store, is off on his vacation.

— Mr. Frank Leslie is passing his vacation, or a part of it, in Northern New York.

— Councilman John O'Donnell's daughter Annie G. is at Bethel, Vt., for the summer.

— Mr. C. M. Strout sells the best oil stove that is made. In hot weather it is a luxury.

— It is said that the Public Library will not be closed the customary fortnight this summer.

— Frank Buchanan and Ernest Estabrook have in contemplation an extended bicycle trip.

— Optician Worthley's next professional visit to Woburn will take place on August 6 and 7.

— Mr. James H. Knowlton has bought the property of Mr. John Fickett on Franklin street.

— Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Munroe and the boys will go to North Wakefield soon for their vacation.

— George W. Norris, Esq., and wife will go to New Hampshire for a vacation rest about July 18.

— Mr. Charles H. Johnson of 9 Court street, Messenger at the State House, is taking his vacation.

— Mr. Horace N. Conn, the wide-awake Life Insurace Agent, visited Martha's Vineyard last week.

— Rev. W. C. Barrows, pastor of the First Baptist church, will take his vacation during the month of August.

—Mr. P. Carlson, the boot and shoe dealer, and Mrs. Carlson will not wander far from home during the vacation season.

— Mr. John Duncan, Jr., will go to Cooperstown, N. Y., about July 20, and will spend his vacation in that vicinity.

— Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cotton of Rockland, Me., are guests of Mrs. Cotton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Francis.

— Mr. Gordon Parker, the popular druggist, has, after looking the field all over, concluded to spend his vacation at home.

— William Merrill of Chicago is visiting his parents and friends in this city. He came on with the C. E. delegates.

— Mr. George F. Hosmer and Miss Edith T. Hosmer were guests of Mt. Agassiz House, Bethlehem, N. H., last week.

— Last Tuesday made out to be one of the raniest days of the season. It was bad for the Christian Endeavorers in Boston.

— Mr. Josiah Leathe, administrator, offers the Leathe homestead on Canal street for sale. It is a pleasant and desirable place.

— Mr. W. F. Davis, Mr. E. G. Barker and Mrs. Henry Aldrich constitute the new Music Committee of the Unitarian church.

— The fairest, sweetest day in June was never fairer or sweeter than last Wednesday. What happiness it was to breathe the air!

— Mrs. Frank A. Winn, Miss Dora Winn and Miss Carry W. Thompson are at Green Harbor where they will remain until August.

— The Methodist Sunday School and church people held a grand picnic at Salem Willows yesterday. They had a fine day for it.

— The last Wednesday evening concert of the Woburn Brass Band was a fine one and a great many people were present to listen to it.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

—Mr. Abijah Thompson and family and Mrs. Emma Dow and family have moved into the house recently purchased by Mrs. Dow on Montvale Ave.

— Anyone wishing to take a short, pleasant summer trip to the most romantic parts of Maine should have a talk with Mr. J. Howard Nason.

— Woburn and Winchester Directory: Copies of the last edition of this book can be had of H. L. Andrews, *News* office, Woburn. Price $2.00.

— Supt. Winslow and his carmen are still vexed with the sewerage operations and are likely to be for some time to come. And then electrics—we hope!

— The tempering house of the Fowle Brothers & Clemson saw and belt knife factory on Cedar and Washington streets was burned last Tuesday.

— The family of Dr. Chalmers of Pleasant street are at Norton for a season of repose and recuperation. The Doctor is keeping "Bachelor's Hall.

— Clerk Lynch was seen going around last Monday gathering in points on street electric lighting to serve as a basis for a new contract soon to be made.

— Our thanks are due to City Clerk Finn for a copy of the "Acts and Resolves" for 1895. But the "Manual of the General Court" is not yet forthcoming.

— Belcher's icecream is rated A 1, trible X, warranted not to cut in the eye, and yard wide, by all connoisseurs, and the demand for it is simply immense.

— Mr. John W. Francis has about concluded to give Kittery Point the cold shoulder this year and go to Rockland, Maine, to visit his daughter, Mrs. Cotton.

— By the energy of some of our humane ladies and the prompt action of Mayor Allen the thirsty dogs of this city are to be provided with drinking fountains.

— Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Strout will take their season of rest later on. In the mean time Mr. Strout and his men have their hands full of work, and are rushing it.

— Col. A. P. Richardson will accompany the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on their annual outing in Sept. They will probably go to Richmond, Va.

— Mr. Charles W. Fitz, of the Boston Branch, found the weather cool and delightful down at Manchester-by-the-Sea last Monday morning. It was hot enough here.

— Good progress is being made in all directions on the sewer work. We hear that the Board of Commissioners are well pleased with the way the task is being executed.

— Mr. E. H. Richards advertises a fine residence to let at a very reasonable price. It is one of the best locations in the city, and finished with all modern improvements.

— Mrs. George P. Bartlett, Miss Madeline and Mr. Samuel left last Monday for North Conway, where they will pass their vacation. The Doctor will go up occasionally.

— Engineer Charles Chase and Allen Merrill and the children, 17 Church Ave., enjoyed their 4th of July fireworks on Friday evening, July 5. They had a nice display.

— Mr. L. Waldo Thompson is patiently waiting for an invite from Mrs. Thompson to go out on vacation. These two worthy people alternate annually in extending the invitation, and it is Mrs. Thompson's turn this year. Mr. Thompson is in doubt, and quite anxious, about the matter.

— John G., Esq., and Mrs. Maguire are seriously studying the problem of a residence outside of Woburn while the hot weather lasts. No definite conclusions have yet been reached.

— Cuneo & Crowe have been selling Nova Scotia strawberries this week. If strawberries had any sense of propriety about them they would retire for the season at once.

— Misses Grace and Sarah Norris, daughters of Lawyer and Mrs. G. W. Norris, left here yesterday morning for Pittsfield, N. H., where they will remain through the hot weather.

—Prof. F. H. Lewis, Mrs. Lewis, and Percyval, the heir, will go away on their annual vacation about Aug. 1, and Massabesic Lake, N. H., will probably be their resting place.

— Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Blodgett have rented the J. P. Fox residence on Main street, just above Mr. G. Place's, where they will make their home. Rachel will take up her residence there too.

— Crystal Fount Lodge, Odd Fellows, installed officers last Monday evening. John E. Brown, D. D. G. M., and suite officiated. A banquet and social pleasures followed the ceremonies.

— Mayor Allen said to a JOURNAL reporter yesterday that the Aldermen would last evening adjourn to September, and that probably the Common Councilmen would do so at their next meeting.

— Mr. O. F. Bryant, real estate dealer, reports some business activity in his line. He has had lately applications for the purchase of residence property and hopes for more as the season advances.

— Mayor Allen and Lady left their fine Church Avenue residence yesterday morning for an extended tarry at Nantasket Beach. The Mayor is a little off color as to digestion and seeks salt sea breezes as a relief.

— A 5-mile handicap cycle race will take place here at 3 o'clock Wednesday p. m., July 17. Open to Woburn boys under 18 years old. The prizes will be: silver cup, gold ring, silver medal, silver watch.

— Rev. Mr. Scudder, pastor of the First Congregational church, will move into his future home on Academy Hill in about two weeks. He is attending the great National convention of the C. E. in Boston this week.

— Mr. Elijah P. Marion has bought of Mr. Francis E. Wyman 20 acres of land on Wyman and Lowell streets. Mr. Marion is one of the most energetic and successful market gardeners in this section of country.

— Having recovered somewhat from a severe attack of rheumatism Mr. P. G. Hanson of Cambridge street came down town last Saturday, but still wore a cane. It kept him indoors a fortnight or more, but he is improving.

— More than 562 trains arrive and leave Union Station, Boston & Maine Railroad, in Boston, daily. The increase is due to the setting in of summer travel to mountain and seaside, of which the B. & M. has the lion's share.

— Mr. F. P. Brooks's Woburna Phosphate is not summer slosh, but a very healthy drink as well as a palatable one. He sells a great deal of it, and it works like a charm with those people troubled with "that tired feeling."

— Mr. William E. Doyle, prescriptionist at Highley's drugstore, will go into camp at Framingham with Second Corps, 5th Regiment, next Monday week, and after the muster will finish his vacation in the western part of the State.

— Master Donald DeLoriea has taken his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. DeLoriea, to Annisquam, and will probably have his grandmother, Mrs. Rebecca A. McDonald, down there soon. He is a good chunk of a lad and smart.

— Mr. Ellmore A. Pierce has become Associate Editor of the Stoneham *Independent*, one of the best local papers in this vicinity. Mr. Pierce is a veteran newspaper man and one of the best there is. The *Independent* did well to get him.

— There are people in this town just simple enough to think that our public affairs would go to the dogs if neither branch of the city government should hold another meeting for 60 days to come. The ignorance of some people is marvelous.

— Mrs. Jacob M. Ellis and family went to their cottage at Nahant last Friday, where they will spend their vacation. Mr. Ellis went to Vermont to look after business there, but will pass a part of his vacation at the Nahant cottage.

— The family of Mr. Edward F. Bryant of Pullman, Illinois, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Oliver F. Bryant, parents of Mr. Edward F., on Salem street in this city. They came here from Nashua, N. H., the former home of Mrs. Bryant.

— Life Insurance is better than charity, for it involves no loss of self-respect and independence on the part of those who are benefited by it." J. G. Whittier. That is just so. Horace N. Conn, Agent, Union Central Life Ins. Co. 8 Exchange Place, Boston.

— Mrs. Phillips, Deputy City Collector, will return to this city tomorrow and resume her tasks at City Hall on Monday morning. Her brief absence has been quite seriously felt by the public, not but what her substitute is a master hand with the books and pen.

— Mr. Frank C. Nichols, our ice dealer, and family left last Wednesday evening for Little John's Island, Casco Bay, Portland, for their summer vacation. They were there last year and admired the place. Mr. Nichols may be expected home before ice cutting time.

— It seems as though there ought not to be any hitch in the proposition to increase the salary of Master Brown of the Almshouse. The amount named is only a paltry $70 a year, and if we have a public servant who deserves fair pay it is Mr. Brown. He is a good, faithful official, he and Matron Brown have managed the Almshouse admirably for a long time, and their salary has been at low water mark always.

— Fred Dow of Academy Hill and W. P. Cutler of the Highlands sampled a bit of hard work last Monday by putting in the day digging on the Main street sewer. They delved from morning to night, dinner pail and all, and didn't flinch. But one day was all they wanted of it.

— "Nick" (G. W. N.), the watchmaker, is trying to drum the "Mary Janes" together for an early fishing trip down the Harbor. At last accounts he had run against a snag in searching for someone to fall off from T Wharf and get almost drowned when the boat comes in.

— Principal Owen of the High School will go to Maine about July 17, with his family and remain during the summer. He will visit Aroostook county, a favorite resort of his; also at Waterville, Oakland, and other places in Kennebec county, and try to have a good time generally.

— Miss Mertena Bancroft expects to begin her vacation outing about July 25. She has planned to go to New London, N. H., where Mrs. and Miss Day are stopping, and remain there until about Sept. 1, when she will return and finish the season by a trip to New York and up the Hudson.

— Lieut. William W. Wade was honored with a position on the Staff of Capt. William L. Fox in the East Boston parade on the 4th. He is Lieutenant in the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx and an enthusiastic military man. He was Major of the W. H. S. B. and still keeps up his connection with arms.

— James Durward, Jr., runs as fine a meat, vegetable and fruit market as can be scared up in the county. It takes 3 men and a couple of horses to keep things going and accommodate customers, and his patronage is growing right along. Everything at Durward's is firstclass, and satisfaction is guaranteed, or money refunded.

— When the time is ripe for it Mr. Elijah P. Marion will divide up the 20 acres of land recently purchased by him not far from Wyman Green, mentioned in another item, into house lots and offer the same for sale. For residential purposes the location and site is the finest in Woburn and Mr. Marion will find no trouble in selling the lots at good figures.

— Class '94, W. H. S., organized an association last Tuesday evening at Concert Hall. The following officers were chosen: President, Daniel B. Dimick; Vice Preoident, Abbie H. Allen; Secretary, and Treasurer, Almy M. Carter; Executive Committee, President Dimick, Secretary Carter, James H. Linnell, Hattie J. Buck. Florence M. Hartwell

— Mr. Charles Cummings, 35 Cambridge street, this city, is engaged largely in swine raising and coining money at it. He has in his pens at the present time 1800 swine, big and little, and that too after selling Hon. Frank Jones, the Democratic Boss of New Hampshire and the largest N. E. brewer of beer, a big bunch last week. Mr. Cummings is an agricultural hustler.

— Mr. Linwood E. Hanson is making a fine collection of photographic views of historic buildings and picturesque scenes in and around Woburn, and South Berwick, Maine. His album is already well filled with pictures, each one of which, and those to be taken in the future, will have a brief descriptive sketch attached, which will add greatly to their value. Mr. Hanson is an enthusiastic camerist.

— Many Woburn Christian Endeavorers have been attending the National Convention in Boston this week. Since Wednesday there has been an immense crowd of them in the city from all over the country; but ample provisions for their accommodations had been made and friction was a minus quantity. The influence of the convention cannot be otherwise than powerful for good.

— The following are the officers of Liberty Council, 38, O. U. A. M.: C., Charles W. Carlisle; U. C., Lewis W. Patten; Ind., George H. Sutherland; Exam., John Stevenson; R. S., David H. Eaton; A. R. S., James M. Kimball; Fin. Sec., Frank L. Skinner; Treas., B. Frank Waldron; I. P., John M. Willoughby; O. P., Chas. H. Haber; Trustees, M. B. C. Cummings, D. H. Eaton, Samuel S. Cutter.

— Yesterday Mr. Willard Smith was wearing a summer coat unlike, in material, anything in this city, if not in the State. It is a beautiful black silk, of the thinnest conceivable texture, and weighs less than 8 ounces. Many years ago the coat belonged to and was worn by a leading merchant in Charleston, S. C. He sent it as a present to Mr. Charles A. Smith, and now we detect Willard appropriating and taking the comfort of it.

— It has become necessary to put new timbers into some parts of the tower of the Unitarian meetinghouse and workmen are now employed on it. Mr. George E. Brown has the contract and his foreman, Mr. Geo. H. Pefferd, and a crew of men are doing the work. The repairs will consist of new sill timbers at a point just above the clock where they have rotted away and caused the steeple to be dangerous. All the rest is sound. It will be quite a job.

— Miss Maud Wood, daughter of Mr. James R. Wood of Salem st., who has severed her connection with the Chelsea High School, where she has taught history and rhetoric for three years or so past, and will not go back there next term. She is a fine scholar, a graduate of the Episcopal Female College at Albany, N. Y., a widely known institution, but not content with that, she will, so we hear, enter Radcliffe College, formerly Harvard Annex, this fall, and study for a degree.

— One evening late last week Capt. John P. Crane of Academy Hill sent his gardener down to the Editor's house with a bunch of white and red roses about as large over as a peck measure. The rose is fitly named "The Queen of the Garden," and certainly, on viewing the splendid specimens sent by Capt. Crane, that name would be first to enter the mind. They were not only beautiful, but their delicious fragrance filled the air. The Captain was very thoughtful, and we thank him for it.

Who Buy Best?

Those who unite an *extensive knowledge* of the merchandise dealt in with *ample capital.*

Who Sell Best?

Those who buy best—the exceptions are so few as to prove the rule.

Our Carpets and Upholstery

are *bought* right and *sold* right. Our customers, therefore, are satisfied, and so are we. Come in, at your convenience, and look about.

John H. Pray, Sons & Co.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

The Best Coffee

on the Market; packed in one and two pound Cans only.
A combination of Aden Mocha and Fancy Mart Java.

TRY IT! If your Coffee does not suit you.

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman,
Will supply you.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— The National Band will give a concert on the Common Wednesday evening, July 17.

PROGRAMME.

1.	March. The Honeymoon.	Rosey
2.	Overture. William Tell.	Rossini
3.	Piccolo Solo. Whistle Polka. D. L. Nash.	Hartman
4.	Medley. Ten minutes with the minstrels.	Bowren
5.	Selection. Wang.	Morse
6.	Waltz. Blue Danube.	Strauss
7.	Medley. The Woolen Stocking.	Braham
8.	Dance. Little Kinkies.	Tobias
9.	Selection. Recollection of the War.	Beyer
10.	Finale. Liberty Bell.	Sousa

P. CALNAN, JR., Director.

— By far the largest, sweetest and meatiest cherries that have been seen in these parts this season were the great blackhearts raised by Mr. E. Winslow Pierce, or Mrs. Mary G. Pierce, or both, on the place of the late Ebenezer Pierce, 94 Main street. Each year, for a long time, by courtesy of the Pierce family, we have been privileged to sample these cherries, in generous quantities, and never have we found them better than this year. There was not an out about them; they were simply flawless; and we return thanks for a big basketful of them.

— The auction sale of the Woburn Electric Light plant has been postponed to July 31, before which date it will probably be sold to private parties. Five concerns are trying to buy it and have the money ready to pay down, but only two of them stand any show of getting it. The delay in selling the property has not been due to a lack of funds on the part of the would be purchasers, but rather to "dickering" for a lower price. We have good reasons for believing that the plant will have a new owner before July 31.

— Next Monday, July 15, Mr. A. H. Willoughby and wife will start from Philadelphia with their own team and drive to the home of his father, Mr. Alfred Willoughby, 3 Jones Court, this city, where they expect to land in about 10 days from the time of starting. They come here expecting to reside permanently and will make their home with Mr. A. Willoughby. Mr. A. H. Willoughby has been in business in Philadelphia several years and has prospered, as all good people ought to do. Their long drive from the Quaker city to Woburn, given good weather, cannot but be a very pleasant one.

— A well known yeoman of this city came up the elevator Tuesday morning to give the JOURNAL an "exclusive" on something that happened, or something he thought had happened, the night before, or more accurately speaking, at 3 o'clock that identical morning, in the neighborhood of 4005 Salem street. We cannot vouch for the truth of the story, first, for reasons which will readily present themselves to the minds of his acquaintances, and second, because of his mental condition when he came up. His narrative was a wonderfully tangled maze of verbiage and wild gesticulation, but enough was fished out of him to warrant the statement that there had been a "circus" out on Salem street a few hours before and that a goat cut the principle figure in it. It was also elicited that the goat was tied to a house, that his music indicated a recent feast on green apples, and that he was a stranger in that vicinity. The story too abounded in imitations of heads popping out of neighboring windows, and yells of various kinds and degrees of shrillness, and once the reporter thought he heard a pistol, or mebby a gun, mentioned by the excited yeoman. But precisely what it was all about the puzzled reporter failed to comprehend. The facts will be given to the public when found out. P. S.—Since penning the foregoing the reporter has learned something more about the goat. It seems that a young son of Mr. Nichols, of Nichols & Brooks, brought the critter from North Woburn and swapped him with Lampton Skinner for a jackknife; Lampton sold him to C. E. Clemson for 50 cents; Clemson couldn't find a customer so he hitched the goat in the meetinghouse sheds, and went home. Somebody, the reporter's informant didn't know who, released the animal about midnight, led him away up Salem street, and hitched him to a corner of Mr. Clemson's piazza. Then began the "circus" which the yeomen so signally failed to intelligently describe to the JOURNAL man.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting last Monday evening, July 8.

F. A. Loring petitioned for change grade of Conn street.—Claims for damages were received from: F. R. Webber for injury to property, G. A. Boutwell for injury to wagon, Frank McGowan for injuries to person. Referred.

Orders introduced: for water troughs for dogs at Common, Main and Fowle streets. Referred.—That the Supt. of Public Buildings have Armory settees taken to the Common on band concert nights. Passed.

Committee on Salaries reported an ordinance to increase salary of Master of Almshouse from $650 to $720. Passed two readings but failed two thirds vote for enrollment.

An order was passed requesting the Joint Standing Committee on Finance to report an order authorizing a transfer or loan of $6000, to be expended as follows: For new sanitaries in High Schoolhouse, in whitewashing cellar walls of schoolhouses as ordered by vote of the City Council, also for a new steam boiler for the Steamer House, repairing Hook & Ladder and Hose 5 houses and renovating the Johnson, Union and Montvale schoolhouses.

Reports of Committees: Street Lights as follows: One arc at the corner of Washington street and Montvale Ave., one arc at the corner of Main street and Lake Ave. Incandescents as follows: Two on Orange, two on West, three on Wyman, two on Winn, between Sheridan street, and the Burlington line, one at the corner of South and Washington streets. The order also provided that all arc lights be hung over the center of the streets, where practicable.

Class '99, C. G. S.

The above named Class held a reunion with Miss Hattie J. Buck at the residence of Mr. Joseph Buck, No. 60 Union street, last Monday evening. Miss Buck and Mr. Leon Parkhurst, President of the Association, received the company.

A fine supper was enjoyed by the company, and in addition to that agreeable feature there was vocal and instrumental music which helped along the social enjoyment.

The party was one of the pleasantest the Class have ever held. The following were some of the people present:

Miss Etta Charman, Miss Grace Page, Miss Florence Hartwell, Miss Mary Waters, Miss Ada Waterman, Miss Liela Sellars, Miss Hattie Buck, Miss Gertrude Heartz, Miss Clara M. Ryder, Miss Alice M. Huse, Miss Mabel Newton, Miss Minnie Dow, Leon Parkhurst, Almy M. Carter, Charles R. Carter, Albert E. Maguire, John Waters, James A. Ordway, Thomas McColgan, Fred Lamb, Daniel B. Dimick, Peter Miller, Frank H. Smith, Benjamin S. Hinckley, Chester Fowle.

An Old and Honorable Firm Retire.

Cowdery, Cobb, Nichols & Co. having sold their real estate to W. E. Blaikie, now retire from the manufacture of piano cases. The business was first started in South Woburn (now Winchester) by Church & Lane in 1847. In 1850 the members of the present firm commenced work for that firm, continuing until the death of Mr. Lane and then for Mr. Church until 1865. They then bought the real estate and business of Mr. Church and formed copartnership with J. R. Cobb and continued until the death of Mr. Cobb in 1890. It has since been continued by the present members, Robert Cowdery, John C. Nichols and Stillman Nichols. At times as many as fifty (50) cases per week have been made, probably nearly 50,000 in the forty-eight years. —*Winchester Star.*

W. H. Nelson, who is in the drug business at Kingville, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy that he warrants every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the Remedy is a certain cure for the diseases for which it is intended and he knows it. It is for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Go All Over Boston

And you can't find the beautiful

Wrappers

We are selling. Many Ladies are saying this.

All Our Own Home-made.

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

A Perfect Fitting Shoe.

If there is any one quality which is desirable in a shoe, it is a comfortable, stylish fit, and when one can obtain this great consideration coupled with good wearing qualities, there is no necessity for his having a shoe made to measure. Crawford people first taught the world that a shoe could be purchased ready-made fit for any one's wear, and now, with ten years' experience in making shoes exclusively for men's wear, to be sold direct to the consumer, they stand preeminently at the head in the manufacture of fine footwear.

You say you have never worn the Crawford Shoe; thought is was one of those cheap $3.00 shoes so extensively advertised? You were never more mistaken in your life. While the Crawford people make a shoe for $3.00, their principle business is making fine footwear for gentlemen, which they sell at moderate prices ranging from $3.00 to $7.50. Men who have heretofore thought they must have a shoe to order are rapidly adopting the Crawford Shoe. It is in every respect a custom-made shoe. Sold in Boston only at the six Crawford Shoe stores.

A horse kicked H. S. Shafer, of the Freemyer House, Middleburg, N. Y., on the knee, which laid him up in bed and caused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recommended him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which he did, and in two days was able to be around. Mr. Shafer has recommended it to many others and says it is excellent for any kind of a bruise or sprain. This same Remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Class 93, W. H. S.

Class '93 of the Woburn High School to the number of 30 or more were royally entertained by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Russell and their son, William A., who was a member of the class, at their home No. 216 Cambridge street, last Monday evening. Miss Preston of Nashua, N. H., and Miss Jacobs of Annisippi, esteemed teachers of the Class, were present and added much to the enjoyment of the reunion.

The grounds around Mr. Russell's residence were brilliantly illuminated with Japanese lanterns; a transparency, "1893," was placed over the front door; and the interior was beautifully set off with fragrant flowers and other productions of the garden and greenhouse.

Sawyer's Orchestra, a favorite one, discoursed sweet music all the evening, and Caterer Belcher furnished delightful refreshments for the occasion.

The reunion was a happy one, and everyone enjoyed it highly.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

"The Madison Bowlder"

Is one of the greatest natural curiosities that has ever been discovered in the State of New Hampshire. It is located at the corner of Madison, Tamworth and Conway, in that State.

It is said by good authority that it is the largest glacial bowlder on this continent.

This bowlder is 88 feet long, 49 feet high, 46 feet wide, and 22.6 feet in circumference; weighs 33,719,840 pounds, or 16,800 tons, and contains 200,000 cubic feet. It is equal in size to a house 72 feet long, 48 feet wide, 56 feet high, and capable of containing 173 rooms 12 feet square, 8 feet ceiling and 7 stories high.

The writer has spared no spains in searching the world's history for a larger bowler than this. He has consulted with the greatest authors of our country and finds but one that will compare anything like its equal.

MARSHALL TIDD.

North Woburn.

HOOD'S

Sarsaparilla is carefully prepared by experienced pharmacists from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. The Combination, Proportion and Process are Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, giving it strength and curative power Peculiar to Itself, not possessed by other medicines. Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sores, Boils, Pimples and all other affections caused by impure blood; Dyspepsia, Billiousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It is Not What we Say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that Tells the Story—Hood's Sarsaparilla

CURES

Hood's Pills are gentle, mild and effective.

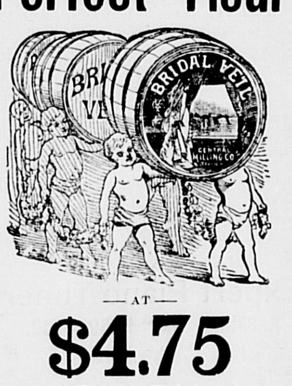
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will resume Piano-forte Instruction
SEPT. 24, 1894.
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

THE

Perfect Flour



— AT —

$4.75
Per Bbl.

No better Flour can be procured at any cost.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Only four innings of the league game of ball were played last Saturday at Chelsea because of rain. Score: Chelsea 1, Woburn 4. Our team will play the Reading team at Reading on Saturday of this week at 3 P. M.

The "Summer Garden" seems to be popular, for by actual count 930 men entered last Saturday night. Good music, bright lights, interesting reading matter and congenial company all serve to attract. "Sawyer's Orchestra" did good work.

Next Sunday afternoon the second of the series of gospel praise services will be held in the "Summer Garden" at 4 o'clock. Rev. W. C. Barrows of this city will give a short address, and an orchestra will furnish music. We cordially invite all men to come.

The third of the series of concerts in the "Summer Garden" will be held on Saturday evening. Gowing's Orchestra has been engaged to furnish music. More chairs have been added and we extend a hearty invitation to all men to come in and enjoy themselves.

A CARD.

The Marble and Granite Monumental business of the late Richard Briggs, 96 Salem street, will hereafter be continued by John J. Hern, formerly with the well known firm of John Evans & Co., Huntington Ave., Boston.

Any of Mr. Briggs's friends and customers desiring monumental work of any description, of the same standard of workmanship and quality that Mr. Briggs always furnished, I would recommend that they secure estimates and designs from Mr. Hern before placing their orders.

MRS. ELMIRA BRIGGS,
Woburn, Mass.

July 1, 1895.

Salvation Army Farewell Meeting.

On Sunday, July 14, Capt. Pyne and Lieut. Cooksley will farewell, after a term of six months stay.

New officers will probably arrive in few days.

The quarterly balance sheet will be read to the public on Saturday evening giving a financial statement of the Corps.—S. A.

No machinist can afford not to have Russia Salve in his pocket. Think of the dozen of irritating wounds you get during the year. Russia Salve stops the pain instantly, and heals very rapidly. Druggists sell it for only 25 cents.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Elements of Success." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Spiritual Beggars." At 6 P. M., C. E. "For Christ and the church." At 7 P. M., sermon by the pastor. Young people and strangers especially welcome. Wednesday at 7.45 P. M., "The Bible a Daily Guide."

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 5, Sarah G., child of William F. and Jane Wilson, aged 4 years, 1 month.

THE TERM

"Fair and Square"

Is used as a name for a new brand of dress shields. We have them now on sale and by way of introduction would say that they are good. If you have ever had occasion to be troubled with poor shields, try these.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.

Regular Monthly Visit.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr., Optical Specialist.
MAY BE CONSULTED AT THE

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Tuesday and Wednesday, August 6 and 7.

Prepared to carefully examine all cases of defective vision and fit the eyes with lenses when required. Mr. Worthley has visited Woburn regularly for the past year and refers to nearly three hundred of our leading citizens as evidence of his success. He makes all examinations Free of Charge and guarantees satisfaction in every case.

Remember time and place! For dates call on Mr. Hanson as above.

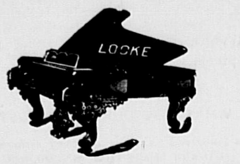
HIGHLEY'S SARSAPARILLA

As a Spring Medicine it is the best.

Try a bottle and be convinced.

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.



FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarenteed. Best of references.

SPLENDID!

Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.

CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,

392 MAIN ST.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., July 3, 1895.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September 7, 1895**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1894, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold not including costs and interest thereon and costs and charges incident to this sale.

RESIDENTS.

Ward 1.

MARY A. AHERN.—About 8,212 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, at the intersection of Main street and Stoddard street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Stoddard street; easterly by Main street; southerly by land now or late of Joseph Buck; westerly by land of Richard F. Brady.
Tax of 1894, $14 64

JAMES E. FAY ET ALS.—About 7,675 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by a private street leading westerly from Main street 74.2 feet; westerly by land of Pickering 90.9 feet; northerly by land of heirs of Shea 85.57 feet; easterly by land of Patrick Welch 102.25 feet.
Tax of 1894, 6 95

MICHAEL GORDON ESTATE.—About ½ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Ash street; easterly by land of Burke; southerly by a private street; westerly by land of Lombard.
Tax of 1894, 28 37

MICHAEL GORDON ESTATE.—About 7,602 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way; easterly by land of Feeney and land of Leighton; southerly by land of Leighton; westerly by Buck street.
Tax of 1894, 27 45

PHINEAS G. HANSON.—About 14,537 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on Canal street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Jacob Brown; easterly by Canal street; southerly by Sturgis street and westerly by land of Ronco.
Tax of 1894, 64 05

HUGH KEATING.—About ½ acre of land and buildings thereon situate on Ash street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Ash street; westerly by Buck street; northerly by land now or late of Hasty; easterly by land now or late of Granfield.
Tax of 1894, 23 79

PATRICK LEYDON.—About 8818 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way leading from Main street; westerly by land of Pickering; southerly by land now or late of Halloran; easterly by land of Fournier.
Tax of 1894, 16 47

JOHN MCELHANEY, HEIRS.—About 2 acres of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Stephen Dow; easterly by land of Shea; southerly by Horn Pond; westerly by land late of James Nelson.
Tax of 1894, 22 88

CATHERINE TRACY.—About 6200 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Canal street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Canal street; southerly by Richardson street; easterly by Hudson street; northerly by land of Jane C. Butman.
Tax of 1894, 31 11

NON-RESIDENTS.

ALONZO V. LYNDE.—About 28,800 square feet of land and buildings thereon situate corner of Main street and Lake Avenue in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Main street; southerly by Lake Avenue; northerly by land now or late of Meehan; westerly by land of McLoughlin.
Tax of 1894, 137 25

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 1 acre and 882-1000 of an acre of land situate in said Woburn, on Lake Avenue, and bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lake Ave.; westerly by land of Boston Ice Company; southerly by Woburn and Winchester boundary line; easterly by land of Boston Ice Company.
Tax of 1894, 3 20

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 69,100 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Main street bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Main street and at land of Bridget McHugh, thence the line runs westerly by land of said McHugh 240 feet; thence northerly by same land 37 feet; thence again westerly by land of Buck 204 feet; thence southerly by land of Richardson 329 feet to Lake Avenue; thence easterly by said Avenue 163 feet; thence northerly by land of McLaughlin 90 feet; thence again easterly by same land 60 feet; thence again northerly by land now or formerly of Smith 28 feet; thence again easterly by land now or formerly of said Smith 240 feet to Main street; thence northerly by said Main street 100 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 54 90

EPHRAIM CUTTER.—About ½ acre of land situate in said Woburn on Pleasant street, with buildings thereon, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Champney; westerly by Pleasant street; southerly by Bennett street; easterly by land of John Clough Heirs.
Tax of 1894, 140 91

MARGARET J. ANDERSON.—About 6,077 square feet of land situate in said Woburn on Porter street, being lot number eight on plan of Thomas Richardson estate, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot number 9 on said plan; southerly by said Porter street; easterly by land formerly of said Anderson; westerly by Jones Court.
Tax of 1894, 7 32

RESIDENTS.

Ward 2.

HANNAH BARRY.—About ⅝ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Carter street, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by said Carter street; westerly by land of James Barry; northerly by land now or late of Clapp; easterly by other land of said Clapp.
Tax of 1894, 23 79

JOSIE V. COLBY.—About 11,041 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on the southerly side of Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Montvale Ave.; southerly, easterly and westerly by land now or formerly of Samuel Jennison.
Tax of 1894, 23 79

MARIA P. CUTTER.—About 17,003 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Green street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Green street, about 88 feet; easterly by land of Cochrane about 194 feet; southerly by land now or formerly of George W. Allen about 89 feet; westerly by a private way about 194 feet.
Tax of 1894, 25 62

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.—About 13,125 square feet of land, situate on the westerly side of Vernon street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on Vernon street 285.6 feet from southeasterly corner of land of Page; thence turning at right angles with Vernon street and running westerly 195 feet by land formerly of Montague; thence southerly by other land of Montague 70 feet to land of Blackwell; thence easterly by land of Blackwell 180 feet to Vernon street; thence northerly by Vernon street 70 feet to point of beginning. Same premises described in deed recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 2254, Page 71.
Tax of 1894, 5 49

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.—About 9,900 square feet of land situate on Vernon street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on said Vernon street at a point 415.6 feet from southerly corner of land of Page measuring on Vernon street; thence westerly by land of Blackwell 170 feet; thence southerly 60 feet to other land of Blackwell; thence easterly by said Blackwell land 160 feet to Vernon street; thence by Vernon street 60 feet to the point of beginning. Same premises described in deed of Montague to Foster, dated February 13, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 2254, Page 70.
Tax of 1894, 3 66

BRYAN GRIFFIN.—About 16,080 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on Belmont street, being Lots 5 and 6 shown on Richaadson's Plan, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 26, Plan 49, and bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Belmont street; easterly by land of Holton; southerly by land of McKittrick; westerly by Lots 7 and 8 on said Plan.
Tax of 1894, 18 30

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land and building thereon, situate on Conn street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of J. Richardson Heirs, and end of Conn street Court; southerly by land of Augustus Plympton Heirs; easterly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; westerly by land of John S. Tay.
Tax of 1894, 40 26

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About 3,600 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Conn street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Conn street 60 feet; westerly by land now or late of Richardson 60 feet; southerly by land now or late of Parker 60 feet; easterly by Conn street Court, so-called, 60 feet.
Tax of 1694, 32 03

PETER J. MAGUIRE, HEIRS.—About 11,586 square feet of land, situate near Main street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Doherty; northerly by land of Richardson, Vining et al; southerly and easterly by land of Plympton et al.
Tax of 1894, 9 15

DANIEL J. MURPHY.—About 14,288 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on Valley street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Blake; easterly by land now or late of Page; southerly by a private way; westerly by Valley street.
Tax of 1894, 23 79

DANIEL J. MURPHY.—About 15,080 square feet of land, situate on Madison street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz.—Northerly by a private street; westerly by Madison street; southerly by land of Russell and Johnson and westerly by lot number 53 on Jeduthan Fowle Plan.
Tax of 1894, 2 75

RUFUS PICKERING.—About 27,500 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, on the easterly side of Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Fay 504 feet; easterly by land of Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by land of Hudson 333 feet; thence the line runs northerly by land of J. F. Cassidy 70 feet; thence the line runs westerly by same land 143 feet; thence northerly by Main street 13½ feet to point of begining.
Tax of 1894, 13 73

CHARLES A. SMITH.—About 11,400 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on High street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by High street; easterly by Garfield Avenue; southerly by land formerly of Thomas Richardson; westerly by land now or late of Buckman and by land now or late of Butters.
Tax of 1894, 89 67

WILLIAM B. WARD.—About 7,774 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Montvale Avenue, in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by a private way; westerly by land of Brooks; southerly by land now or late of Ward.
Tax of 1894, 32 94

NON-RESIDENTS.

HERBERT L. HARDING.—About 5500 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street, 500 feet southerly from land now or late of Frank Hammond; thence easterly to land of Foster; thence southerly on other land of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly still by Foster's land 110 feet; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 4 58

FRANK M. KEEZER.—About 5,500 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Foster; easterly by land of Foster; southerly by land of Harding; westerly by Vernon street.
Tax of 1894, 59 48

FRANK M. KEEZER.—About 5,500 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Harding; easterly by land of Foster; southerly by other land of Foster; and westerly by Vernon street.
Tax of 1894, 59 47

SARAH A. DUNCKLEE HEIRS AND AMANDA B. HOLTON.—About 17 acres of land situate in said Woburn on Holton street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land formerly of George W. Allen, Joseph B. Sawtelle, Lewis Farrell, Reed and Tweed and by land now or late of Ward; easterly by Holton street; southerly by land now or late of Davis and land of owner unknown; westerly by land of heirs of Rufus Wyman.
Tax of 1894, 8 24

HERBERT H. BROWN.—About 6,000 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on said Vernon street about 355.6 feet, southerly from land of Adna A. Page, thence the line runs southerly by said street 60 feet; thence westerly by land of Mary P. Foster 100 feet; thence northerly by other land of said Mary P. Foster 60 feet; thence easterly, still by land of said Foster 100 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 96 99

GEORGE H. NELSON.—About 6,000 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Main street; southerly by land of Garvey; easterly by land of Crane and northerly by land of Hudson.
Tax of 1894, 38 43

Ward 3.

RESIDENTS.

COOMBS AND BROWN.—About 8,502 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate on Park street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Park street; easterly by land of Ellis; southerly by land of Cooper; westerly by land of Wood.
Tax of 1894, 86 93

PETER HOLLAND.—About ½ of an acre of land and buildings thereon, situate on Munroe street in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—On the south by land of Mead; on the west by land of Bacon heirs; on the north by Munroe street; and on the east by land of Carey.
Tax of 1894, 21 05

JAMES H. MARTIN.—About ¾ of an acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on Houghton street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of O'Neil; easterly by land of Martin Ellis et als; westerly by said Houghton street; southerly by land now or late of Quinn.
Tax of 1894, 20 13

JOHN REIL.—About 11,662 square feet of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Harrison Avenue, being lot number 6 on plan of lands owned by Bacon and Colegate, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 7, Plan 48, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Harrison Avenue 75 feet; westerly by lot 5 on said plan 163.3 feet; easterly by lot 7 on said plan 147.8 feet; southerly by land of Dow 75 feet. Same premises described in deed of Patrick Calnan dated Sept. 19, 1885, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1720, Page 187.
Tax of 1894, 5 49

NON-RESIDENTS.

MARY W. PHIPPS.—About 10,000 square feet of land, situate on Lowell street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Lowell street; westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by other land now or formerly of said Mary W. Phipps; easterly by land of George W. Smith.
Tax of 1894, 14 64

MARY W. PHIPPS.—About 59,328 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, on Lowell street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; northerly by land of Church, Richards, Minot and Phipps; easterly by land of Smith, Murdock and Flagg; southerly by land of Jonathan Thompson.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

Ward 4.

RESIDENTS.

RICHARD B. BEAN HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Union street; easterly by land of York and land of heirs of Moses C. Bean; southerly by land of heirs of Moses C. Bean and westerly by First street.
Tax of 1894, 62 22

RICHARD B. BEAN HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on First street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by First street; northerly by land of T. Moore; westerly by land of Keating; southerly by land now or late of heirs of Moses C. Bean.
Tax of 1894, 14 64

GEORGE A. BOUTWELL.—About ¼ of an acre of land and buildings thereon, situate on Church street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Church street; easterly by said Church street; northerly by land of John Johnson; westerly by land of Caroline A. Johnson.
Tax of 1894, 36 60

CORNELIUS CROWLEY HEIRS.—About 1-16 of an acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Everett street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Nichols; easterly by land of Murphy; southerly by Everett street; westerly by land now or late of Garland.
Tax of 1894, 14 64

CLARISSA JONES HEIRS.—About 19,200 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Salem street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Salem street; easterly and southerly by land now or late of David W. Johnson; westerly by land of Robie.
Tax of 1894, 69 54

EPHRAIM B. PENNEY, HEIRS.—About 58,300 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly and easterly by land of Grammer; southerly by land of Sarah I. McDonald; westerly by Beach street.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

BENJAMIN B. RICHARDSON HEIRS.—About 20,208 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on corner of Montvale Avenue and First street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Bean; easterly by First street; southerly by Montvale Avenue; westerly by other land of Richardson.
Tax of 1894, 94 25

BENJAMIN B. RICHARDSON HEIRS.—About 8,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate on Everett street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Kelley; easterly by other land of Richardson; southerly by Montvale Avenue; westerly by Everett street.
Tax of 1894, 27 08

WILLIAM H. WELDON.—About 4,500 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Greenwood Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Greenwood Avenue; southerly by land now or late of Harlow; easterly by land now or late of Whitney and Buss; northerly by land of Greenwood.
Tax of 1894, 30 20

NON-RESIDENTS.

JOHN HARRINGTON.—About 27,858 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being lot marked X on plan of Daniel Ayer, known as Joshua Converse land, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 46, and bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Packard street on said plan 141 feet; westerly by land of Converse 213 feet; northerly by lot 32 on said plan 170 feet; easterly by Chandler street 160.4 feet; being the first lot described in deed of Thomas H. Glassbrook to John Harrington, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1268, Page 337.
Tax of 1894, 3 66

EDWARD O'BRIEN.—About 4,000 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being lot number 93, Block 7, on Leppinwell Plan, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private street called Newton street; southeasterly by lot 94 on said plan; southwesterly by lot 102 on said plan; northwesterly by lot 92 on said plan.
Tax of 1894, 73

ANNIE S. O'LEARY.—About 2,976 square feet of land, situate on Church street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Church street; northerly by land of Walter Widgery; easterly by land of Patrick Curran; southerly by land of Bridget Hennelley.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

GEORGE F. GOODE.—About 24,354 square feet of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning in the westerly side line of Beach street, at other land of said Goode; thence the line runs northwesterly on and by said Beach street about 91.7 feet; thence a little south of west, on and by Cleveland Avenue, about 244 feet; thence east of south by land now or formerly of Annie E. Cummings about 100.5 feet; thence northeasterly by other land of said Goode about 285.2 feet to the point of beginning. Same premises conveyed to said Goode by Anna E. Cummings by deed dated May 6, 1884, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1665, Page 208.
Tax of 1894, 91 50

GEORGE F. GOODE.—About 4 acres of land situate on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner on said street, at land formerly of Horace Conn; thence south of east on said street; thence west of south by wall at land of Rufus Wyman et al; thence southeasterly by same land as wall stands; thence southwesterly by Wyman's land as wall stands; thence northwesterly as wall stands by last named land; thence east of north by land of Horace Conn, by wall and fence to point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 77 23

WILLIAM KIMBALL ET AL.—About 1-16 of an acre of land situate on Union street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Union street; easterly by land of York; westerly by land of Cooper; northerly by land now or late of Cooper.
Balance of tax of 1894, 28 94

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

Progress.

The following paragraph from a recent number of the *Union Signal* is well worthy of being repeated:

"One hundred years ago, the churches paid for liquor to be drank on public occasions; there were no total abstinence societies; there was no temperance literature; no legislation on the subject; no buildings were dedicated to temperance; and in 1789 the first temperance society was formed in Litchfield, Conn., when two hundred farmers pledged themselves not to use distilled liquors during the farming season. At the present time unfermented wine in a majority of churches, and their doors opened to temperance workers; the W. C. T. U. in nearly every foreign country, and with five missionaries in the foreign field; two hundred and fifty million pages of temperance literature published annually; the scientific temperance instruction law in every State of the Union but two; temperance publishing houses, headquarters, etc., and the National Temperance Hospital and great Woman's Temperance Temple, and to crown all, the Polyglot Petition, representing seven million people and fifty languages. This little lesson in comparison 'in a nutshell' is full of inspiration and uncontrovertible testimony for 'the cause.'"—PRESS SUPT., W. C. T. U.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

Boston's Summer Spectacle.

Boston is to have something in the theatrical line that it hasn't had for many years,—an all summer out-door spectacle. The title given the production is "Black America," and sets forth in detail the many phases of colored life in the South before the war. It will be given on the Huntington Ave. circus grounds, under the personal management of Mr. Nate Salsbury, of Buffalo Bill Wild West fame. The spectacle is a creation of Mr. Salsbury's, he having, during the war, become thoroughly familiar with negro life and seeing it rapidly disappear before the progress of modern advancement, led him into producing an entertainment which would show the negro,—his life, his manner and his customs as they were when they flourished in slavery days. His aim has been accomplished.

Some enterprising Boston gentlemen seeing in "Black America" the elements which arouse amusement seekers, interested Mr. Salisbury in bringing on to Boston his colossal entertainment, and on next Tuesday evening the first presentation in Boston will take place. The large area of ground on Huntington Avenue will be fully utilized. Upon it a spectacle will be presented in which 587 people will take part. There will be reproductions of all the types of the negro race seen below Mason and Dixon's line. Soloists will render the songs that so frequently stirred the blood of the northern soldier during the war, and chorus of over 500 people will also participate in the melodies.

The public is promised in "Black America" a production, equal of which has never been seen in Boston, and ten years hence will be impossible to duplicate.

Last June Dick Crawford brought his twelve-months-old child, suffering from infantile diarrhœa, to me. It had been weaned at four months old and had always been sickly. I gave it the usual treatment in such cases but without benefit. The child kept growing thinner until it weighed but little more than when born, or perhaps ten pounds. I then started the father to giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrœa Remedy. Before one bottle of the 25 cent size had been used a marked improvement was seen and its continued use cured the child. Its weakness and puny constitution disappeared and its father and myself believe the child's life was saved by this Remedy. J. T. MARLOW, M. D., Tamaroa, Ill. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

WINCHESTER.

C. R. Mason and family are at Hampton Beach.

Mr. John R. Newman is at Gloucester for the summer.

Mr. W. C. Newell and family are at Scituate for the summer.

John N. Merrill and family are at Nautelus In, Point Allerton.

Rev. J. W. Suter and family are at their summer residence at Andover.

Mr. W. J. Mendum and family are at Kittery Point, Maine, for the summer.

Individual communion cups were used by the Congregational church last Sunday the first time.

The Selectmen have appointed Judge George S. Littlefield Town Counsel. It is a firstclass appointment.

Deacons Harrison Parker and W. D. Middleton and Mr. Charles T. Main are the committee to superintend the improvements of the Congregational church.

OSBORN GILLETTE, Manufacturing Jeweler and Optician, opp. the Central House, Woburn.

You cannot be well unless your blood is pure. Therefore purify your blood with the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

The Order of the Porcupine was established in France in 1393.

Headache is something that no one need suffer with since the discovery of Taylor's Anti-Headache Powers. They cure the worst case in a few minutes. There are no deleterious drugs in them, every constituent is purely vegetable. Ex-Congressman Thomas M. Farrell of New Jersey, says: "They are a wonderful discovery if not a miracle." Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

COCAINE OINTMENT
CURES
PILES
15C. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

WATERMELON AND CUCUMBERS CAUSE
CRAMPS.
KRAMP KILLER
KILLS CRAMPS
and pains in the Stomach or Bowels, Diarrhœa, Etc,
15 CENTS A BOTTLE.
All Druggists Sell it.

IF YOUR [eye] is weak from any cause TRY
JELLISON'S
INDIAN EYE BALM,
It Cures Weak, Sore and Inflamed Eyes.
Price 15 Cents. Of All Druggists.

CHILDREN
SHOULD EAT BREAD
made from the Franklin Mills
Fine Flour
of the Entire Wheat.

DR. GAILLARD, of New York, says: "To use white flour, from which the gluten has been removed, is foolish and needless."

DR. ALFRED K. HILLS, editor of the New York MEDICAL TIMES, says: "The 'Flour of the Entire Wheat' as ground by the Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y., is the best cereal food. This flour of the Whole Wheat is the Nutrient par excellence, and should supplant the ordinary White Flour (which contains starch alone and is consequently imperfect as food) in our daily consumption."

Always Ask For "Franklin Mills." All Leading Grocers Sell It.

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

NOTICE.

Woburn Electric Light Company Sale Postponed.

Receivers's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a decree of the Supreme Judicial Court, dated April 3, 1895, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises of the Woburn Electric Light Company at Woburn, Mass., all the property and franchise of said Woburn Electric Light Company, on

Wednesday, July 31, 1895,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., to which time and place said sale has been adjourned by a decree of said Court, dated July 9, 1895.

ROBERT W. FROST,
GUY CUNNINGHAM,
Receivers.

FOR RENT.

Tenement of 8 Rooms, No. 9, Johnson Street. 3 minutes to Centre, hot and cold water, gas, furnace and bath. Rent $22 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

STOCKHOLM & POULSEN,
Painters and Decorators.
Shop, Montvale Ave.
Mail orders promptly attended to.
Address P. O. Box 12.

For Sale.

On Salem street, house 17 Rooms, Bay windows, double dwelling house and about 20,000 feet of land. Electric Cars pass the door. Only a short distance from the Centre. This property is in good repair and will pay 10 per cent on the money invited. Go and look this estate over and then make an offer on it. The owner has left the city and will not refuse a reasonable offer for it. Title guaranteed perfect. It is one of the best bargains in real estate in Woburn. Apply to E. J. Gregory, 420 Main street.

For Sale.

House 6 Rooms and about ¼ acre of land corner of Webster and Pearl streets, North Woburn. Fruit trees of all kinds. Will be sold on easy terms. Price low. Call quick if you want it as I have already had offers on it. Apply to E. J. Gregory, 420 Main street.

To Let.

The store formerly occupied by J. H. Connolly & Co. and recently by D. J. Murphy & Co., corner of Main and Broad streets. This store is one of the best located in the city for the Grocery or other business, having entrances both on Main and Broad streets. All fitted up ready for business with all conveniences. Barn, shed and carriage house attached. Possession given May 1, rent reasonable. Apply to E. J. Gregory, 420 Main street.

E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St, Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Patrick Fitzpatrick of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to James E. Abbott of said Woburn, dated October 28th, A. D., 1873 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1283, Fol. 637, and by said James E. Abbott assigned to the undersigned, which said assignment is dated November 3d, A. D., 1873, and recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1284, Fol. 218, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises described in said mortgage, and which are hereafter described, on **Saturday, the twenty-seventh day of July, A. D., 1895,** at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, viz:—A certain lot of land containing nine thousand one hundred and ninety square feet with the buildings thereon, situated on Abbott street, so-called, in said Woburn, near —— street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stake on said Abbott street, at the southeasterly corner of the premises, which stake is just one hundred and sixty feet from the westerly side line of Arlington street; thence the line runs a little south of west on and by said Abbott street, eighty feet to a stake; thence a little west of north by land formerly of said James E. Abbott (now deceased), one hundred sixteen and three-tenths feet to a stake; thence northeasterly by land formerly of Horace Conn (now deceased), eighty-one feet to a stake; thence a little east of south by other land of said Patrick Fitzpatrick one hundred thirty-six and two-tenths teet to the point of beginning; together with the rights of way described in a certain deed from James E. Abbott to said Patrick Fitzpatrick dated October 28, A. D., 1873, and recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds, and said lot of land is a part of the premises conveyed to said Patrick Fitzpatrick by said James E. Abbott in and by said deed.

Fifty dollars will be required to be paid down by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms at sale.

PARKER L. CONVERSE, Guardian of Jessie Abbot, Assignee and present holder of said Mortgage.

Woburn, Mass., July 5, 1895.

Administrator's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a license granted by Hon. Charles J. McIntire, Judge of the Probate Court in and for the County of Middlesex, dated June 25, 1895, the subscriber, Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Hanora Huse, otherwise known as Hanora Hughes, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, will sell at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **Saturday, the thirteenth day of July, A. D., 1895,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, the parcel of land, with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on the southerly side of a private way leading out of Water street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said private way; easterly by land of John McLaughlin; southerly by land of P. J. Goodrich; westerly by land of John Kellegher; containing about 3923 square feet.

$100,00 will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; balance in ten days.

JOHN McLAUGHLIN, Administrator, with the will annexed, of the Estate of Hanora Huse.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, June 27, 1895.

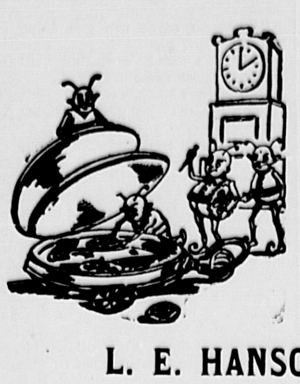
The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.



Good Time

is the only time worth having. Any other kind is not time but only a counterfeit. If your watch or clock needs repairing we will guarantee to do it in a first-class workman like manner and at a moderate charge. See our line of Silver Novelties: Buckles, and Waist Sets, Belt Pins, etc.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

LOOK AT OUR
LIGHT WEIGHT GOODS
For Summer Wear.
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street. - - - - - - Woburn

CITY OF WOBURN.

Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., July 3, 1895.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1893, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3 Municipal Building, Common Street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September, 7, 1895,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1893, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

Ward 1.

JAMES H. MEEHAN.—About 74,211 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Main street and at land of Bridget McHugh; thence the line runs westerly by land of said McHugh 240 feet; thence northerly by same land 37 feet; thence again westerly by land of Buck 204 feet; thence southerly by land of Richardson 329 feet to Lake Avenue; thence easterly by said Avenue 163 feet; thence northerly by land of McLaughlin 90 feet; thence again easterly by the same land 60 feet; thence again northerly by land now or formerly of Smith 28 feet; thence again easterly by land now or formerly of said Smith 240 to Main street; thence northerly by said Main street 100 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1893, $49 80

Ward 2.

SARAH A. DUNCKLEE HEIRS AND HOLTON.—About 17 acres of land situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or formerly of George W. Allen, by land of Joseph B. Sawtelle, Lewis Farrell, Reed and Tweed, and by land now or formerly of William Ward; easterly by said Holton street; southerly by land of one Davis (now or formerly); westerly by heirs of Rufus Wyman.
Tax of 1893, 7 47

HANNAH BARRY.—About five-eights of an acre of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly and easterly by land now or late of Clapp; southerly by Carter street; westerly by land of James Barry.
Balance of Tax of 1893, 6 58

Ward 4.

RICHARD B. BEAN HEIRS. — About one-quarter acre of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Union street; westerly by First street; easterly by land of William S. York and land of Moses C. Bean heirs; southerly by land of said Moses C. Bean heirs.
Balance of Tax of 1893, 21 72

Ward 5.

MARIA O. HILL.—About 19,332 square feet land, formerly situate in said Woburn, (but now set off to the town of Stoneham) being lots 19, 20, 21 and 22 on plan of lands belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, Walter H. Sears, C. E., dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 63, Plan 56, bounded as follows, viz:— Northerly by the Stoneham Branch Railroad; easterly by lot 18 on said Plan; southerly by a private street called Mansion street shown on said Plan; westerly by Lot No. 23 on said Plan.
Tax of 1893, 4 15

THOMAS MARLOW.—About one arce of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Washington street so called; easterly by land of Lannon; southerly by land of Ann Killalee and land of City of Woburn; westerly by land now or late of Gates.
Tax of 1893, 32 37

Ward 6.

HENRY A. PARKER.—About 19,600 square feet of land, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 20, 21, 23 and 24, Block 12, Plan B, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds Book of Plans 9, Plan 35, and being part of premises conveyed to said Parker by Luther S. Phelps et al. by deed recorded recorded January 29, 1891, with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2022, Page 343.
Tax of 1893, 2 90

HENRY A. PARKER.—About 19,600 square feet of land, being Lots 7 to 14 inclusive, Block 1, Plan B, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds, Book of Plans 9, Plan 35, being part of premises conveyed to said Parker by Luther S. Phelps, et el. by deed recorded January 29, 1891, with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2022, Page 343.
Tax of 1893, 2 91

Ward 7.

JAMES H. GUSTIN.—About 5 acres of land situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Winchester Town Line; southerly by land now or late of Thaddeus Parker; northerly by land now or late of Jacob Pierce; easterly by land of City of Woburn.
Tax of 1893, 4 98

ALLEN LINCOLN HEIRS.—About seuen acres of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by Lexington street; easterly by Lexington street 742 feet; southeasterly by land of Pierce 338 50-100 feet; southwesterly by land of Dow 588 8-100 feet.
Tax of 1893, 44 72

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes of the City of Woburn.

HAY
FOR SALE.
English Hay of a fine quality. For sale by
E. C. COLMAN,
71 Wyman st.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order
— AT —
Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.

— THE —
Woburn Industrial SCHOOL.

Pupils wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, may send their applications to
W. S. CARTER,
143 Rowe st.,
Melrose, Mass.

THOMAS SALMON,
480 Main Street.
AGENT
FOR ALL THE
Steamship Lines.

Passengers Booked and forwarded to or from any Seaport or Railway Station in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Italy, France, Norway, Sweden, Denmark or America. Also Drafts at the lowest rates.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.
Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.

DESIRABLE TENEMENTS TO LET.
Prices from $10 to $25 per month.

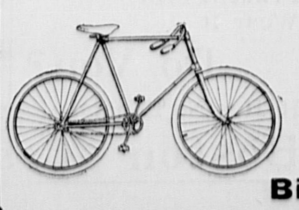
Our Photographs
bear the stamp of careful workmanship. Being well posed, lighted, and skillfully handled by an artist who keeps pace with the times, and who has shown the public that finer work can be had at home than can be obtained from many of the large Studios in Boston where the help care little how the work looks so long as it "goes."
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

House Lots
FOR SALE.
W. R. PUTNAM,
11 Pleasant St., Woburn, Mass.

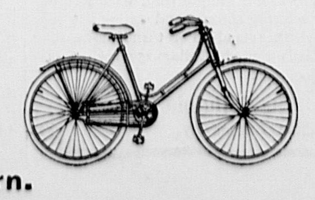
To Rent.

House at 650 Main st., and house on Wyman st., near RR. crossing. Rents low. Apply to
E. C. Colman, 71 Wyman st.
C. E. COOPER & Co.,
415 Main St., Real Estate Agents

Why not Ride a Wheel?



THE **WARWICK** LEADS



Bicycles Rented Repaired. LEATHE, 496 Main St. Nearly opp. Salem St. Woburn.

You Can Make more good things with

WHEATLET

than with any other cereal food.

RICH IN GLUTEN

TRY IT.

Directions for Wheatlet Cake.

One and one-half cups dry WHEATLET, one cup sweet milk, two eggs, one tablespoonful sugar, two teaspoonfuls butter, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, pinch of salt. Bake thirty minutes in a quick oven.

Sold in 2-lb. packages by all leading Grocers.

FRANKLIN MILLS CO., Lockport, N.Y.

WHEN I WAS A BOY.

Once all things on earth
Were for pleasure and mirth.
Each morn I awoke to new joy.
I loved all God gave
And had nothing to crave,
In those days when I was a boy.

For in those sweet days
I knew naught of the craze
That money has made in my brain.
I loved the things pure
That will always endure
And cared not for losses or gain.

The song of the bees,
Of the birds in the trees,
Of the brook that murmured in glee,
All entered my heart
And were there made a part
Of the anthems that life sang to me.

By measure of time
I am now in my prime,
With cares of life's hurry and strife,
And I know that the joy
That I felt when a boy
Will never more enter my life.

When time bids me go
From the world here below
To the land of eternity's joys,
I hope God above
In his infinite love
Will make me just one of his boys.
—Buffalo Express.

A DIVORCE SUIT.

Little Dick stopped short, executed a sort of pigeon wing, snorted, humped his back a little as though about to buck, then he stood still, puffing nervously, and with head high in air and his tawny ears cocked forward indicated "danger" as plainly as a well trained bird dog shows the near presence of game in the covert.

A sharp thrill shot through Boston's frame as for a fleeting second he thought "Indians!" But very brief reflection told him that under present circumstances—the reds having been very recently thrashed and sent back to their reservation as children spanked and sent to bed—was impossible, yet he pulled his winchester from its scabbard with some celerity, and his voice was not quite clear as he asked:

"What is it, Dick?"

The cayuse snorted again and trembled slightly, and then his rider saw what alarmed him. A big black bear was just coming from behind a sharp turn in the canyon, at a place known as "the Elbow," some 50 yards from where Dick had halted. He was not such a very big bear, comparatively speaking, but there are circumstances under which even a small bear assumes alarming proportions, and this one, appearing suddenly as he did, seemed about as big as an ox. He was about as much surprised, however, as Boston was, so much so that in his astonishment he forgot all discretion, and rearing up on his hind feet ambled toward the horseman, with the obvious intention of hugging him.

Boston was a bit "rattled," for he had never before encountered a bear alone, but his nerve did not desert him. "Steady, Dicky boy, steady!" he said gently as he sprang from the saddle and rested his rifle across its pommel. In a trice he had bruin covered where he wanted him, just under the left shoulder, and then he began pumping lead. At the first shot the bear saw his error and came down on all fours for the sake of speed, but he was too late. Boston had his range, and at the third shot Mr. Bear fell into the road in a heap and began kicking the dust and biting himself in his death struggle.

Presently, as his slayer leaned over him and congratulated himself on his marksmanship, there came a fresh surprise that caused Boston to whirl on his heel and stand panting, peering all about to see whence had come that trembling, unmistakably feminine voice in the query:

"Oh, sir, are you sure he's quite dead?"

Boston rubbed his eyes and looked again. There she was, the owner of the voice, standing with clasped hands on the highest point of "the Elbow" and looking down at him appealingly.

"Tenderfoot. Pretty, too, by Jove!" thought Boston. But he said very sharply, for he did not like sudden shocks:

"What on earth are you doing up there?"

"Are you sure he's quite dead?" the fair tenderfoot responded irrelevantly.

"To be sure he is," was the short reply as the bear slayer gave his fallen foe a vicious kick.

The stranger disappeared, coming again into view just where bruin had first shown himself to Boston's startled eyes. The latter had somewhat recovered himself and repented his seeming rudeness, and as he advanced to meet her, his handsome head uncovered, the lady could not help noting what a romantic appearance he had.

"I—I'm so glad you came," she faltered as he came up to where she had stopped and was leaning against the rock. "I've been up there ever since about 11 o'clock, and it must be quite 5 by now."

"But—er—how"—

"Oh, I went up there to sketch, and when I started to come down there was that horrid bear, right at the bottom of the rock! Ugh!"

"Did he see you?"

"No; if he had just looked at me, I should have died, I know! I shan't dare to out again in that way, all alone."

"You don't seem to have lost your nerve very badly," said Boston, looking at her admiringly. How pretty she was, and what a figure, to be sure! "Er—pardon me, but where are you stopping?" he queried.

"Over at Mr. Wheatley's. I am Mrs. Harlan," answered the fair rescued.

"Yes? I am—or was, back in the states—Mr. Bendixon. Out here," and he smiled grimly, "I am Boston, because probably I do not come from there. By the way, where is your horse? I am going to Mr. Wheatley's to get a wagon to bring in Mr. Bear, and I will see you safely home, although there's probably not another bear within 50 miles of here."

But Mrs. Harlan had come out afoot, the Wheatley ranch house being only about a mile distant, so they walked over together, Dick ambling along in the rear with his usual meekness.

When they returned for the bear, Mrs. Harlan mounted a horse, and nothing daunted rode back to the scene of her scare, despite the protestations of Mrs. Wheatley, who had been worrying about her ever since she had failed to appear at the luncheon hour. If she was charming on foot, she was doubly so on horseback, Boston thought, as he compared this tenderfoot with the Gila girls, who all rode splendidly in their way, but were not, as a rule, particularly graceful in the saddle, or out of it, for that matter.

Fred Bendixon was still thinking of the charming tenderfoot as, after taking dinner with the Wheatley's, he rode slowly homeward through the gathering darkness. He had been in New Mexico three years now, and she was the only civilized being, as he told himself, that he had talked with in all that time. She was really delightful, he decided. Were it not for her vivacity, she would be much like—

"Bah!" said Bendixon, so viciously that Dick gave a little jump. "I wish she weren't."

For the last year he had given less thought to her—that proud, stately girl who had ruined his life; that creature with the Madonna face and the deep, serious eyes that gazed steadily into his and protested passionate devotion while their owner's lips lied straightforwardly and solemnly declared her love for him. That was before his father's failure and the loss of most of his fortune. Then—

"Bah! D—n her!" said her self exiled victim as he dug a spur into poor Dick and turned the unwilling little beast off the home trail and on to the one that led to the little mining camp, three miles away. "We'll forget her, Dick," he added gently, feeling a pang of remorse for hurting his pet.

* * * * * *

He entered the camp saloon quietly, merely nodding to two or three miners and a couple of his own cowboys who spoke to him. Fred Bendixon was not a "sociable" chap, according to the southwestern acceptance of the term, until he had had a few drinks and forgot what had brought him where he was.

One of the Three Line outfit's men was talking to the bartender, and Boston listened to him, carelessly at first, but presently with interest.

"Seen that tendahfoot heifer th't's stayin ovah t' Wheatley's t'day, Dan—an say, boy, she's a sho' rampageous beaut, she is. I was ridin through Wind canyon, an jes' comin out intuh th' valley, w'en all of a suddint I meets up with 'er, an her afoot. She says, 'Good mornin, sir!' by gad, an smiled 's sweet 's ef I was th' Dook o' Bilgewater, an I was that rattled I most f'rgot I had m' hat on an c'd ha'dly say 'Mornin!' an, say, my heart beat fast f'r a hour."

"Who is she, Pete?" asked the barboy, with languid interest.

"Cousin 'r somethin o' Mis' Wheatley. Come out yere f'r t' git a de-vorce fr'm 'er ole man. Wheatley tole Pel Hynes, an Pel tole me. Guess Mis' Wheatley 'd ruin Wheat's face ef she knowed he piped it."

So this fresh faced girl, hardly more than 20, had had her sorrows too! From that moment Fred Bendixon felt drawn to her. She was braver than he, he reflected, for she concealed her griefs under the cloak of well assumed cheerfulness, while he—well, every one knew that, as one citizen phrased it, "Boston had a sho' nough kick comin, ef 'e nevah does le' go of it—likely some heifer done kicked him."

Bendixon called upon his new acquaintance the next day, and they had a long ride together on the Silver City trail, Boston showing her the points of interest—that is, where this or that person had been murdered by Indians or Mexicans, or where Jones or Smith had been held up once upon a time. There was little else, beyond an occasional view at a distance of some spot made historical by the Jesuits, with whom the history of the country began. It was late when they returned to the ranch.

"Let me thank you for a very, very pleasant day," said Mrs. Harlan softly, as Bendixon, declining her invitation to join the group in the gallery, bade her "good night" at the gate. "It is so pleasant to meet some one—that is"—

"The obligation is on my side, Mrs. Harlan," answered Bendixon, with the glamour of the southern moon, if he had only known it, hovering about his uncovered head. "Do you know what three years without the pale of civilization mean to one who—good night, Mrs. Harlan."

"Good night." And she stood watching his retreating figure, noting how superbly he sat his horse, but forgetful of the abruptness of his departure.

"Divinely handsome," she thought complacently, "and delightful company. Since he has so little to do, I don't think it will be such a dull time, after all."

"Harlan must be a brute," thought the one time unsusceptible Bendixon as Dick galloped up the trail, "or else he's a fool. Probably he's both, for an intelligent brute couldn't fail to come under the influence of a woman like that."

She had asked him to call the next day, and he had promised to do so—gladly at the time. As he rode home, however, he asked himself: "Why? To what end?" But his hungry soul answered, "For the sake of intelligent companionship while you may have it." And of course he went, not only that day, but the next, and thereafter there were few days during the next two months that they did not see each other.

* * * * * *

The rains had been very light that season, and hardly a cattleman, or, for that matter, any one else, but was well nigh in despair. Cattle by scores lay dead on the plains and in the valleys—dead for want of food and water. Not so many of Bendixon's. His were unusually well provided for, but hardly an outfit in the county but counted its loss by hundreds, and even thousands.

"It'll come heavily, though, when it does come," said Boston to Mrs. Harlan, as together they rode one hot afternoon through Wind canyon on their way to call upon a sick man at the Two Bar X ranch. "You never saw a storm in this country, did you? Well, it is something worth seeing and keeping out of the way of. It comes up suddenly—very—and the rain falls in chunks for a little while, then it suddenly ceases, and one thinks that's the end of it, but it isn't. Presently the canyons and ravines become flooded with water, and each one becomes the bed of a torrent. And the waterways on the lower levels—I have seen rocks weighing tons carried down through them by the wall of water. As a matter of fact—by Jove!" he interrupted himself suddenly, "that storm we noticed over in the Burro mountains awhile ago is coming this way."

He was right. Inside of five minutes the storm had broken over them, and they had to seek what shelter was afforded by the lee of a rock that partially overhung the trail. The storm was over presently, the clouds, apparently without any impelling breeze, passing over quickly and leaving the clarified atmosphere and a dim rainbow as reminders of their visitation.

"Come," said Bendixon, "we must hurry and get back to where we can strike the hills. Hurry!"

Mrs. Harlan looked at him quizzically. "The idea!" she said. "I do believe you're guying me." And unassisted she mounted her horse and was off up the canyon before her companion could protest.

In a moment he was after her. She saw him coming as she glanced behind her, but she only laughed merrily and urged her horse the faster. But little Dick had other accomplishments besides docility and intelligence. He could run, and he ran now, so that presently he was alongside Mrs. Harlan's mount.

"Come!" cried Bendixon hoarsely. "There is no time. Turn your horse!" Mrs. Harlan, seeing the look in his eyes, tried to obey, but her horse had his head and she could not stop him. She turned a white, scared face toward Bendixon, and he, nudging Dick a bit closer to the gray, reached out his arm, grasped the slight form firmly, then "Back, Dicky, back!"—and Dick, wheeling like lightning, was running like an antelope, despite his double load, down the canyon.

"How silly we are!" ejaculated Mrs. Harlan as they reached the top of one of the hills back near the canyon's mouth, and Bendixon released her. "I think you're tryling to frighten me. Really"—

"Hush!" said her companion solemnly. "Do you hear that?"

The rocks of the canyon echoed a low, terrible roar, now loud, now more subdued, as the great body of water found a narrow or a wide passage. It came rapidly nearer. Mrs. Harlan, alive now to the possible danger she had escaped, sat with ears and eyes alert wondering how long—

Just then her horse came in sight, turning a bend a quarter of a mile above, racing for his life, and behind him, not 100 yards, came a rolling, tumbling wall of water 40 feet high. Tensely they watched the unequal race, but not for long. In a few seconds the flood overtook the poor animal, and presently, a shapeless mass, he was rolled by them in the torrent, along with all the rocks and debris at the forefront of the watery avalanche.

"Now," began Bendixon, "you see"—

But his companion did not see. She was crying.

It was too much for Bendixon. In a second he was beside her, his arms were about her, and she finished her cry on his shoulder. And that afternoon they told their stories to each other—just enough for each to know that the other had suffered—as, the woman awkwardly sitting sidewise on Dick, and the man walking beside, they went back to the Wheatley place together.

* * * * * *

"Some duck gives it out t' me," said Dan, the bartender, to one of Bendixon's men who dropped in one quiet evening, "th't Boston's got a riv'l over t' Wheatleys."

Boston's men were loyal, and this one merely gave the bartender an inquisitive look.

"Ya-as," continued Dan, setting up the whisky bottle, "I gits it straight th't this bloke is th' same one th't her an 'er ol man splits up on, an th't she's go'n t' marry 'im soon's she gits er devorce."

Mr. Bendixon's cowhand merely vouchsafed noncommitally, "Th' hell!" and went out to where his cayuse was tied, mentally resolving, however, to learn more about the matter.

* * * * * *

Boston had met the distinguished looking stranger two or three times, but tonight he noticed, or thought he noticed, for the first time a certain constraint in the manner of his sweetheart toward himself, and a vague, wondering jealousy took possession of him. Who was this fellow Bement anyway—this gray haired, blase man of the world? What was he doing at the Wheatleys? He had not thought to ask—rather he had had no opportunity.

It was late when he started homeward and began wondering over these things, and there came a sudden pang as he remembered that he had not had a chance to say his lover's good night to Bertha.

"She might have made an opportunity," he said to himself. Then, suddenly halting Dick: "Poor little girl! She has to be careful, of course. That fellow may be her—that is, Harlan's lawyer." And wondering why he had not thought of this before he wheeled Dick and rode quietly back toward the ranch. He would see the light in her window at least.

He saw his arm about her—that man Bement's. He could see them plainly as they walked slowly toward him—him, her dupe, who was supposed to be nearly home by now. They came directly on. They would pass close by the clump of brush where he and his horse were concealed. He heard the woman say:

"How shocked Cousin Mattie and Horace will be when they find we're gone! And Bendixon—poor fellow, he'll be awfully cut up! He's tried to make it so pleasant for me this summer."

A rush of horse's hoofs—a whirring, sinuous something that clasped them both—and a frightened, frantic pony, with a frenzied rider, dashed across the valley and up a rocky canyon, dragging at the end of a lariat a squirming, screaming mass, whose cries were soon stilled.

* * * * * *

"Let 'em go!" said old man Wheatley, who rode over to camp next morning to see if he could get any trace of the supposed fugitives. "Good riddance, I says, when we finds her note this mornin, but why'n thunder didn't they take no baggage, an why'd they go afoot? I wouldn't 'a' keered f'r a couple o' hosses."

* * * * * *

In a little mining camp in New Mexico the landlord of the hotel pointed out to me a dirty, dejected looking specimen of the genus bum. "That there feller's got a hist'ry. Few years back 'e had a good ranch up country a piece an was well fixed. Well, he got stuck on a grass widder th't was stayin with one o' th' neighbors, an I reckon they had it all fixed up when along comes a sho' star lookin jay fr'm back east, an him an th' grass widder turns up missin. Ever'body thought they'd skipped, but the'r bodies—what was left of 'em—was found in a ol' d'serted shaft a few months later. An Boston he h'ain't never be'n right sence. He's tried ranchin an minin an gamblin, but it don't do no good. Poor ol' Boston! He's a sho' 'nough all time loser."—Lester Ketchum in San Francisco Argonaut.

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Seated at her desk in the bureau of correspondence, this wonderful woman opens her letters from all parts of the world. A few extracts from their contents tell the story.—

FROM IOWA. "I am in a very bad condition. My courses have stopped from catching cold, and the pain is fearful. I am all bloated up; and the pain in lower part of my body is terrible. My back and head ache all the time. What shall I do for it?" Miss L——, Des Moines.

FROM NEW JERSEY. Mrs. Lizzie DeCline, 224 Grand Street, Jersey City, relates her miseries resulting from womb trouble, from which she was relieved and cured by the timely use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She ends her letter by saying, "I owe all to you."

FROM OHIO. Mrs. Newton Cobb, of Manchester, O., writes: "I used eight bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and I am happy to say it has cured me of painful menstruations and backache. My suffering every month was dreadful. The doctors gave me morphine to ease the pain; nothing to cure me. Oh, I want to tell every one what cured me! I wish every suffering woman would write and get your advice."

FROM ILLINOIS. Miss Jennie ——, Chicago, states that she is twenty-two years of age; occupation, saleswoman in large dry goods store. Constant standing has brought on womb trouble, the symptoms of which she describes fully. She says: "Help me if you can. There are several girls I know who have written to Mrs. Pinkham, and been cured by her advice and medicine."

FROM PENNS'LV'N'A. Miss Mary Smylie, who resides at 2078 E. Susquehanna Avenue, Kensington, Phila., writes: "I am a working-girl, and must stand eleven hours every day. I have suffered terribly from painful menstruationsandkidneytrouble. At times my head was so dizzy I could hardly see. A friend recommended your Vegetable Compound. I am a different girl now: no more aches and pains. Oh, thank you, thank you!"

The above extracts from many hundred letters received daily by Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., go to show how easily ailing women can obtain advice and relief. Write to Mrs. Pinkham.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the most successful female medicine known to the world, can be obtained of any druggist in the land.

Mme. Bonaparte.

Mme. Bonaparte's last days were spent in a quiet boarding house in Baltimore. When questioned about her religious belief, Mme. Bonaparte replied that if she ever joined any religion it would be the Catholic, that being the faith of kings and queens; however, she never professed any allegiance to any sect. When any one inquired about her health, Mme. Bonaparte would answer, "I have a disease which medicine cannot cure—old age."

On April 4, 1879, Mme. Bonaparte quietly passed away at the advanced age of 94. Her remains were interred in Greenmount cemetery, Baltimore, where she had a few years before purchased a triangular lot, large enough for only one grave. Her tombstone, besides the date of her death, etc., contains this inscription; "After life's fitful fever, she sleeps well."—Ladies' Home Journal.

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IT WAS CRUEL KINDNESS.

And the Victims Enjoyed Telling Each Other All About Their Woes.

"Some things are all wrong in this world," sighed the girl in the black and white hat, "and I only wish I had a contract to set them straight."

"What would you do first?" asked the girl in the pink shirt waist.

"Do? I'd establish a bureau for teaching young men how to select the right kind of presents for girls, that's what I'd do!"

"H'm! Well, it wouldn't be a bad idea, but I don't know that you would have many patrons. Most of them think they know just what we like, and we haven't the courage to undeceive them."

"Very true. I suppose, however, that men who had been engaged before and widowers and possibly men who have sisters might"—

"Nothing of the kind, my dear. Don't you believe it. Men who have sisters will keep on asking them what to give other girls while this planet endures."

"And those sisters will continue to suggest articles which no girl would ever want or which cost as little as possible," broke in the girl in the blue blouse.

"I fear you are right," sighed the girl in the black and white hat. "That mean Eva told Frank—after I had been a month working him up to it—not to give me a jeweled belt buckle, as she was sure I wouldn't like to accept anything so expensive. She advised him to give me a book of poems instead. Oh, I'll get even with that girl some day, if I live long enough!"

"You needn't, dear," said the girl in the pink shirt waist. "Edwin has done it for you. What do you think he gave her on her birthday?"

"A birthday book, I hope, or"—

"An alarm clock, dear. I was there when it came. It was a fearful blow to her hopes, for she knew as well as I did that no man who had anything but the most platonic feeling for a girl would ever send her such a prosaic thing."

"I'm glad to hear it," said the girl in the black and white hat. "Oh, you ought to see the things Fred brings Dora, now that they are engaged. I believe the chambermaid at his hotel selects them for him. She is ashamed to let any one see them, so she tells him she values them so highly that she always keeps them in cotton wool and under lock and key."

"Yes, she truly loves him," sighed the girl in the blue blouse, "but what will she do with those things after they are married?"

"Tell him the truth about them, I suppose," said the girl in the pink shirt waist. "It will not matter so much then, you know. By the way, did you ever hear how I selected Charley's present for myself and how"—

"I didn't know he ever gave you a present," cried the girl in the blue blouse. "Tell us all about it?"

"Well. I never could be sure whether he liked me or Fan best until one evening when we were both at her house and it happened that she and I both mentioned the fact that we were dying for a solid silver afternoon teakettle. On the way home he asked me to go with him to the silversmith's the next day. I agreed and asked what he wanted me to help select, and when he told me a teakettle I was ready to die of joy."

"Yes, how nice to let you select it yourself. Then you would know just what it costs too," said the girl in the black and white hat.

"That was what I thought, too, and I selected a handsome one, I tell you. I'm sorry now I did."

"Oh, well, he can afford"—

"It wasn't that, dear. It turned out that it was for Fan—and, oh, girls, she gave an afternoon tea just to display it and asked me to assist her. He was there, too, and I had to smile just as if nothing had happened, when I only wanted to deluge him with the hot water."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Young Supreme Court Lawyers.

Chief Justice Fuller was speaking the other day of the large number of brilliant young lawyers that were appearing before the supreme court of late. It was formerly the rule to intrust supreme court cases to veterans, and until recently men under 50 years of age were very seldom seen at that bar. Younger men might prepare the briefs, but old men were called in to present them. But of late the younger generation of lawyers are arguing their own cases, and Justice Fuller thinks there are more brilliant youngsters at the bar of the United States than in any other country of the world.—Chicago Record.

In Siam when a funeral is passing the women take down their hair and unfasten their beads, and the men fumble around in their pockets for a little piece of metal to hold between their teeth.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 14.

Text of the Lesson, Ex. xxxii, 1-8, 30-35. Memory Verses, 7, 8—Golden Text, I John v, 21—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Up, make us gods." Some one has said that whenever we turn away from leaning exclusively upon God either for salvation or for the necessities of the path we are virtually saying, "Up, make us gods." This is equal to a rejection of God. They had not seen Moses nor heard from God for several weeks, and they can trust no longer. They cannot walk by faith, they must have something to look upon. Blessed are all who are content to believe without seeing or feeling—content to live by faith.

2, 3. Aaron, the anointed high priest, seems to have no word of warning or help for them as from God. He was Moses' mouth or spokesman, and Moses was to him instead of God (Ex. iv, 16; vii, 1), and Moses being absent he, like a false prophet, speaks out of his own heart this evil advice (Jer. xxiii, 16). It is sad when we depend upon man instead of upon God for the message—then when the man is absent we have no message. Observe also that as they gave the ornaments of their ears to make an idol, so they gave their ears to the devil (Deut. xxxii, 16, 17).

4. Instead of receiving at their hand the gold to make an idol, they should have received at his hand and from his lips the living words of the living God. It is a sad case indeed when the one who ought to represent the people before God misrepresents God to the people and joins the people in heathenish desires and customs. Through him who should have led them to the God of Glory they changed their glory into the similitude of an ox (Ps. cvi, 20). It looks as if Aaron had wholly lost his reason when we hear him say, "These be thy gods, O Israel." Compare II Thess. ii, 10, 11.

5. "And when Aaron saw it, he built an altar before it." See this sin repeated in the case of Jeroboam and the very words of Aaron used (I Kings xii, 28, 33). This is all the work of the devil from beginning to end, and so is everything like it in the churches and among the people of God today. God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth. And when any person or thing comes between the soul and God it is idolatry.

6. "The people sat down to eat and drink, and rose up to play." See I Cor. x, 7, and it would be well to read the whole chapter. Is it not on the same line of things when in houses built for the worship of God people bearing the name of Christ meet to eat and drink and be entertained or amused? There is a wonderful likeness to the dancing and singing of the naked people around the golden calf (verses 19, 25) in some things done in our midst in the name of religion.

7. The Lord said to Moses that the people had corrupted themselves, and He ordered him down from the mountain to see to it. All the good is from God, all the evil is on our side with satan back of it. Long afterward the Lord said to this people: "O Israel, thou hast destroyed thyself, but in Me is thine help. O Israel, return unto the Lord thy God, for thou hast fallen by thine iniquity" (Hos. xiii, 9; xiv, 1). The sin is ours, the salvation is all His.

8. "They have turned aside quickly out of the way which I commanded them." Blessed are the undefiled in the way who walk in the law of the Lord (Ps. cxix, 1). There is no way for the child of God to walk in but THE WAY, which is Jesus Christ Himself (John xiv, 6). We are not to turn from Him either to the right or the left (Joshua i, 7), and when tempted to turn we have the promise of help and guidance if we are only willing to be guided (Isa. xxx, 31; Cor. x, 13).

30. "I will go up unto the Lord, peradventure I shall make an atonement for your sin." Before coming down from the mount Moses had pleaded for Israel and obtained the assurance that God would spare them as a nation. The account of this, and the meeting with Joshua, and the destruction and disposition of the calf is found in the intervening verses, also the significance of the question "Who is on the Lord's side?" and the true meaning of consecration. Compare Luke xiv, 26, 27; Math. x, 37, 38.

31. "And Moses returned unto the Lord." While all sin is sin, and even the thought of foolishness is sin (Prov. xxiv, 9), yet some sins are more heinous than others. Moses calls this a great sin. Jesus himself spoke of a sin that hath never forgiveness at the same time that he spoke of the forgiveness of all manner of sins except this particular sin (Mark iii, 28, 29). The sin that overtops all others is the rejection of Christ the Son of God.

32. "And, if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book which thou hast written." He is willing to suffer in their stead if necessary in order to save them. The same spirit is seen in Paul on behalf of this same people Israel (Rom. ix, 3). The reality is seen and fully carried out in the Lord Jesus Christ, who was made a sin offering for Israel and for us that we might be saved (II Cor. v, 21).

33. "Whosoever hath sinned against me, him will I blot out of my book." In Rev. xx, 12 we read of books being opened, and another book which is the book of life. In Mal. iii, 16 we read of a book of remembrance. What book is referred to in our lesson we may not now know, but we may be sure that if it were possible to have a name blotted out of the book of life our Lord would not have made it such a great ground of rejoicing to have one's name there (Luke x, 20; Rev. iii, 5).

34. "Behold, mine angel shall go before thee. Nevertheless, in the day when I visit I will visit their sin upon them." The Lord is slow to anger and plenteous in mercy, but sin that is not repented of and forgiven shall in due time be visited. Every penitent sinner may be forgiven by accepting Him who died in his stead, but there is no other way but by the atonement. The guiding and protecting angel is mentioned in Ex. xxiii, 20, "Behold I send an angel before thee to keep thee in the way, and to bring thee into the place which I have prepared." "The angel of His presence saved them" (Isa. lxiii, 9). Well may we say, "If thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence" (Ex. xxxiii, 15). But thank God for Math. xxviii, 20; Isa. xli, 10, 13; Deut. xxxi, 8; Heb. xiii, 5, etc.

35. "And the Lord plagued the people, because they made the calf which Aaron made." The Lord judgeth righteously, for there is no unrighteousness with Him. He looketh upon the heart and will render to every one according to their works. Partnership in evil is an evil partnership.

Prescribing In Sleep.

"I had an unusual experience once," said a celebrated London doctor, "which illustrates how accurately the brain may sometimes carry on the activities of the day during the interval of sleep, although such unconscious action would not do to swear by. I watched all night at the bedside of a patient. Early in the morning I lay down, telling the nurse to call me if such and such changes occurred. The changes came, and she did call me. I rose, went to the bedside, examined the patient carefully, changed the medicine and ordered a different treatment. Then I went back to bed. When I awoke again and the nurse referred to the change in the night, I did not know what she meant. I had not the faintest recollection of having been called or of having prescribed anything else. I examined the patient. She was better. Then I turned to the remedies. They were just what the case required. I had carried on the proper course of reasoning and had met every emergency of the case, and yet I was sound asleep all the while."

Only a Few of Them.

Napoleon was really an Italian who was so ashamed of his nationality as to Frenchify even his name. But he did not allow his animosity to end here. Every Italian who came to court at France was subject to what we should call a "roasting" on the score of his nationality. Even the ladies were not spared, and once when Bonaparte was talking with a brilliant young Italian countess he suddenly broke out with:

"Madam, is it true, as they say, that Italians are liars?"

Sweeping low, the lady replied:

"Buona parte, sire, Buonaparte!"—Boston Budget.

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has proved superior to anything I have found."

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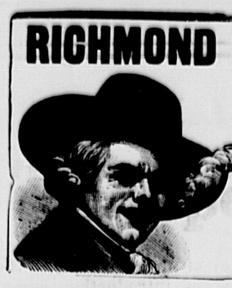

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THE POSITIVE CURE.

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Young Ladies employed on the same terms.

If boys or girls apply they must be well recommended. Write for particulars.

ACME CYCLE COMPANY, ELKHART, IND.

Weak and Nervous

Describes the condition of thousands of people at this season. They have no appetite, cannot sleep, and complain of the prostrating effect of warmer weather. This condition may be remedied by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite and tones up all the organs. It gives good health by making the blood pure.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

Wealth is a study to some men, happiness to others.

WHAT THE DUKE HAS COST.

Has Received Salaries of Many Offices and Gifts of More Than $3,500,000.

The Duke of Cambridge, the queen's cousin, is one of the fat kine who have managed to pick up a decent living at the expense of the British taxpayers without that enormous amount of service that might be supposed to cover the income they receive.

He was the son of the tenth child of George II, who was created Duke of Cambridge, Earl of Tipperary and Baron Culloden, and who died in 1850. George, the second and present duke, was voted an annuity of $60,000 a year when his father died, and the orphan's path was made tolerably easy. Joseph Hume, the well known economist, voted to reduce this amount by one-half, but could find only 52 members to go with him in the lobby.

The young duke was a soldier. John Bright moved to limit the duke's income to the $60,000 from all sources, but this very reasonable proposition was defeated—108 to 39. The duke graduated in army emoluments in 1839, when at 18 years of age he became a colonel. Eight years later he was a major general, in which capacity he held some of the most lucrative posts in the service; in 1854 a lieutenant general, and was given the command of a Crimean division; in 1856 a general on full pay, and six years later a field marshal at $22,500 a year, with the command in chief.

Every step, notably the last, was over the heads of able and veteran officers, grown gray in the country's service. In 1861 he was made colonel of the Grenadier guards, and as this greatly coveted military appointment, with its $10,660 a year, has for 27 years been retained by one already overloaded with public money and honors, it can be imagined how much assistance army economists and reformers are likely to get from the head of the service.

H. R. H. also resides at Gloucester House, free of rent, rates and taxes, an immunity which must be at least worth about $10,000 a year, and this privilege he has enjoyed since 1857. The duke has also since 1852 been ranger of St. James, Green and Hyde parks and since 1857 ranger of Richmond park, all little pickings of salaries making a sum equal to $12,500 a year apiece or about $65,000. Besides this he is colonel of the artillery and the engineer regiments.

To all hints that he might resign and let some other soldier have a chance at the lucrative and honorable position as head of the army the duke has turned a deaf ear. If the British nation does not know when it has a good servant, George, duke of Cambridge, is fully alive to the fact that he has a good master, and is in no hurry to quit.

An estimate of the amount of money the Duke of Cambridge has drawn from the British people since he did them the honor of seeking a living at their expense brings the sum total to near £700,000, or about $3,500,000. The amount that he has cost the nation by opposition to ideas of military reform is not so easily estimated. Perhaps there are two sides to that question. The salary side seems to have only one, and a well buttered one, too, for the duke.—Boston Globe.

Richard Vaux and Thomas Moore.

The following old story of the late Richard Vaux is worth reviving. Late in the thirties Mr. Vaux attended a musicale at the house of a noble patroness of the arts in Dublin, and there met the immortal Tom Moore. The poet sang a number of his melodies, accompanying himself on the piano. Afterward Mr. Vaux was presented to the poet. "He shook me warmly by the hand," said Mr. Vaux, in telling the story, "and, without relinquishing his grasp, took me to a sofa, where we sat together.

"'So, Mr. Vaux, you are from the United States?' said the poet. 'Pray tell me from which one of your sovereignties?' 'Pennsylvania and Philadelphia.' 'Oh, Philadelphia! Yes, yes. I remember my stay there. Its Quaker citizens, their simplicity, earnestness and quiet truthfulness impressed me very much. Well, tell me, has it changed in latter times? I wish I was young enough to go back to America. I shall always regret some of the mistakes I made while in America. Unfortunately they are written. Do tell me if I have yet some friends in your country.'

"I assured him that in the villages and towns and great cities his melodies were among the household gods. He seemed pleased, and sang for me 'The Last Rose of Summer.' A short time afterward, coming to me, he said: 'May I ask you a favor? I feel a little exhausted—not very well, and possibly, as your carriage is here, you will accompany me home.' In a few minutes we entered the carriage, and leaving him at his lodgings I departed."—Philadelphia Record.

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Boston Crawford Shoe Stores.

Public Library 1Jan95

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1895. NO. 32.

Our Concentrated Strawberry Syrup

For making a refreshing Drink and flavoring Ice Cream, &c. Made from the very finest fruit gathered specially for the purpose.
Of great strength and most delicate flavor.

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Waiting Room for Stoneham Electric Cars.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 23, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

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North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A, M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9 30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

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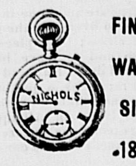

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Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

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IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

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24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 8, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 4 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 5.30 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,

Plumbers and Gas Fitters,

419 Main Street, WOBURN.

Mechanics Building.

Modern Bathroom

ON EXHIBITION.

CALL AND SEE IT.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,

Embalmers & Funeral Directors.

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS

Park Street, Woburn,

Hacks and Carriages Furnished.

Telephone No. 66-3.

C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

The Woburn Journal

A SUMMER CHAPEAU.

A slender loop of Russian lace,
  A paris straw in green,
A crescent of pink roses peeping
  'Neath the nicotine;
Tiptilted, jaunty was the brim—
  On her it reached perfection.
She toyed with it, then asked the price
  And sighed in deep dejection.

That night she penned a triolet,
  A breezy coup d'etat,
And sealed the rhymes and sent them off,
  But did not tell mamma.
It was an airy bit of verse,
  Society confection,
But pouting Bess did half confess
  To tear it on rejection.

Next Sunday morn within a pew
  A little saint saw fit
To add unto the litany
  One prayer not found in it.
No lily in the chancel looked
  More fair than she, I ween,
Who wore a jaunty paris straw,
  The famous nicotine.
—Brooklyn Eagle.

"LOOK IN FIFTY!"

The following extraordinary story was told to me some years ago by the commander of a steamship in which I was making a voyage for my health. The captain, who had himself shared in the experience he related, began his tale thus:

"A good many years ago I was in Cape Town, having been forced by illness to quit my post as second mate of a large ship bound to Bombay. A fortnight after the ship sailed I recovered my health and was fit for work.

"I remember one of those mornings while I was hunting for a berth. I was watching a Malay fishing boat sliding through the water, with an occasional burst of spray off her weather bow, which arched a little rainbow for her to rush through, when I was accosted. I turned. It was the port captain or harbor master. I cannot remember the term by which his office was distinguished. He had sailed with my father some years earlier, and I had met him on two occasions in England. He had done me some kindness while I lay in lodgings in Cape Town and had assured me of his willingness to help me find a ship when I should be well enough to go to sea. He was a Scotchman, with a hard, weather colored face and of a dry, arch expression of eye.

"D'ye see anything to fit ye?' said he.

"'Aye,' said I, 'a plenty.'

"'Well, now,' said he, 'you're the very mon I was thinking of not half an hour ago. I was in Adderley street and met a captain who was here last year. His name's Huddersfield. He's in charge of a colonial trader from a South American port, with a small consignment for this place, and is bound for Sydney, New South Wales, where his little ship's owned, chiefly, I believe, by himsel'.'

"He pointed to a large three masted schooner that was lying within 100 strokes of an oar, almost abreast of us. She looked an exceedingly fine craft. A large Dutch Indiaman was rolling upon the swell of the sea within a few cables' length astern of her, and just ahead rode a Russian auxiliary frigate very heavily sparred, with great gleaming windows in her stern and a network of gilding on either quarter, so that the blue brine under her counter flashed as to the dart of a sunbeam whenever she lightly swayed. Yet the schooner held her own in all points as a picture of beauty and was not to be dwarfed. The gilded buttons of her trucks shone high in the azure of that afternoon. She was painted white, and a gleam of dark red, like some cold, wet flash of sunset, broke from her metaled beads whenever she was moved by the inflowing heave of the water.

"When I got on board, I found the little ship a very noble, flush decked vessel, with a clear sweep of sand bright, yachtlike pink running from the taffrail to the 'eyes.' The brasswork was full of the stars of the western sunshine. The glass of her skylights was dark and shining. Her ropes were Flemish coiled, as though indeed she had been a man-of-war Everything was clean and neat. I guessed she was about 300 tons burden. Her crew had knocked off for the day and were lounging about the windlass, two or three of them stripped to the waist, washing themselves. They had a colonial air. This might have been owing to their dress of check shirt, open at the breast, no braces, here and there moleskins and here and there a cabbage tree hat.

"The second mate, a man whose name I afterward ascertained was Curzon, was walking in the gangway, smoking a pipe. I inquired if Captain Huddersfield was on board. He asked me what my business was, as though suspicious of a visit from a stranger after working hours. I was about to explain the reason that had brought me to the schooner, when Captain Huddersfield himself emerged through the little companionway and stepped on deck, pausing a moment, with the sharp of his hand to his brow, to gaze in the direction of Cape Town.

"He was a tall, gentlemanly looking person, thickly bearded, the hair of a rich auburn. The skin of his face was much burnt by the sun. His eyes were of a liquid blue, and when he approached and directed them at me I seemed to find something glowing and tender in them, as though he were an enthusiast, a man of strange, perhaps high, but always honest, imaginings, a dreamer. His age seemed about 40.

"'That's the captain,' said the second mate.

"I lifted my cap and walked up to him. In a few words I told him my business, adding that I held not only a chief mate's, but a master's, certificate of competency. He eyed me critically, but with kindness, and nodded, with something of gravity, on my mentioning the name of the port captain. After we had exchanged a few sentences he took me into the cabin, a bright, breezy little interior, aromatic with a quantity of plants, which had evidently been recently brought aboard, and cheerful with mirrors and pictures, as though, in short, this gentleman was in the habit, when he went to sea, of carrying his parlor with him, and bidding me be seated he asked a number of questions, all of which I saw with much pleasure, by the expression of his face, I answered to his satisfaction.

"The interview ended in his offering me the post of mate of the schooner on a lump wage for the run to Sydney, and early next morning I went aboard with my chest and took up quarters in the cabin.

"It breezed up ahead after we had been at sea a few days. The Cambrian looked well to windward, but she was still points off her course. Then again the great Agulhas stream set us to leeward, and our progress was slow. On the 22d day of the month, we then being four days out from Table bay, the weather blackened on a sudden in an afternoon in the north, the lightning streamed like cataracts of violet flame on those sooty sierras of storm, the thunder rolled continuously, but it was not till the edge of the electric stuff, black as midnight, was over our mastheads, with sea and sky dim and frightful as though beheld in the deep shadow of a total eclipse of the sun, that the hurricane took us.

"The schooner lay over till her starboard shear poles were under, and then it was deep enough to drown a man in the lee scuppers.

"It was doubtful for some time whether she would right, and I was clawing my way forward with some dim hope of getting at the carpenter's chest for an ax for the weather lanyards when the noble little craft suddenly rose buoyant, with the long savage yell of the gale in her rigging as she thrashed her lofty spars to windward.

"After this she made fairly good weather of it, but for three days we lay under bare poles, sagging helplessly to leeward in the trough of that mighty ocean. The weather then moderated. Within six hours of the breaking of the gale it was blowing a gentle wind out of the northeast. The sun shone brightly, and the schooner flapped leisurely along her course under all plain sail and over a large but fast subsiding swell.

"During the time of violent weather Captain Huddersfield had seemed much depressed in spirits. I had attributed his dejection to the peril of those hours. We were a small ship for that tall southern surge. Moreover, his risk in the vessel might be large, for all we knew. I could not guess how gravely I misjudged one of the manliest intelligences that ever informed a sailor.

"We were seated alone at dinner on the first day of fine weather. He said after regarding me steadfastly for some moments:

"'Do you attach any meaning to dreams?'

"'I do not,' I answered.

"'But when they recur?' said he.

"'No,' said I, 'not though they should recur for a month of Sundays.'

"He was silent for a while and then said, speaking in a very serious voice:

"'For three nights running the same odd vision has troubled me. I have thrice dreamed that I was becalmed in an icy atmosphere of antarctic darkness. The stars rode brilliantly, but they made no light. Regularly through this black atmosphere there sounded, in a note of sighing, human with articulation and yet resembling the noise made by the whale when it spouts its fountain, these mysterious words: "Try for her in 50! Try for her in 50!" Over and over again it so ran, "Try for her in 50!" Now, to have dreamed this once would be nothing; twice makes it remarkable; the third time of the same vision must affect even the most wooden of minds with a spirit as of conviction. I don't believe in dreams any more than you do, yet there ought to be some sort of meaning in the repetition of one, in such a haunting cry repeated on several occasions of slumber as, "Try for her in 50!"'

"A few days after we had had that talk I have just repeated, almost immediately on making eight bells by our sextant, a man on the forecastle hailing the quarter deck bawled out that there was a small black object on the lee bow.

"I took the glass from the captain and made out a boat with a mast, but no sail. The figure of a man stood erect, and one arm hooked the mast. We shifted our helm and presently had the boat alongside.

"Two men were in her. One lay motionless under the thwarts. The other, though erect on his feet, had barely strength to catch the rope's end that was flung. The boat was of the ordinary pattern of a ship's quarter boat. While we leaned over the side looking down into her, the captain said:

"'What is the name written in the stern sheets there?'

"My sight was good. I answered, 'Prairie Chief!'

"He started and turned pale, with a look of astonishment and horror, but said nothing.

"In the afternoon we buried the body of the dead, nameless seaman; nameless because it seemed that the other was incapable of relating his story. Pain and famine had paralyzed the tongue in his mouth. The captain read the service. His manner was so subdued—his whole demeanor expressed him as so affected—that you would have supposed he was burying some dear friend or dear relative. I had often attended a burial service at sea, but never one more impressive than this. All the desolation of the mighty deep seemed to have centered as in a very spirit in the lifeless body that lay stitched in a hammock in the gangway.

"When the body was overboard, the captain walked to the boat we had hoisted in and stood with his first look of amazement and grief, musing upon, or rather staring at, the name Prairie Chief painted in the stern sheets. He then went to his cabin. When he again made his appearance some time after, he was extraordinarily reserved and gloomy. Throughout the watches he would ask if the man was better. I do not recollect that he addressed another word to me than that question.

"Next forenoon, some time about eight bells, the man was sufficiently recovered to come aft. I stood beside Captain Huddersfield, sextant in hand, while he talked to him. He said his name was James Dickens and that he had been an able seaman aboard the bark Prairie Chief. The ship was from London, bound to Sydney. South of the cape they met with very heavy weather from the northward, which hove them to and drove them south. It was so thick the captain could not get an observation. In the middle of the day, when the smother upon the sea was so thick that the flying jibboom end was out of sight from the wheel, a loud and fearful cry of 'Ice right ahead!' rang from the forecastle. The wheel was revolved—every spoke—with the fury of despair, by the helmsman, but the ship's time was come, and there was nothing in seamanship to maneuver her clear of her fate. She telescoped into the ice and went to pieces.

"A number of people, said the man, got upon the ice. Among them were the captain, his wife and a female passenger. Dickens particularly noticed these people—that is, the commander and the two women. He and three others drifted away in a boat. The bark went to pieces aloft when she struck. He was sure that none others, saving himself and the three men, escaped in the boats. It was in the middle of the day when the ship ran into the berg, and the darkness happened so quickly after the disaster that he was unable to tell much of what followed. Two of his companions died while they were adrift, and their bodies were dropped overboard.

"While Dickens told his story I watched the captain. His features were knitted into an expression of consternation, yet he never once interrupted the man. When the sailor had made an end of his story, Huddersfield said in a slow, level voice:

"'Was your commander Captain Smalley?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Was one of the female passengers Mrs. Huddersfield?'

"'It was her name, sir.'

"The captain turned his eyes upon me and cried, with a sudden wild toss of his hands that somehow gave an extraordinary pathos to his words and looks, 'She is my wife!'

"'I had hoped,' he said, speaking in short breathings and broken sentences, 'to find her safe at Sydney on my arrival there. She went home last year on a visit to her mother. It was arranged that Captain Smalley, an old friend, should bring her out. Ten days ago,' he muttered to himself, 'ten days ago.' He covered his eyes with his hand, then, looking vacantly at his sextant, went to the rail and seemed to stare out to sea into the south.

"I was about to question Dickens afresh when the captain rounded upon us in a very flash of white face and wild, eager manner.

"'Try for her in 50!' he cried, looking at me just as though he saw some one beyond me.

"He went in a sort of a run to the wheel and brought the schooner's head to a due southerly course, while he shouted in tones vibrating with the excitement that seemed like mania in the man then, with the workings of his face. I say he shouted for sail to be trimmed for the course he had brought the schooner to, and the seamen fled about the decks to my commands, alert and willing, but as astonished as I was. When sail had been trimmed, the captain called to Mr. Curzon to keep her steady as she went and requested me to follow him below.

"'Do you now guess the meaning of that dream which was three times dreamed by me?'

"Still I was at a loss and made no answer.

"'Try for her in 50!' he exclaimed.

"'Come, let's work out the latitude,' he said, 'and we'll find that iceberg's situation. My heart's afire. Oh,' he cried, but softly in a tone that thrilled through me, 'my wife is dear to me. I pray, I pray, we may not be too late!'

"'It is at this season,' said he, 'that the ice breaks away out of the south and comes in fleets of bergs thickly crowding north. There's been heavy weather. We'll not allow for a larger drift than a league a day. Try for her in 50! That's it. That will put the berg when the Prairie Chief struck it in about 51.'

"I thought now I began to understand him.

"'You mean 51 degrees of south latitude?'

"'Of course I do,' he answered.

"I measured the distance due south from the place where our ship then was and made it a few hundred miles—I forget the figure.

"'It's a short run,' said he, looking at the chart. 'The boat did it in 10 days, and that's not above three knots an hour.' I was silent. 'I shall strike the parallel of 50 degrees,' he continued, after a pause, 'then run away east. If I sight nothing, I shall head back. I'll find her—under God,' he added, removing his cap and glancing upward with an expression of rapt devotion.

"The crew were briefly told that Captain Huddersfield's wife had been aboard the Prairie Chief and that the schooner was going to seek the survivors of the wreck.

"Not until the fourth day did we strike the latitude of 50 degrees, in which time we saw no ice. The ocean was of a marvelous rich blue, the heavens a deep and thrilling violet, with coasts of swelling white vapor of a rusty bronze in their brows lying upon the glasslike line of the horizon. We now headed due east. The sailors thought our quest was ended. Throughout the glittering frosty hours—the wind blew with a piercing breath down here—Captain Huddersfield kept a lookout. He was forever crossing the deck to peer ahead, and again and again, slinging a binocular glass over his shoulder, he would go aloft on to the little fore-royal yard, where he staid till the bitter cold drove him down.

"And now comes the amazing part of this tale. I went on deck at midnight to take charge of the schooner. On walking to the side, as my custom was, and gazing steadily ahead—a corner of moon at this time hung in the sky over the port quarter—I beheld a dim faintness right ahead, a delicate gleam like some mysterious reflection of light in a looking glass in a darkened room. A man came along from the forecastle and sung out in a quiet voice that there was ice ahead. I bade him rout out Dickens. It was his watch below, but whenever ice was reported we had him up and stationed him on the forecastle to keep a lookout as the one and only man in the vessel who would know the berg we were in search of. I then ran to the companion hatch and called to the captain, who was lying upon a locker below, and he immediately arrived.

"The wind was scanty and our speed through the water scarcely four knots, but hardly had day broken—the ice island being then about a mile distant—when Dickens, who had remained on the forecastle throughout the dark hours, shrieked out:

"'The iceberg, sir!'

"It was a fine morning, the sea quiet, the wind a nipping air out of the southwest. The sun shone full upon the iceberg and flashed it into a great moon white floating heap, scared with ravines and gorges. The swell rushed in thunder into deep caverns, I saw many gothic archways, with birds flying in them. The mass was like a city of alabaster, the home of sea spirits, of ocean fowl of mighty pinion. The surf boiled in thunder on the windward points. I observed a shelf of the dead white crystal sloping very gently like a beach into the wash of the water, and while I was gazing at it the captain, who was working away at the berg with a telescope, cried out fiercely. Then, growing inarticulate, he put the glass into my hand, gaping at the ice and pointing to it.

"I leveled the glass and immediately distinguished a structure, contrived, as I presently saw, of the galley of a ship and a quantity of wreckage. It stood in a great split in the ice within musket shot of the beach, and while I looked smoke rose from it.

"'There is life there!' I cried out.

"We hauled in, and then with the naked eye clearly perceived several figures making signs to us. When we were as close as prudence permitted, the long boat was got over, and the captain and five men, one of them being Dickens, pulled away toward the berg. I stood off to improve my offing, and being full of the business of the schooner had little opportunity to remark what passed on the ice island.

"By and by the boat returned. She looked to be full of people. When she was alongside, I saw two women in her. One was locked in the arms of Captain Huddersfield. He had wrapped her in his coat and held her to his heart. Both women were lifted over the side. Three of the men were also handed up. The others managed to crawl on deck unaided. There were seven men and two women. They afterward told us that 15 in all had gained the ice.

"The wife of the captain of the Prairie Chief—he was among those who had perished—died before our arrival in Sydney. Mrs. Huddersfield, a stronger woman, quickly recovered, and was walking the deck in the sun leaning on her husband's arm within a week of her rescue."—W. Clark Russell in Strand Magazine.

Simple.

In the studio of one of our leading R. A.'s, who was recently showing his pictures for this year's academy, stood a lady of fashion. "Oh, what a lovely picture! How I wish I could paint like that. You ought to let me into the secret how to do it."

"Nothing can be more simple, madam. You have only to choose the proper colors and stick them on in the right places, and the thing is done."

"A thousand thanks. I will go home and start at once."—London Tit-Bits.

Take HOOD'S PILLS for Your Liver

You Have Heard of Them!

The Anti-Headache Powders!

FOR SALE AT

Whitcher's

Next the Post Office.

Copenhagen's Round Tower.

The Rundetoarn of Copenhagen is a round tower, erected toward the end of the eleventh century, during the reign of Canute VI. It is 195 feet high and 65 feet in diameter. By means of a spiral gallery in the interior, on a gentle incline, the ascension may be made either on horseback or in a carriage.

That Tired Feeling

Is a common complaint and it is a dangerous symptom. It means that the system is debilitated because of impure blood, and in this condition it is especially liable to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

In case of being very near to premises or apartments where there is diphtheria the simplest yet effectual mode of fumigating is to drop a little sulphur on a hot stove or on a few hot coals carried through the rooms.

Traces of sulphur are found in both the vegetable and animal kingdoms as well as in the mineral. Oftentimes the disagreeable odor which some plants give forth is due to the sulphur which they contain.

"Yield not to misfortune."

I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste or smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus Geo. Shautz, Rahway, N. J.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill. Cream Balm is agreeable.

There said to be nearly 600 orders of nobility in Europe.

The Order of the Lamb of God is Swedish, founded in 1564.

Sulphur is used for bleaching; also in making gunpowder and matches.

The Order of the Wing of St. Michael is Portuguese, founded in 1172.

One of the most highly esteemed of the Bavarian orders is the Order of St. Anthony, founded in 1382.

There are two Orders of Pius, one established by the fourth, the other by the ninth pope in that name.

The most famous of the Prussian orders is that of the Black Eagle, founded in 1701 as a reward for valor.

The Order of the Slaves of Virtue was a decoration for the noble ladies of Germany. It was founded in 1662.

Sulphur makes one of the best treatments, both externally and internally, for skin diseases, particularly where itching is a symptom.

There are 12 orders whose members are designated as Knights of St. George. Nearly every country in Europe has an Order of St. George.

One of the female distinctions of Austria is the Order of Brotherly Love. It was founded in 1708 and bestowed at once upon a number of noble ladies of the court.

The mange is a parasitic disease to which some animals are very liable. Sulphur ointment should be used as an external treatment and flowers of sulphur given internally, mixed in milk.

The Order of Christian Charity was established in France in 1558 for the purpose of encouraging organized benevolent effort. It was one of the few distinctions more benevolent than political or social.

The Angelic Knights of Greece is an order which claims to date from the days of the Roman empire. It is said to have been founded in A. D. 337 and was revived in 1191 and several times since.

The Garter is not worn by members of this order, save on state occasions. It is required that some badge of the order be always worn on the person, and by preference the star is generally chosen and worn under the coat.

A Good Suggestion.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—John Davis of this city, took a severe cold and suffered pain through the back and kidneys. His physician pronounced his case gravel, and failed to help him. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was recommended, and after taking two bottles he was cured. It has never failed in gravel or urinary troubles.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1895.

☞ In last week's issue of *The Sacred Heart Review* of Boston appeared an editorial on the East Boston 4th of July riot which struck us as eminently sensible and to the point. The article condemned the opposition to the appearance of the "Little Red Schoolhouse" in the procession as unpatriotic and un-Catholic, and claimed for the A. P. A., and everybody else, the right to participate in street celebrations, with their floats, emblems and banners, so long as laws were not violated and the public peace disturbed. The Editor says he believes in the little red schoolhouse and the principles it represents; at the same time maintaining that the parochial school is, in the eyes of many Catholics, a necessity and a fit accompaniment to the public school, because of the belief in that church of the necessity of religious teachings in schools. The *Review's* article was fair and patriotic.

☞ The annual convention of the International Y. P. S. C. E., which opened in Boston July 10, closed last Monday evening and within the next 24 hours the 50,000 delegates and as many more attendants had left the city for homes more or less distant. It was the largest and one of the most enthusiastic conventions the Society has ever held. Many of the ablest and most distinguished clergymen in this and other countries were active participants in the many meetings, and prominent working laymen were present from almost everywhere. The Boston committees did their part admirably and everything passed off without halt or friction. Visitors from the West and South were delighted with historic old Boston.

☞ The Republican Committee for the 14th Middlesex Representative District have organized with the choice of E. A. Lounsbury of Woburn as Chairman, and A. S. Tuttle of Reading as Secretary and Treasurer. The other members are: Jos. G. Pollard and C. M. Stout of Woburn, and Geo. L. Pratt of Reading. We like the names on the Committee because they mean, if we do not err, fair play and open-handed work. No objections, we think, or at least, none of a serious nature, would be raised if the Chairman were selected for one of the two Republican candidates for Representative this fall.

☞ Mr. Harry M. Call, 7 Walnut street, Woburn, completed printing and binding the "Assessors' Street List of Polls" last Saturday and duly delivered the same to the Board. The job was done in a workmanlike manner. It was a credit to Mr. Call's office, and furthermore the Assessors were well satisfied with it.

☞ Does anyone know of any good reason why Special Officer J. E. Boutwell should not be promoted to fill the vacancy existing in the force occasioned by the appointment of Mr. McDermott to the office of Chief of Police? Mr. Boutwell has done some good work in the arrest of criminals and, as we understand it, is an excellent officer.

☞ The A. P. As.so reports have it, are planning to run their own candidate for Woburn's Mayor next December. They claim to be 700 strong and growing rapidly. Should they put up one of their number there will be more fun in our next city election than a horse can haul.

☞ Our neighbor, the *News*, was enlarged last week to an 8-page paper. The change was proof of prosperity on the part of Mr. Wallace which gives us pleasure to see, for he is a hard worker and an honorable fellow-craftsman.

☞ The JOURNAL's allusion to Mayoralty matters last week created quite a stir in Democratic circles, so we hear. In due time the JOURNAL will have further remarks to offer on the subject.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Journal—Lost.
J. J. Hern—Marble.
L. A. Gould—To Let.
F. C. S. Bank—Notice.
J. I. Munroe—Real Estate.
William Alcott—Electric Car.

— Miss Helen Cook and Miss Ada Brooks are visiting at Milford, N. H.

— Dr. Henry E. Chase and family were guests of Mrs. T. F. Bassett at Hyannis last week.

— Mr. D. F. Moreland and Mr. M. J. McCormick went to Providence, R. I., early this week.

— Several of the C. Es made Woburn their stopping place during the convention in Boston.

— Ex-License Commissioner Jones has moved to Vermont. He will be missed in political circles.

— The George H. McCafferty benefit will take place in Music Hall on Friday evening, July 26.

— Mr. Griffin Place is temporarily domiciled at his son's, Mr. Everett Place's, home on Main st.

— Mrs. C. M. Strout gave an interesting story of the last Sunday C. E. meetings visited by her in Boston.

— Miss Valentine and Mrs. Bridgeham will return to New Gloucester, Maine, and finish their visit there.

— Miss Madeline, Mr. Samuel, and Mrs. Dr. George P. Bartlett are at Centre Villa, North Conway, N. H.

— The police made some successful liquor raids last Sunday. There are a plenty of "barrooms" left that need raiding.

— Rev. Mr. Parker will preach his last sermon before the annual summer closing of the Unitarian church next Sunday.

Mrs. Maria A. Winn and her daughter, Mrs. Lane, are occupying their pleasant summer home at Marblehead Neck.

— Our thanks are due to Miss Flossie Morse, Church Ave. Court, for a whole lot of splendid pondlilies which were sent her by her father from Nashua, N. H., last Saturday. They were lovely.

— Mrs. Ella Luce, the well known and popular singer, and her little daughter, Bessie Belle, are summering at Vineyard Haven.

— The ladies are doing all in their power to secure the dog watering troughs. The city order ought to be put through at once.

— Thus far this season the "beach weather" has been of a poor quality. The public houses along the coast have made no money yet.

— City Engineer Hartshorn finished running the between Woburn and Stoneham last week and was glad to get through with the job.

— L. L. Whitney, Esq., proposes to take his outing by piecemeals. He says Woburn suits him for a summer resort as well as any of them.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— The venerable and hitherto beautiful elm on Market Square must go. The City Dads have so ordered. It is dead, but will be missed all the same.

— Miss Clara M. Rider, member of Mr. Hagerty's corps of efficient post-office clerks, is enjoying her vacation at Old Barnstable down on the Cape.

— Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Sutherland will probably pass their vacation at Groveton, N. H., although they have not given up the idea of going to Maine.

— Dr. A. F. Peck has finished up his vacation and resumed practice at the old stand. His last trip was to Northern Vermont, which he greatly enjoyed.

— Mr. G. F. Jones has just received 30 prime Northern Iowa horses which weigh from 900 to 1500 pounds apiece and are fine. They will be sold at fair figures.

— Mr. Samuel Highley, the druggist, and the Madame expect to pitch their tent on Winthrop's fair shore about the first of August and occupy it a few weeks.

— Mr. W. P. Chute's family are getting ready for tarry at The Weirs, N. H., soon. The head of the house hopes to be able to accompany and remain with them.

— The city reports for 1894 are going to be printed. They should have been printed long ago, and would have been but for the interference of a cheap article of politics.

— Mr. C. M. Munroe, the Madam and boys, think they will try a few days at Mr. Munroe's favorite seaside resort, Peake's Island, Portland Harbor, before going to N. H.

— Barring an occasional shower last Sunday's weather was favorable for church-going. A large number of Woburn people attended the C. E. meetings in Boston.

— A large number of Woburn people attended the closing exercises of the C. E. convention in Boston last Monday evening. They were well paid for their trouble.

— The North Conway correspondent of the Boston *Sunday Herald* says Artist Champney and Superintendent Emerson are occupying their cottages in that lovely quarter of the globe.

— Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holdridge and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Estabrook went into Boston to see the Endeavorers one day this week on their bicycles. They said it was a delightful trip.

— Miss Cora Buxton will, if nothing happens to prevent, pass her vacation visiting at Lowell, Jamaica Plain and Georgetown on Cape Ann. She will leave on her first trip in a few days.

— In a notice of the reunion of Class '93 the types mixed Mr. George and Mr. William Russell up in bad shape. The latter gave the party at his father's home on Cambridge street.

— Cuneo & Crowe opened an invoice of Georgia peaches last Tuesday which were prime. Although not so large as the Crawford, in flavor and juiciness they equalled that celebrated peach.

— The policies of the Union Central Life Ins. Co. are among those few pieces of standard property in this country which are worth as much today as they were two years ago. Horace N. Conn, Agent.

— Frank E. Gould of Bennett street is the junior partner of the firm of Smith & Gould, sole proprietors of "Dr. Gray's Lotion," which is said to be nearly a sovereign remedy for skin diseases and many others. He is pushing the sale of it in good shape.

— Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cummings have gone to Douglass, this State, to attend a religious convention. On their return to-morrow or, possibly on Monday, they will go to Old Orchard for a fortnight, making an outing of about three weeks.

— Postmaster Hagerty is still improving the interior arrangements of his office. Just now it is additional facilities for handling mail by the carriers and clerks which were greatly needed, and also a rearrangement of boxes and other matters.

— Last week Post 33, G. A. R., was the grateful recipient from an ex-Confederate soldier of a fine gavel made of wood taken from the old Libby Prison at Richmond, Va., where so many gallant Union soldiers suffered and died. The generous gift was duly appreciated by the Post.

— Mr. McConnell of the Central House highly enjoyed his trip to St. John, N. B., from whence he returned about a week ago. He reports that summer travel from the States to the Provinces increases every year and that that country is rapidly becoming a Mecca for vacation pilgrims.

— Captain and Mrs. Robert W. J. Phinney of Academy Hill are at the Algonquin House, St. Andrews, N. B., for a month's vacation. They left here last Tuesday and went by rail. St. Andrews is on Passamaquoddy Bay, 20 miles below Calais on the St. Croix, and is said to be a lovely spot for an outing. It was not a *terra incognita* to Captain and Mrs. Phinney, for they have summered there before, and are very fond of the place and its surroundings.

— Mr. L. Waldo Thompson and Mrs. Thompson left Boston last Tuesday morning on a Raymond excursion train for the Adirondacks where they will remain about a fortnight. The itiniary includes all the points of interest in that famous region and no doubt Mr. and Mrs. Thompson will enjoy it very much.

— Stephen Dow & Co. are making material additions to the Shaw tannery plant recently bought by them, and which they will soon occupy. The return of the Dow firm is gratifying to the people of Woburn. It is the oldest leather manufactory in this city, and has always been enterprising and prosperous.

— Miss Dora Ronco returned from Magnolia a few days since and in about a week will go to Raymond, N. H., for a visit. She is somewhat troubled with malaria. Miss Maud, her sister, goes to Waterville, Maine, next week, where she will visit the Smiths and other of her father's and mother's old acquaintances. Of course they will take their violins.

— Last Saturday, as far as weather was concerned, was one of the days we read of. It rained about all the time. At 3 P. M., one of a succession of showers came up and gave us thunder, lightning, rain, hail and wind abundantly. The mercury fell 20 degrees in 20 minutes, to 55 above. That old adage about 7 weeks of rain following a rainy June 27 bids fair to be realized.

— Deputy Sheriff, Capt. John E. Tidd, and Mrs. Tidd are spending a fortnight at Fly's Point, Brooklyn, Maine, near Bar Harbor, a quiet, cool spot sought by people who go to the seaside for solid comfort instead of making a display. There is a large firstclass hotel there, fine sailing and fishing, and huckleberries galore on the hills. Capt. and Mrs. Tidd left Boston on the steamer Bangor last Tuesday evening.

— Several of Woburn's best teachers are attending the Harvard Summer School at Cambridge which began on July 5, to continue six weeks. The teachers are Harvard Professors, and the School, the *Tribune* of that city says, is a popular one. Miss Amanda Sevrens is a member of the class in Botany, Miss Annie F. Hovey and Henry A. Henshaw of the class in Geometry and Algebra, and Miss Annie J. Barton of the class in Elementary Physics.

— Mr. John R. Carter is settled in his new residence, late the Griffin Place mansion on Main street. It was built by the late Horace Conn, Esq., and is one of the finest and most costly homes in Woburn. The dwelling is ample in dimensions and handsomely constructed; the stable is large, convenient and of good showing; there are arbors, etc. on the broad lawns, and shrubbery and fruit trees abound in excellent proportion. Mr. Carter's new home is everyway to be admired. While in close proximity to the centre of trade and traffic, it is a quiet, one might say, a retired, place, surrounded by a desirable population, and altogether, one to be proud of and to take comfort in.

— Our town is beginning to assume its customary vacation air which thins the streets and serves as a quietus on business. The leather factories are running, but traders do not expect to sell much for the next 6 or 8 weeks, and unless this season proves an exception, of which there are no present signs, they will not be disappointed. The reduced number of people left at home, either from disinclination to travel or inability to do so, must however eat and drink, which will compel the meat and vegetable markets to keep open doors, but a cutting down in the number of servers and less cash in the till must inevitably be the rule. In our part of the country July and August are not lively months anywhere except at the seaside and among the mountains. People will wonder off whether there be any sense in it or not. After the 4th business drops to zero. But the end of dogdays always brings more lively times, and we confidently look for them this year.

Headache is something that no one need suffer with since the discovery of Taylor's Anti-Headache Powers. They cure the worst case in a few minutes. There are no deleterious drugs in them, every constituent is purely vegetable. Ex-Congressman Thomas M. Farrell of New Jersey, says: "They are a wonderful discovery if not a miracle." Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

Old Auction Bills.

A few days ago Mr. George E. Tripp, who is something of a collector of such and kindred things, fetched to this office for inspection 4 somewhat ancient auction and private sale bills, and a fifth announcing a course of lectures on Phrenology by L. N. Fowler of New York, a name familiar to people of the last generation.

This bill was printed by the "Woburn Press," dated Feb. 23, 1839. The course of 8 lectures would be given in the vestry of the Baptist church, commencing on Friday evening, March 1, price of admission 12 1-2 cents, or 75 cents for the course. During his stay Mr. Fowler announces that he "will wait on gentlemen and ladies for Phrenological examinations and descriptions of character at the house of Mr. S. Wood."

On May 17, 1850, Horace Conn, Guardian of Marantha Richardson, advertised by auction bill, that he would sell for his Ward, the owner, 2-3 of 1-2 of the estate on Pleasant street, Woburn, formerly owned and occupied by Josiah M. Richardson. Frederic Flint, the Auctioneer, gave a glowing description of the property.

On Nov. 11, 1850, Elijah Wyman, 3d advertised an auction sale of wood and timber "on the northerly side of Rag Rock Road," Wm. Winn, Jr., was the actioneer.

Another quarter sheet poster printed by "John J. Pippy, Printer, JOURNAL Office, Woburn," announces "New Fall Goods now opening at L. Gove's, Fowle's Block, Woburn Centre." A strong appeal is made by Mr. Luke Gove for patronage.

The last of the 5 posters advertises an auction sale of "standing wood" on Bedford street, by Elijah Wyman, 2d. S. F. Thompson is the auctioneer, and the date of the bill is Nov. 15, 1864.

The lot constitute quite a curiosity.

Some Interesting Figures.

Before giving important gleanings from the books, 1895, of our Board of Assessors we rise to remark:

The Board consists of Col. W. T. Grammer, Mr. John Ferguson and Mr. E Prior. They have occupied the position several years, and if any criticisms have ever been made on their work they have failed to reach the public ear. They are capable men, and faithful in the discharge of their tasks.

They are also courteous and gentlemanly. This year, as always, we have found them ever willing to give out information for the columns of the JOURNAL when proper to do so, and for the following facts they have laid us under renewed obligations, for which we extend our thanks.

In some respects the books of the Assessors this year are a disappointment. We had hoped they would show an increase of the number of polls over last year, but they do not.

1895.	1894.
No. of Polls, 3,950.	No. of Polls, 3,994.

or 44 less this year than last. About 20 of these however are accounted for by the annexation to Stoneham.

The Assessors found 57 new dwellings, which is only 4 less than in 1894. Chairman Grammer thinks he sees in this a significant fact, and that is, that more dwellings are erected annually than there is any call for. This year:

No. of Horses, 889.
" " Cows, 308.
" " Other Cattle, 12.
" " Swine, 940.
" " Fowls, 5,205.
" " Steam Boilers, 105.
Est. H. P. of same, 5,178.

VALUATION 1895.

	Personal.	Real.
Ward 1.	$286,507	$1,483,920
Ward 2.	305,590	1,417,825
Ward 3.	159,521	1,371,166
Ward 4.	537,846	1,959,226
Ward 5.	96,426	572,455
Ward 6.	100,274	852,208
Ward 7.	42,105	485,875
Total,	$1,528,269	$8,142,675

Total Real and Personal, 1895, $9,670,944.

VALUATION 1894.

	Personal.	Real.
Ward 1.	$284,101	$1,450,475
Ward 2.	282,410	1,401,120
Ward 3.	123,117	1,338,716
Ward 4.	588,652	1,877,836
Ward 5.	103,924	576,740
Ward 6.	99,935	805,778
Ward 7.	40,850	490,500
Total,	$1,522,989	$7,941,165

Total Real and Personal, 1894, $9,464,154.

Gain in Personal,	$5.280
" " Real,	201.510
	$206,790
Rate of Tax, 1895,	$17 80
" " " 1894,	18 30

Value of property set off to Stoneham:

Real,	$45 765
Personal,	4,553
Total,	$50,318

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a meeting on Thursday evening, July 11, with Mayor Allen in the Chair.

Ald. Hayden's objections to certain proposed expenditures at a time when the city cannot afford them were evidence that he has the right conception of the way public business should be done, and also a regard for public interests. Public servants should be economical, not parsimonious, of public funds, and refrain from unnecessary expenditures, and Ald. Hayden's voice and vote had the right ring to them.

Privilege of keeping gunpowder granted to L. Waldo Thompson; to W. A. Dow for edgestones at 132 Pleasant street.—Petition of Eliza A. Bodge et als for laying out and acceptance of Tremont street in Ward 2, referred.

Petitions of G. A. Boutwell, F. R. Webber, Frank McGowan, for damages, to Com. on Claims; of F. A. Loring for change of grade of Conn street to Highway Committee.

Concurred with Common Council: to establish salaries of License Commissioners; for faucets and dippers at all watering troughs; printing Rules and Regulations of City Council.

Order to pay highway laborers $2 a day of 9 hours passed. Hayden, Fox and Clarke in negative.—Order to use Armory settees on Common concert nights lost.—Petitions for dog troughs and covering for bandstand referred.

The Committee on Claims reported in favor of paying three plaims for damages. Accepted and adopted. The same committee also recommended that the City Solicitor be authorized to settle all claims under $300 where he was satisfied the claim was right and just.

Mr. Hayden said that clause should be be stricken from the report. The settlement should be made only when legally sure. The clause was refused acceptance.

The Finance Committee reported in favor of the purchase of gravel lots of John Coakley, three acres on Wood street, and of Mrry McCarthy, one acre with a building on Washington street at a sum not to exceed $800 each.

Alderman Hickey said the Superintendent of Streets recommended this; that on the latter there was a building with a rental of $5 a month, that gravel was scarce and the city had to pay 10 cents a load for it.

Alderman Hayden opposed it on the ground wholly of lack of money, and thought it well enough to wait. It was not good policy to buy when the city could do without.

Alderman Quigley said it would be a saving to the city to buy the land.

The order was passed by a vote of 6 to 1.

The order to provide the city reports of '94 printed was passed and Aldermen Meehan and Hayden were appointed the committee.

Orders were passed to have a certain tree near the Common cut down; that all obstructions in the shape of fences on Border street be removed within 30 days.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

A Cat Sentinel.

Thieves entered the house of Rev. George A. Crawford of Plympton street, Woburn, late Monday night, and had it not been for the house cat, would probably have stolen a lot of silverware and other valuables. The two thieves, like "Caddy" and "Ravvy" in Erminie, must have stepped high, akin to a pair of trotting horses, for eventually in their endeavors to get over the ground quickly, one or the other, or both, must have stepped on pussy, and she meowed with cat-like vengeance.

No doubt the wicked intruders muttered something as they made a hasty exit through the pantry window—

Goodness me, why, what was that?
Silent be—it was the cat.

One of Dr. Crawford's sons heard the cat's cries and while on his way down stairs also heard the sound, not unlike a Democratic caucus in the act of adjourning. The thieves were in the act of making their escape at the time, and before he could catch sight of them they had disappeared. —*Boston Standard.*

A horse kicked H. S. Shafer, of the Freemyer House, Middleburg, N. Y., on the knee, which laid him up in bed and caused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recommended him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which he did, and in two days was able to be around. Mr. Shafer has recommended it to many others and says it is excellent for any kind of a bruise or sprain. This same Remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

The Vacation Season

is here once more, and with the closing of the public schools hundreds of families at once sought their Summer homes.

While these hot-weather dwellings are, of course, seldom elaborately furnished, yet to make them cheerful and comfortable there is abundant opportunity for the use of

Straw Mattings, Oriental Rugs

— AND —

Light and Graceful **DRAPERIES** of Various Kinds.

It is to be noted, too, that PRICES were never lower than now, and that a change to higher rates is imminent. NOW is the time to purchase, therefore.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

The Best Coffee

on the Market; packed in one and two pound Cans only. A combination of Aden Mocha and Fancy Mart Java.

TRY IT! If your Coffee does not suit you.

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman,
Will supply you.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Latest Local News.

Tomorrow is St. Margaret's dav.

Read the ad. "Lost" in this paper.

The days have shortened 24 minutes.

The Dog Star will begin his reign next Thursday, July 25.

Yesterday was the first summer day we have had "in a month of Sundays."

The very best brand of flour is only $4.50 per barrel at the Boston Branch.

The last issue of *The Bugle* is a good one. It was printed by Harry M. Call.

Mr. Moses Bancroft is building a large tenement block near the depot at Reading.

The Sewer Commissioners will soon establish rules for house connections with the sewers.

Mr. Charles Woods of Lynn was seen shaking the hands of old friends in this city last Tuesday.

Principal Owen of the W. H. S. and family have gone to Maine to spend their vacation season.

The Dow greenhouses have nearly all disappeared. Their absence leaves a void in the public eye.

Mayor and Madame Allen are enjoying life very much indeed at Black Rock House, Nantasket Beach.

Mr. David Deland of Springfield has been visiting his brother, Mr. J. Foster Deland, this week.

Mr. E. H. Richards deals quite extensively in real estate. He has some good property to rent now.

Miss Mary F. Haggens, the polite bookkeeper and cashier at Hammond's, will go to Newport, N. H. next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben T. H. Porter are spending their vacation at Winthrop Beach, a lovely resort near by to Boston.

Mrs. Edward L. Shea and the children, Georgia and Mary Ann, expect to spend a fortnight in New Hampshire soon.

Read carefully Auctioneer Gregory's card in the JOURNAL. The property he is going to sell will make a capital investment.

Mrs. Alvah Buckman and her granddaughter, Miss Agnes Clough, are at Winthrop for a season and having a pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. William Beggs and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Burdett have returned from a delightful carriage drive to New Boston, N. H.

Mrs. Flora C. Nichols has returned to her bookkeeping at the coal office of Mr. John R. Carter after a pleasant outing at Rye Beach.

On the anniversary of Mr. Harry Parker's birthday last week his office associates in Boston made him a handsome and valuable present.

Mr. Loring has severed his connection with the Nowell Studio. A. J. Nowell will attend to all sittings personally for the present.

Mr. Abijah Thompson, the old standby salesman at Hammond's, will go out on his annual vacation next week. And may he enjoy it.

Miss Nellie J. McCarthy, clerk in the P. O., is unquestionably one of the best female cycle riders in this city. She sits the wheel with ease and grace and is a speeder.

It is a wonder that the spire of the Unitarian church has not toppled over long ere this. The timbers which the carpenters have taken out are little better than punk.

A neatly engraved card received at this office announces the marriage in Boston, on July 15, of William Frederic Morse and Annie Felton Reynolds. Congratulations.

The National Band gave a very fine concert on the Common last Wednesday evening to the pleasure of one of the largest crowds that ever gathered there. It was fine.

The officers of Aberjona Colony attended the installation of the officers of Brewster Colony last evening. Deputy Supreme Governor Carpenter and Suite of Melrose officiated.

It is expected that Comrades A. P. Barrett, John P. Crane, W. H. Mathews, and probably several others, will attend the National G. A. R. Encampment at Louisville, Ky., on Sept. 7.

Mrs. Almira P. Richardson is entertaining her daughter from St. Louis, mother of Miss Ada Carter, at her home on Bennett street. It has been five years since she last visited her home here.

John J. Hern has a card in this paper which contains matter of interest to our people. We have reason to believe that Mr. Hern is a first-class artist in marble and granite, and that the Woburn public will find him a square man to deal with.

Miss Susie Green, daughter of our former townsman, Mr. Joseph R Green of Boston, she being a native of Woburn, returned from Worcester a few days ago with her grandfather, Mr. L. Houghton Allen, where both had been visiting the latter's son, Dr. Allen.

At 7 o'clock Wednesday evening John B. Russell of Reading, died at Police Head quarters—*not* in the lockup. He was found Tuesday evening at Montvale by the officers in a nearly insensible condition and brought to the station. Dr. Peck attended him, and pronounced the cause of death alcoholism.

Do you enjoy music on the harp? If so, go to the "Summer Garden" on Saturday night this week and listen to Mr. Will Stevens of this city. Calnan's Orchestra will also be present, and we believe this combination will present one of the finest programs of the season. All men cordially welcome.

Mr. Charles Fitz, senior partner of the grocery firm of Fitz & Stanley, attended the 250th anniversary of the incorporation of Manchester, Mass., his old home, this week. Mr. Stanley too took in the grand celebration. Manchester-by-the-Sea was full of life, joy and beauty yesterday, and F. & S. enjoyed it.

Next week we propose to publish the story of a Labor celebration held at Montvale, Woburn, on July 4, 1845, furnished us by Charles Cowley, Esq., a prominent Lowell lawyer interested in the labor question. It was a notable event at which Charles A. Dana, the veteran Editor of the N. Y. *Sun*, then at Harvard College, made a ringing speech.

At a meeting of the Board of Water Commissioners held last Tuesday evening, Edward E. Parker was elected Chairman, and the following organization was perfected: — Albert P. Barrett, Clerk and Registrar; Patrick F. Crilley, Superintendent; Edward P. Pollard, Engineer; James A. Mosher, watchman; P. J. Wood, fireman.

Judge Converse, wife and sister, Mrs. Hayward; Mrs. Gerry Barker, Mrs. Fred Dow, Miss Josephine Ellis, Mrs. Sophia Hovey, Miss Alice Grammer, Mrs. Hammond Richards, and her daughter Adelaide and son Bert; Mr. Jesse Bruce, Jr., of Illinois, Mr. Walter Fair of Littleton, N. H., and the Misses Grace and Edith Aldrich of Concord, N. H, spent last Thursday at Salem Willows.

The First Congregational Church plans to hold a Rally meeting Sunday evening at 6 30 to listen to "Echoes from Boston '95." convention Music will be sung and all who have convention programs are invited to bring them. The soloist will be Miss Marion P. Rice of Winchester; Mr. Geo. W. Coleman, Vice Chairman of C. E. Committee of Boston '95, and the pastors will speak. The main auditorium will be used and everybody is cordially invited.

Harry T. Poole, salesman at William Redford's market on Main street, is authority for the story, corroborated by Officer French and others, that as soon as the Main street gates were raised, after the passage of the 10.10 A. M. train, yesterday, R. Reynold's horse, attached to a wagon, driven by his son John, suddenly started, throwing the man and the three boys in the wagon out, injuring John Reynolds and one other boy quite badly. Dr. Bartlett attended them and pronounced their injuries not dangerous.

In the interest of true history we deem it our duty to submit for perusal the following facts furnished the JOURNAL by Mr. John Cummings, 2d, of Cummingsville, particularly as they have been heretofore given out in a different shape: The reader has doubtless observed two oak trees on the Main street side of the Cummings School grounds in this city. Nearly 20 years ago Mr. Mathew Stevenson gathered up a few oak seeds on the John Weston farm on Cambridge street and planted them on the farm of Hon. John Cummings, for whom he then worked. Some of them grew and in due time Mr. Stevenson, under the eye of Mr. P. G. Hanson, then Superintendent of Hon. John Cummings's agricultural business, took two of them up and transplanted them to the spot they now occupy. There they flourished and became handsome trees, and for their presence there these few lines give the right man due credit, namely Mathew Stevenson.

W. H. Nelson, who is in the drug business at Kingville, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy that he warrants every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the Remedy is a certain cure for the diseases for which it is intended and he knows it. It is for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

A Great Bicycle Race.

A vast crowd of men, women and children assembled in eager expectation on Main street last Wednesday afternoon to witness one of the greatest bicycle contests that ever occurred in this city.

The race was for valuable prizes, and the entries included some of the swiftest flyers in this nick of woods.

Jeweler L. E. Hanson was the starter and discharged the delicate and responsible duties of the office in a manner that elicited repeated and enthusiastic applause from the immense assembly.

It was a 5-mile handicap tug of war over the following route: up Kilby street to Winn, Wyman to Wyman Green, up Main to North Woburn, and return to New Boston street.

The prizes were (1) Silver Pitcher, won by James Maloney; (2) Gold Ring, won by George Clark; (3) Silver Medal, Henry Looney; (4) Silver Medal, Harry DeLoriea. Time Prize, Silver Watch, Peter Lawson. Time, 14 minutes, 30 seconds.

All of this was given by the Woburn High School, whose ranks contain many of the fastest bicycle skooters in Middlesex county.

The Old Folks Are Away!
Now the Boys and Gals
Have Their Own Way

And you can have your own way in many bargains which they will offer.
They are nice people. Call and see them frequently.
They will do you good at the

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Of Interest to Woburn People.

There are quite a good many people in Woburn who will be interested in the perusal of the following, for it will be remembered that Pastor Allen and his good wife are natives of the old town, and have a host of warm friends here yet, although they have been absent from it several years. Mr. Allen has accepted a call to the First Congregational Church at Albuqurque, N. M., where we trust he and his family will prosper and be happy. The following is from the Atchison, Mo., *Champion*.—ED. WOBURN JOURNAL.

The departure of Rev. Frank Allen and his lovely wife has left a void in the church and social circles of Atchison very sensibly appreciated by our people by whom they were so universally esteemed and loved. The farewell reception to them was an informal expression of the warm regard for departing pastor and wife. No minister was ever confronted by more untoward conditions in a pastorate and none in so short a time was able to overcome them; to bring order out of chaos; to replace weakness with strength and to leave hope and courage where had dwelt fear and trembling. Mr. Allen's record as a pastor in Atchison is stainless and there go with him to his new field of labor in Albuqurque that most precious boon, the sincere respect of all his acquaintances and the consciousness of duty faithfully performed. The reception was tendered Tuesday evening to the friends of Rev. and Mrs. Allen by the ladies of the Congregational church at their parlors, which were beautifully lighted with a number of piano lamps and handsomely decorated with choice flowers. Dainty tea and coffee tables were presided over by charming young ladies and wers centers of bright conversation. Mr. and Mrs. Allen were surrounded all evening by bevies of loving friends. Mrs. Glotfelter, assisted by Misses Parker and Briggs, received and introduced the guests. Among those present were Rev. Howie, Rev. and Mrs. Rentz, Dr. and Mrs. Brumbaugh, Dr. and Mrs. Clutz, Judge and Mrs. Webb. A most delightful evening was spent wishing Rev. and Mrs. Allen a happy and prosperous residence in Albuqurque.

RESOLUTIONS.

REV. FRANK H. ALLEN AND WIFE:

Dear Brother and Sister:—The Congregational Church of Atchinson, Kansas, in a meeting held May 8, 1895, voted to accede to your request to be released from your charge here the 19th day of May. The combination of circumstances that has led you to resign your work among us fills us with sincere regret. We review your work with the feeling that you have done all for the church that a heart filled with the love of Christ and and Godly zeal could possibly have done.

You have endeared yourselves to this congregation in a thousand ways during your residence of three and a half years among us. We appreciate your superior intellectual qualities, your ready sympathy, and your singlemindedness in the service of Christ. We realize that the success of the church work has been greatly increased, and our pleasure in it doubled by the presence and cooperation of Mrs. Allen, and we heartily unite in commending you both to any church to whom you may be called in the ministry of the gospel of Christ.

We pledge you our friendship and our prayers for your future success in the work of the ministry.

Given by the church and congregation, May 15th, 1895.

J. H. GLOTFELTER,
F. W. DOWNS, } Committee.
J. T. HERSEY,

Y. M. C. A. Summer Garden.

The Association should be congratulated for the effort it is making for the benefit of the young men of our city. It has struck out upon a new line and has opened a place of rest and recreation without temptation. Hundreds of men visit the "Garden" every Saturday night. It is just what they have been looking for, a place where they can spend an evening and return home rested and satisfied with the way in which they have spent their time.

We are almost surprised that something of the sort has not been attempted before. It is practical temperance work and will as directly benefit those who need help as any line of temperance work that has been attempted in our city for some time.

This work should be continued at least during the summer months, and every parent and property holder in the city should and doubtless will be interested to see it continued. Any who doubt the practibility of the plan should step in Saturday night and investigate.—X.

OSBORN GILLETTE, Manufacturing Jeweler and Optician, opp. the Central House, Woburn.

Fatal Accident.

A moment after the 2.20 train from this city passed the Conn street crossing Tuesday afternoon, Martin Coyne, 10 years old, and Mary Cady, 9, ran on to the track and were instantly struck by the train coming out resulting in the death of the boy 2 hours after, and serious injury to the little girl. She had one leg broken and was badly bruised besides.

Drs. Kelley and Peck were called. They ordered the girl sent to the General Hospital, and for the boy could do nothing. He was not conscious after being struck.

Martin was the oldest son of John Coyne, 55 Highland street, and Mary was the daughter of Patrick Cady, 28 Buckman st.

The gates were down for the two trains that meet and pass at Conn street and the gateman was in no way accountable for the accident, neither were the engineer or conductor of the outcoming train.

My Blood

Became overheated, causing pimples all over me developing into large and Dreadful Running

Mrs. Caroline H. Fuller
Londonderry, Vt.

Sores, the worst on my ankle. I could not step. Soon after I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla the sores healed, and two bottles entirely cured me and gave me renewed strength and health MRS. C. H. FULLER, Londonderry, Vermont

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

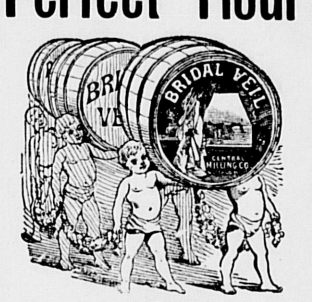
MISS BANCROFT,

12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will resume Piano-forte Instruction
SEPT. 24, 1894.
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

THE
Perfect Flour



— AT —

$4.50
Per Bbl.

No better Flour can be procured at any cost.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

JOHN CUMMINGS, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer

Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.
Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

At a meeting of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank Corporation, held **Friday, July 5th. 1895,** the following named persons were chosen officers of the Bank for the year commencing July 1, 1895:

John Cummings, President.

Jacob Brown, Benjamin Hinckley, P. L. Converse, Vice Presidents.

Edward E. Thompson, Clerk and Treasurer.

Fred J. Brown, S. B. Goddard, Auditors.

Trustees.—John Cummings, Jacob Brown, Benj. Hinckley, P. L. Converse, John W. Johnson, John R. Carter, Charlie A. Jones, John Winn, L. Waldo Thompson, E. E. Thompson, W. T. Grammer, Joseph Buck, E. J. Gregory, Fred J. Brown, S. B. Goddard, William Beggs, George E. Fowle.

Committee of Investments.—John Cummings, Jacob Brown, Benj. Hinckley, P. L. Converse, J. W. Johnson, John R. Carter, C. A. Jones, John Winn, L. Waldo Thompson.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

Woburn, July 18, 1895.

Real Estate.

65 House Lots, 5 minutes walk from the the Centre, on Reed street and a new street laid out from Pleasant street to No. Warren street in which the Metropolitan sewer is now being laid Call early at office of J. I. Munroe, 415 Main street, morning or evening, and see plan and secure choice of lots. Prices and terms will astonish you. Also, 6 genteel residences and 3 low priced houses; all bargains. Jefferson House, corner of Main street and Lake Ave., with 28,000 feet of land large stable and sheds. for sale at a bargain; easy terms. John I, Munroe, 415 Main street.

Cummings—Clark.

A very pretty wedding took place Monday noon, 15th inst., at the residence of David B. Clark, Esq., Beach street, the occasion being the marriage of his daughter, Elizabeth F., with Mr. Frank F. Cummings, son of Mr. W. F. Cummings of Woburn.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. S. Marquis of Trinity Church.

The presents were numerous and of great variety.

A wedding breakfast was served, after which the happy couple started for a tour on the coast of Maine.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10.30 A. M., Service with Sermon. After this Seevice the church will be closed till Sept. 8.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Sixth Sunday after Trinity. At 7.30 A. M., Holy Communion. Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10.30 A. M. Evening Prayer and Address at 7 P. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Memory in the Future World." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Sermon by the pastor, followed by Baptism at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. At 6.30 P. M., will be held a Rally Service "For Christ and the Church. Subject: "Echoes from Boston 95." Speakers, Mr. Geo. W. Coleman, Vice Chairman of Committee Boston 95, and the pastors. Wednesday at 7.45 P. M., Subject: "Growing in Grace."

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 17, John P. Russell of Reading, aged 70 years.

In this city, July 17, Sarah M. Newton, aged 85 years, 2 months.

In this city, July 13, Able, child of Michael and Abby Donahue, aged 6 months, 7 days.

In this city, July 14, Bridget, child of Patrick and Annie McDonough, aged 8 months, 27 days.

In this city, July 16, Martin C., son of John and Mary Coyne, aged 10 years, 2 months, 1 day.

In this city, July 11, Ellen McElleny, aged 30 years.

THE TERM

"Fair and Square"

Is used as a name for a new brand of dress shields. We have them now on sale and by way of introduction would say that they are good. If you have ever had occasion to be troubled with poor shields, try these.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.

Regular Monthly Visit.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr., Optical Specialist.

MAY BE CONSULTED AT THE

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Tuesday and Wednesday, August 6 and 7.

Prepared to carefully examine all cases of defective vision and fit the eyes with lenses when required. Mr. Worthley has visited Woburn regularly for the past year and refers to nearly three hundred of our leading citizens as evidence of his success. Examination Free of Charge and guarantees satisfaction in every case.

☞ Remember time and place! For dates call on Mr. Hanson as above.

HIGHLEY'S SARSAPARILLA

As a Spring Medicine it is the best.

Try a bottle and be convinced.

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.

FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

SPLENDID!

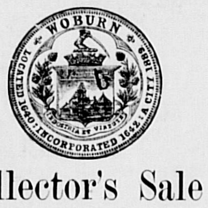
Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.

CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,

392 MAIN ST.

CITY OF WOBURN.



Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., July 3, 1895.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September 7, 1895**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1894, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the nonpayment of which each of said estates is to be sold not including costs and interest thereon and costs and charges incident to this sale.

RESIDENTS.

Ward 1.

MARY A. AHERN.—About 8,212 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, at the intersection of Main street and Stoddard street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Stoddard street; easterly by Main street; southerly by land now or late of Joseph Buck; westerly by land of Richard F. Brady.
Tax of 1894, $14 64

JAMES E. FAY ET ALS.—About 7,675 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by a private street leading westerly from Main street 74.2 feet; westerly by land of Pickering 90.9 feet; northerly by land of heirs of Shea 85.57 feet; easterly by land of Patrick Welch 102.25 feet.
Tax of 1894, 6 95

HUGH KEATING.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon situate on Ash street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Ash street; westerly by Buck street; northerly by land now or late of Hasty; easterly by land now or late of Granfield.
Tax of 1894, 23 79

PATRICK LEYDON.—About 8818 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way leading from Main street; westerly by land of Pickering; southerly by land now or late of Halloran; easterly by land of Fournier.
Tax of 1894, 16 47

JOHN MCELHANEY, HEIRS.—About 2 acres of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Stephen Dow; easterly by land of Shea; southerly by Horn Pond; westerly by land late of James Nelson.
Tax of 1894, 22 88

CATHERINE TRACY.—Abut 6200 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Canal street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Canal street; southerly by Richardson street; easterly by land of Hudson; northerly by land of Jane C. Butman.
Tax of 1894, 31 11

NON-RESIDENTS.

ALONZO V. LYNDE.—About 28,800 square feet of land and buildings thereon situate corner of Main street and Lake Avenue in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Main street; southerly by Lake Avenue; northerly by land now or late of Meehan; westerly by land of McLoughlin.
Tax of 1894, 137 25

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 1 acre and 882-1000 of an acre of land situate in said Woburn, on Lake Avenue, and bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lake Ave.; westerly by land of Boston Ice Company; southerly by Woburn and Winchester boundary line; easterly by land of Boston Ice Company.
Tax of 1894, 3 20

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 69,100 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Main street bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Main street and at land of Bridget McHugh, thence the line runs westerly by land of said McHugh 240 feet; thence northerly by same land 37 feet; thence again westerly by land of Buck 204 feet; thence southerly by land of Richardson 329 feet to Lake Avenue; thence easterly by said Avenue 163 feet; thence northerly by land of McLaughlin 90 feet; thence again easterly by same land 60 feet; thence again northerly by land now or formerly of Smith 28 feet; thence again easterly by land now or formerly of said Smith 240 feet to Main street; thence northerly by said Main street 100 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 54 90

EPHRAIM CUTTER.—About ½ acre of land situate in said Woburn on Pleasant street, with buildings thereon, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Champney; westerly by Pleasant street; southerly by Bennett street; easterly by land of John Clough Heirs.
Tax of 1894, 140 91

MARGARET J. ANDERSON.—About 6,077 square feet of land situate in said Woburn on Porter street, being lot number eight on plan of Thomas Richardson estate, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot number 9 on said plan; southerly by said Porter street; easterly by land formerly of said Anderson; westerly by Jones Court.
Tax of 1894, 7 32

RESIDENTS.

Ward 2.

HANNAH BARRY.—About ⅝ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Carter street, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by said Carter street; westerly by land of James Barry; northerly by land now or late of Clapp; easterly by other land of said Clapp.
Tax of 1894, 23 79

JOSIE V. COLBY.—About 11,041 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on the southerly side of Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Montvale Ave.; southerly, easterly and westerly by land now or formerly of Samuel Jennison.
Tax of 1894, 23 79

MARIA P. CUTTER.—About 17,003 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Green street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Green street, about 88 feet; easterly by land of Cochrane about 194 feet; southerly by land now or formerly of George W. Allen about 89 feet; westerly by a private way about 194 feet.
Tax of 1894, 25 62

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.—About 13,125 square feet of land, situate on the westerly side of Vernon street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on Vernon street 285.6 feet from southeasterly corner of land of Page; thence turning at right angles with Vernon street and running westerly 195 feet by land formerly of Montague; thence southerly by other land of Montague 70 feet to land of Blackwell; thence easterly by land of Blackwell 180 feet to Vernon street; thence northerly by Vernon street 70 feet to point of beginning. Same premises described in deed recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 2254, Page 71.
Tax of 1894, 5 49

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.—About 9,900 square feet of land situate on Vernon street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on said Vernon street at a point 415.6 feet from southerly corner of land of Page measuring on Vernon street; thence westerly by land of Blackwell 170 feet; thence southerly 60 feet to other land of Blackwell; thence easterly by said Blackwell land 160 feet to Vernon street; thence by Vernon street 60 feet to the point of beginning. Same premises described in deed of Montague to Foster, dated February 13, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 2254, Page 70.
Tax of 1894, 3 66

BRYAN GRIFFIN.—About 16,080 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on Belmont street, being Lots 5 and 6 shown on Richaadson's Plan, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 26, Plan 49, and bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Belmont street; easterly by land of Holton; southerly by land of McKittrick; westerly by Lots 7 and 8 on said Plan.
Tax of 1894, 18 30

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About ½ acre of land and building thereon, situate on Conn street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of J. Richardson Heirs, and end of Conn street Court; southerly by land of Augustus Plympton Heirs; easterly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; westerly by land of John S. Tay.
Tax of 1894, 40 26

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About 3,600 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Conn street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Conn street 60 feet; westerly by land now or late of Richardson 60 feet; southerly by land now or late of Parker 60 feet; easterly by Conn street Court, so-called, 60 feet.
Tax of 1694, 32 03

PETER J. MAGUIRE, HEIRS.—About 11,586 square feet of land, situate near Main street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Doherty; northerly by land of Richardson, Vining et al; southerly and easterly by land of Plympton et al.
Tax of 1894, 9 15

DANIEL J. MURPHY.—About 14,288 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on Valley street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Blake; easterly by land now or late of Page; southerly by a private way; westerly by Valley street.
Tax of 1894, 23 79

DANIEL J. MURPHY.—About 15,080 square feet of land, situate on Madison street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz.—Northerly by a private street; westerly by Madison street; southerly by land of Russell and Johnson and westerly by lot number 53 on Jeduthan Fowle Plan.
Tax of 1894, 2 75

CHARLES A. SMITH.—About 11,400 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on High street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by High street; easterly by Garfield Avenue; southerly by land formerly of Thomas Richardson; westerly by land now or late of Buckman and by land now or late of Butters.
Tax of 1894, 89 67

WILLIAM B. WARD.—About 7,774 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Montvale Avenue in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by a private way; westerly by land of Brooks; southerly by land now or late of Ward.
Tax of 1894, 32 94

NON-RESIDENTS.

HERBERT L. HARDING.—About 5500 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street, 500 feet southerly from land now or late of Frank Hammond; thence easterly to land of Foster; thence southerly on other land of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly still by Foster's land 110 feet; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 4 58

FRANK M. KEEZER.—About 5,500 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Foster; easterly by land of Foster; southerly by land of Harding; westerly by Vernon street.
Tax of 1894, 59 48

FRANK M. KEEZER.—About 5,500 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Harding; easterly by land of Foster; southerly by other land of Foster; and westerly by Vernon street.
Tax of 1894, 59 47

SARAH A. DUNCKLEE HEIRS AND AMANDA B. HOLTON.—About 17 acres of land situate in said Woburn on Holton street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land formerly of George W. Allen, Joseph B. Sawtelle, Lewis Farrell, Reed and Tweed and by land now or late of Ward; easterly by Holton street; southerly by land now or late of Davis and land of owner unknown; westerly by land of heirs of Rufus Wyman.
Tax of 1894, 8 24

HERBERT H. BROWN.—About 6,000 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on said Vernon street about 355.6 feet, southerly from land of Adna A. Page, thence the line runs southerly by said street 60 feet; thence westerly by land of Mary P. Foster 100 feet; thence northerly by other land of said Mary P. Foster 60 feet; thence easterly, still by land of said Foster 100 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 96 99

GEORGE H. NELSON.—About 6,000 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Main street; southerly by land of Garvey; easterly by land of Crane and northerly by land of Hudson.
Tax of 1894, 38 43

Ward 3.

RESIDENTS.

COOMBS AND BROWN.—About 8,502 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate on Park street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Park street; easterly by land of Ellis; southerly by land of Cooper; westerly by land of Wood.
Tax of 1894, 86 93

PETER HOLLAND.—About ⅛ of an acre of land and buildings thereon, situate on Munroe street in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—On the south by land of Mead; on the west by land of Bacon heirs; on the north by Munroe street; and on the east by land of Carey.
Tax of 1894, 21 05

JOHN REIL.—About 11,662 square feet of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Harrison Avenue, being lot number 6 on plan of lands owned by Bacon and Colegate, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 7, Plan 48, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Harrison Avenue 75 feet; westerly by lot 5 on said plan 163.3 feet; easterly by lot 7 on said plan 147.8 feet; southerly by land of Dow 75 feet. Same premises described in deed of Patrick Calnan dated Sept. 19, 1885, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1720, Page 187.
Tax of 1894, 5 49

NON-RESIDENTS.

MARY W. PHIPPS.—About 10,000 square feet of land, situate on Lowell street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Lowell street; westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by other land now or formerly of said Mary W. Phipps; easterly by land of George W. Smith.
Tax of 1894, 14 64

MARY W. PHIPPS.—About 59,328 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, on Lowell street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; northerly by land of Church, Richards, Minot and Phipps; easterly by land of Smith, Murdock and Flagg; southerly by land of Jonathan Thompson.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

Ward 4.

RESIDENTS.

RICHARD B. BEAN HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Union street; easterly by land of York and land of heirs of Moses C. Bean; southerly by land of heirs of Moses C. Bean and westerly by First street.
Tax of 1894, 62 22

RICHARD B. BEAN HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on First street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by First street; northerly by land of T. Moore; westerly by land of Keating; southerly by land now or late of heirs of Moses C. Bean.
Tax of 1894, 14 64

GEORGE A. BOUTWELL.—About ¼ of an acre of land and buildings thereon, situate on Church street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Church street; easterly by said Church street; northerly by land of John Johnson; westerly by land of Caroline A. Johnson.
Tax of 1894, 36 60

CLARISSA JONES HEIRS.—About 19,200 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Salem street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Salem street; easterly and southerly by land now or late of David W. Johnson; westerly by land of Robie.
Tax of 1894, 69 54

EPHRAIM B. PENNEY, HEIRS.—About 58,300 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly and easterly by land of Grammer; southerly by land of Sarah I. McDonald; westerly by Beach street.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

BENJAMIN B. RICHARDSON HEIRS.—About 20,208 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on corner of Montvale Avenue and First street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Bean; easterly by First street; southerly by Montvale Avenue; westerly by other land of Richardson.
Tax of 1894, 94 25

BENJAMIN B. RICHARDSON HEIRS.—About 8,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate on Everett street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Kelley; easterly by other land of Richardson; southerly by Montvale Avenue; westerly by Everett street.
Tax of 1894, 27 08

WILLIAM H. WELDON.—About 4,500 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Greenwood Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Greenwood Avenue; southerly by land now or late of Harlow; easterly by land now or late of Whitney and Buss; northerly by land of Greenwood.
Tax of 1894, 30 20

NON-RESIDENTS.

JOHN HARRINGTON.—About 27,858 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being lot marked X on plan of Daniel Ayer, known as Joshua Converse land, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 46, and bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Packard street on said plan 141 feet; westerly by land of Converse 213 feet; northerly by lot 32 on said plan 170 feet; easterly by Chandler street 160.4 feet; being the first lot described in deed of Thomas H. Glassbrook to John Harrington, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1268, Page 337.
Tax of 1894, 3 66

EDWARD O'BRIEN.—About 4,000 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being lot number 93, Block 7, on Leppinwell Plan, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private street called Newton street; southeasterly by lot 94 on said plan; southwesterly by lot 102 on said plan; northwesterly by lot 92 on said plan.
Tax of 1894, 73

ANNIE S. O'LEARY.—About 2,976 square feet of land, situate on Church street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Church street; northerly by land of Walter Widgery; easterly by land of Patrick Curran; southerly by land of Bridget Hennelley.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

GEORGE F. GOODE.—About 24,354 square feet of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning in the westerly side line of Beach street, at other land of said Goode; thence the line runs northwesterly on and by said Beach street about 91.7 feet; thence a little south of west, on and by Cleveland Avenue, about 244 feet; thence east of south by land now or formerly of Annie E. Cummings about 100.5 feet; thence northeasterly by other land of said Goode about 285.2 feet to the point of beginning. Same premises conveyed to said Goode by Anna E. Cummings by deed dated May 6, 1884, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1665, Page 208.
Tax of 1894, 91 50

GEORGE F. GOODE.—About 4 acres of land situate on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner on said street, at land formerly of Horace Conn; thence south of east on said street; thence west of south by wall at land of Rufus Wyman et al; thence southeasterly by same land as wall stands; thence southwesterly by Wyman's land as wall stands; thence northwesterly as wall stands by last named land; thence east of north by land of Horace Conn, by wall and fence to point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 77 23

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

JOHN J. HERN

(Successor to Richard Briggs)

Monumental -:- Warerooms,

96 Salem St., Woburn,

Cemetary Gate.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers. Mnfr. of Granite Monuments and Tablets of all varities.

LOST.

Sunday, July 14, in Trinity Church, or between Trinity and Salem st. car Stataion; One pair eye Glasses with chain attached; valued as a gift; will pay more for return than can be otherwise obtained. Leave at JOURNAL OFFICE and be rewarded.

Electric Car Accident in Stoneham.

An elderly woman was thrown to the ground by the sudden starting of a Chelsea bound electric car in Stoneham, near Walsh's greenhouse, on Tuesday afternoon, July 2, at 5.45. Subsequently she was found to be severely injured. If any of the 25 passengers on board the car who saw the accident will send their names and addresses to Mrs. Emily Morse, 15 Auburn st., Melrose, it will be a deeply appreciated favor.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Reading forfeited a game to Woburn last Saturday.

The Belfast, Ireland, Association has a membership of two thousand.

A kind friend has recently donated the "Sabbath Reading" to our Reading Room."

Remember the Y. M. C. A. State convention to be held in Pawtucket, R. I., Oct. 24-27.

A special meeting of the Board of Directors will be held next Tuesday evening July, 23 at 8 o'clock

Have you received one of the new time tables issued by the Y. M. C. A.? If not, ask for one at the central station.

The Woburn Y. M. C. A. ball team will play the Stoneham team on Saturday of this week at the Woburn Park, at 3 P. M.

Last week a friend of the Association presented us with a complete set (16 vols.) of New American Encyclopedia. We are now very much in need of a new bookcase.

Gowing's orchestra could have received no greater compliment last Saturday night at the "Garden" for their work than the attention which was given them by the 700 men in attendance.

Persons interested in the Tennis tournament to be held on our grounds Aug. 1-2, should consult with Truman Crawford or the Secretary, who have the matter in charge. The admission fee is 50 cents.

The Annual Conference of the Woman's Auxiliaries will be held at Southbridge, Oct. 1, 2. This will be a good opportunity to inspect the new and modern building which was recently erected there at a cost of about $100,000.

Sixty-three persons have subscribed $63.00 towards defraying the expenses of the "Summer Garden" which we desire to continue during the summer months. To do this we shall need $137.00 more from 137 persons. Will you be one? Where can you invest a dollar to better advantage? Just mail or hand it to the General Secretary.

Another donation to our library. Rev. Leander Thompson has made the Association a present of about one hundred books which, added to our library, will give us a total of about 600. We know that many of our members will appreciate a gift of this character and we trust that it may cause others to remember us.

You should have heard the Y. M. C. A. orchestra at the "Summer Garden" last Sunday. It consisted of Messrs. Kimball, Cutler, Andrews, Stetson, and Crawford. Next Sunday we shall have in addition to the orchestra an address by Evangelist John M. Dick of New Haven, Conn. "The Devil's Tools" will be his subjet. Time 4 P. M. only men admitted.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Good Portraits.

The last issue of *The Illustrated American* contained portraits of the members of Wawbewawa Canoe Club of Waltham, in which J. Winn Brown, Edward Brigham and John Waters were included, and pictures of their canoes, taken on Tyng's Pond near Lowell, where at the time they were training for the meet of the American Canoe Association on Lake Champlain. Mr. Brown rowed with the Club and aided in its victory over the Newton men, while Brigham and Waters contributed moral support.

The portraits of the Woburn young gentlemen were well taken, as were also the "Press Headquarters," the Pond, and pretty bits of surrounding scenery, the whole constituting several nice pictures.

Messrs. Brown, Waters, and Brigham are members of the Innitou Canoe Club and have been, we think, Commodores of it. We hope they will return with the boys.

Last June Dick Crawford brought his twelve-months-old child, suffering from infantile diarrhœa, to me. It had been weaned at four months old and had always been sickly. I gave it the usual treatment in such cases but without benefit. The child kept growing thinner until it weighed but little more than when born, or perhaps ten pounds. I then started the father to giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarreœa Remedy. Before one bottle of the 25 cent size had been used a marked improvement was seen and its continued use cured the child. Its weakness and puny constitution disappeared and its father and myself believe the child's life was saved by this Remedy. J. T. MARLOW, M. D., Tamaroa, Ill. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

"Black America" Captures Boston.

It is not straining a point in the least to say that "Black America," Boston's out-door and all-summer spectacle, was given a welcome on the Huntington Ave. circus grounds last Tuesday evening, that surpassed any out-door attraction ever presented there. The mammoth grand stand was packed to its capacity and before the entertainment began, the crowd was so large that it was necessary to close the box office to the public. Hundreds of people were disappointed in not witnessing the first production.

"Black America" is not only deserving of the recognition already given it, but it is entitled to a run of several months. It not only combines a unique and pleasing exhibition, but pictures an historic phase of life which cannot fail to interest everybody who takes any interest at all in the human race.

Taking the opening as a criterion "Black America" will have a most phenomenal run, and one which will surpass all history in out-door historical exhibitions.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

The best horsemen use Redding's Russia Salve. H. B. Claflin, the great New York merchant, says—"I consider Russia Salve the best remedy I have ever used. I seldom use anything else in my house or stables."

The Sewers.

Last Wednesday evening a JOURNAL reporter caught Chairman Johnson of the Board of Sewer Commissioners "on the fly," so to speak, and obtained a few meaty facts anent the progress of the sewer work which, we opine, will be read with interest by the people.

The work on Main street north from the Winchester town line is completed to near Ash street, and is making progress. Unexpected obstacles, in the shape of water and rock, were met with on that section which retarded operations somewhat but they have now been overcome, generally speaking.

The Fowle and Conn streets work is about completed, and on Tuesday or Wednesday the first blow was struck on the east end of Warren street.

It will require about two or three weeks longer to finish the upper Main street section to New Boston street, at which point the work will stop for the present. Good progress is being made on Winn street; indeed Chairman Johnson is pleased with it all over the city.

The Chairman affirms his belief that drainage will be running through the Woburn system into the ocean by Oct. 1, next, at the outside.

The Metropolitan System is finished and now ready to take the sewerage of Winchester and Woburn. Our Commissioners have made arrangements to use the old Mystic Valley Sewer for 60 days.

Boston Theatres.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

There is perhaps no form of light amusement that is more popular today with theatre-goers than a first class entertainment of burlesque and specialty. Manager White of the Palace Theatre thoroughly appreciates this fact and he has arranged a splendid bill for the delectation of his patrons next week. There will be a bright little curtain raiser, a new and laughable burlesque, and a long and varied olio of first class specialties. The burlesque is said to be very funny and contains all that is new and up to date.

WINCHESTER.

A few thieves have been raiding our town lately.

Mr. Wilson of the *Star* is feeling pretty well, thank you.

Mrs. Edward Johnson is at Jerusalem Spring House, N. H.

Miss Helen M. Clark is visiting Mrs. F. S. Pratt on Bacon street.

A son of Judge Littlefield was injured last week by falling from a tree.

Prof. Charles F. McKenzie of Nashville, Tenn., is visiting his parents on Summit Ave.

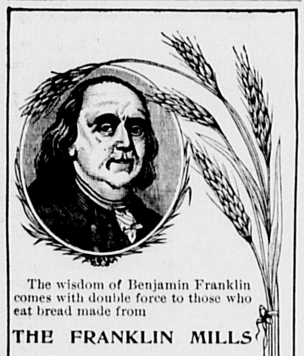
Rev. Mr. Heizer of Wayland occupied the pulpit of the Unitarian church Sunday morning.

Miss Stephens and her nephew, Master Arthur Littlefield, are visiting at New Boston, N. H.

A party of Y. M. C. A. men went on a fishing trip yesterday on the schooner Jenny Cate.

Police Officer Frost yielded to an attack of ague last week and Charles McNear took his place.

Rev. Charles H. Percival of Racine, Wis., a classmate of Rev. D. A. Newton, preached at the Congregational church last Sunday. In the evening Rev. Charles L. Harris of Meridan Miss., spoke on, "Do we owe the Negro anything?"



The wisdom of Benjamin Franklin comes with double force to those who eat bread made from

THE FRANKLIN MILLS

FINE FLOUR

OF THE

ENTIRE WHEAT

Don't confound this Flour with any other—It is an original product—made by a new process specially designed by us—It is the only Flour in the world containing all the food elements found in wheat

Always Ask For "Franklin Mills." All Leading Grocers Sell It.

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

E. J. GREGORY, Auctioneer.
Office: No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Assignee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE,

In Woburn, Mass.,

Known as the T. E. Sleeper estate.

Will sell at Public Auction on the premises, on **Wednesday, July 31, 1895**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., said Real Estate consists of Two Parcels of land, viz:—First Parcel situate corner of New Boston and Eaton Avenue, and containing 4.18 acres together with dwelling house and barn thereon.

Second Parcel situate on the easterly side of New Boston street opposite Eaton Avenue, on the Fryeberg Road, so called and containing 3.49 acres.

Immediately after the above sale will be sold the land, known as the Sleeper Sand Lot near the Mishawum Station, and containing about 14 acres, acknowledged by competent Judges to be one of the finest sand lots in Middlesex County. A splendid opportunity is here presented to purchase as a grand investment, the above two first parcels of land will cut up into first-class house lots, and will pay more than 100 per cent profit. It is also situated on the proposed main Electric Line to Reading. Any one who desires a safe and desirable investment are advised to look this estate over. Sold subject to the taxes of 1894 and 1895.

Terms $100 to be paid at time and place of sale; other terms made known at time of sale.

Per order of
L. WALDO THOMPSON, Assignee.

P. S. For further prarticulars, Plans of the Estate call at the office of the Auctioneer.

Executor's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

Will be sold at Public Auction on the premises on **Saturday, August 3, 1895**, at 5 o'clock, P. M. the estate of the late Ellen F. Ray, deceased, consisting of 2 dwelling houses, numbered 15, 17, 19, Fowle street and about 5445 square feet of land. The assessed value of Land and Dwellings $2300. This very centrally located property is offered for sale to settle this estate, near Steam Cars, Electric Cars, Factories, Schools and Churches. This property rents well and is occupied the year around. Any-one who desires an absolutely safe and profitable investment are advised to look the estate over.

$100 will be required in cash of the purchaser at sale; other terms made know at sale.

Per order of
ARTHUR W. WHITCHER, Executor of the will of Ellen F. Ray.

COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM. PAINS, DIARRHOEA, NEURALGIA, DR. TUCKER'S 59 FOR ALL PAIN, COLIC, INDIGESTION, CHILLS, MALARIA.

[From the Brooklyn Eagle, Sunday June 16, 1895.]

DR. TUCKER'S No. 59.

Many Testimonials as to Its Preventive and Curative Qualities.

As a most desirable and efficacious household remedy for coughs, colds, Summer complaint, dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, bruises and sprains, Dr. Tucker's "No. 59," which has been before the public since 1860, is very well known both in this city and elsewhere. The medicine was introduced by the late Dr. H. A. Tucker, of 393 Clinton street, and although attention was not prominently drawn to it until after the death of the Doctor, it has long been considered indispensable in numberless households, and its curative and preventive qualities have been testified to by patrons prominent in all walks of life. To-day's issue contains indorsements from over a dozen prominent citizens of this city and New York, all of whom have used it with most satisfactory and gratifying results for periods in some cases extending over a quarter of a century. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage says, "It ought to be on the shelf of every nursery and in the satchel on every journey." Charles A. Bunting, manager of the New York Christian Home for Intemperate Men, says it "has not an equal for colds." Alexander M. Orr says, "it has been used in my family with happy effect for more than fifteen years;" and Frederick Grant of the firm of Grant Bros., and W. C. Spencer, treasurer of the Gorham Manufacturing Company, both indorse it with an experience of twenty-five years. This remedy is also put up in a very convenient and pleasant form as cough drops, and is especially valuable for singers and public speakers.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Patrick Fitzpatrick of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to James E. Abbott of said Woburn, dated October 28th, A. D., 1873 and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1283, Fol. 637, and by said James E. Abbott assigned to the undersigned, which said assignment is dated November 3d, A. D., 1873, and recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1284, Fol. 218, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises described in said mortgage, and which are hereafter described, on **Saturday, the twenty-seventh day of July, A. D., 1895**, at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, viz:—A certain lot of land containing nine thousand one hundred and ninety square feet with the buildings thereon, situated on Abbott street, so-called, in said Woburn, near —— street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stake on said Abbott street, at the southeasterly corner of the premises, which stake is just one hundred and sixty feet from the westerly side line of Arlington street; thence the line runs a little south of west on and by said Abbott street, eighty feet to a stake; thence a little west of north by land formerly of said James E. Abbott (now deceased), one hundred sixteen and three-tenths feet to a stake; thence northeasterly by land formerly of Horace Conn (now deceased), eighty-one feet to a stake; thence a little east of south by other land of said Patrick Fitzpatrick one hundred thirty-six and two-tenths feet to the point of beginning; together with the rights of way described in a certain deed from James E. Abbott to said Patrick Fitzpatrick dated October 28, A. D., 1873, and recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds, and said lot of land is a part of the premises conveyed to said Patrick Fitzpatrick by said James E. Abbott in and by said deed.

Fifty dollars will be required to be paid down by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms at sale.

PARKER L. CONVERSE, Guardian of Jessie Abbot, Assignee and present holder of said Mortgage.

Woburn, Mass., July 5, 1895.

Administrator's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a license granted by Hon. Charles J. McIntire, Judge of the Probate Court in and for the County of Middlesex, dated June 25, 1895, the subscriber, Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Hanora Huse, otherwise known as Hanora Hughes, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, will sell at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on **Saturday, the thirteenth day of July, A. D., 1895**, at three o'clock in the afternoon, the parcel of land, with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on the southerly side of a private way leading out of Water street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said private way; easterly by land of John McLaughlin; southerly by land of P. J. Goodrich; westerly by land of John Kellegher; containing about 3923 square feet.

$100,00 will be required to be paid in cash at time and place of sale; balance in ten days.

JOHN McLAUGHLIN, Administrator, with the will annexed, of the Estate of Hanora Huse.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney.
Woburn, June 27, 1895.

The above sale was adjourned to 3 o'clock, p. m., **Saturday, July 20, 1895**, to take place on the premises described above.

JOHN McLAUGHLIN, Administrator, with the will annexed of the Estate of Hanora Huse.
Woburn, July 15, 1895.

NOTICE.

Woburn Electric Light Company Sale Postponed.

Receivers's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a decree of the Supreme Judicial Court, dated April 3, 1895, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises of the Woburn Electric Light Company at Woburn, Mass., all the property and franchise of said Woburn Electric Light Company, on

Wednesday, July 31, 1895,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., to which time and place said sale has been adjourned by a decree of said Court, dated July 9, 1895.

ROBERT W. FROST,
GUY CUNNINGHAM,
Receivers.

The Leathe Homestead ON CANAL ST., WOBURN, FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

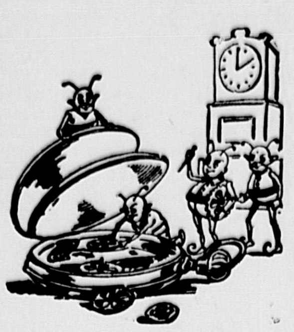
FOR RENT.

Tenement of 8 Rooms, No. 9, Johnson Street. 3 minutes to Centre, hot and cold water, gas, furnace and bath. Rent $22 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

TO LET.

Two tenements: 1 of 6 rooms; 1 of 5 rooms.
Enquire L. A. GOULD, 16 Wyer Court.



Good Time

is the only time worth having. Any other kind is not time but only a counterfeit. If your watch or clock needs repairing we will guarantee to do it in a first-class workman like manner and at a moderate charge. See our line of Silver Novelties: Buckles, and Waist Sets, Belt Pins, etc.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

LOOK AT OUR

LIGHT WEIGHT GOODS

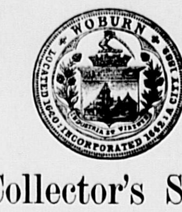
For Summer Wear.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street. - - - - - - Woburn

CITY OF WOBURN.



Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., July 3, 1895.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1893, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3 Municipal Building, Common Street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September, 7, 1895**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1893, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the nonpayment of which each of said estates is to be sold, not including costs and interest thereon, and costs and charges incident to this sale.

Ward 1.

JAMES H. MEEHAN.—About 74,211 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Main street and at land of Bridget McHugh; thence the line runs westerly by land of said McHugh 240 feet; thence northerly by same land 37 feet; thence again westerly by land of Buck 204 feet; thence southerly by land of Richardson 329 feet to Lake Avenue; thence easterly by said Avenue 163 feet; thence northerly by land of McLaughlin 90 feet; thence again easterly by the same land 60 feet; thence again northerly by land now or formerly of Smith 28 feet; thence again easterly by land now or formerly of said Smith 240 to Main street; thence northerly by said Main street 100 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1893, $49 80

Ward 2.

SARAH A. DUNCKLEE HEIRS AND HOLTON.—About 17 acres of land situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or formerly of George W. Allen, by land of Joseph B. Sawtelle, Lewis Farrell, Reed and Tweed, and by land now or formerly of William Ward; easterly by said Holton street; southerly by land of one Davis (now or formerly); westerly by heirs of Rufus Wyman.
Tax of 1893, 7 47

HANNAH BARRY.—About five-eights of an acre of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly and easterly by land now or late of Clapp; southerly by Carter street; westerly by land of James Barry.
Balance of Tax of 1893, 6 58

Ward 5.

MARIA O. HILL.—About 19,332 square feet land, formerly situate in said Woburn, (but now set off to the town of Stoneham) being lots 19, 20, 21 and 22 on plan of lands belonging to Heirs of Luther Hill, Walter H. Sears, C. E., dated April 18, 1888, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 63, Plan 56, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by the Stoneham Branch Railroad; easterly by lot 18 on said Plan; southerly by a private street called Mansion street shown on said Plan; westerly by Lot No. 23 on said Plan.
Tax of 1893, 4 15

THOMAS MARLOW.—About one arce of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Washington street so called; easterly by land of Lannon; southerly by land of Ann Killalee and land of City of Woburn; westerly by land now or late of Gates.
Tax of 1893, 32 37

Ward 6.

HENRY A. PARKER.—About 19,600 square feet of land, being Lots 1, 2, 3, 20, 21, 23 and 24, Block 12, Plan B, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds Book of Plans 9, Plan 35, and being part of premises conveyed to said Parker by Luther S. Phelps et al. by deed recorded recorded January 29, 1891, with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2022, Page 343.
Tax of 1893, 2 90

HENRY A. PARKER.—About 19,600 square feet of land, being Lots 7 to 14 inclusive, Block 1, Plan B, shown on Plan of Woburn Park Building Lots, recorded with Middlesex North District Deeds, Book of Plans 9, Plan 35, being part of premises conveyed to said Parker by Luther S. Phelps, et el, by deed recorded January 29, 1891, with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2022, Page 343.
Tax of 1893, 2 91

Ward 7.

JAMES H. GUSTIN.—About 5 acres of land situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Winchester Town Line; southerly by land now or late of Thaddeus Parker; northerly by land now or late of Jacob Pierce; easterly by land of City of Woburn.
Tax of 1893, 4 98

ALLEN LINCOLN HEIRS.—About seuen acres of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lexington street; easterly by Lexington street 742 feet; southeasterly by land of Pierce 338 50-100 feet; southwesterly by land of Dow 588 8-100 feet.
Tax of 1893, 44 72

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes of the City of Woburn.

HAY FOR SALE.

English Hay of a fine quality. For sale by

E. C. COLMAN, 71 Wyman st.

STOCKHOLM & POULSEN,

Painters and Decorators.

Shop, Montvale Ave.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

Address P. O. Box 12.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order

— AT —

Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor.

— THE —

Woburn Industrial SCHOOL.

Pupils wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, may send their applications to

W. S. CARTER,
143 Rowe st.,
Melrose, Mass.

THOMAS SALMON,

480 Main Street.

AGENT

FOR ALL THE

Steamship Lines.

Passengers Booked and forwarded to or from any Seaport or Railway Station in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Italy, France, Norway, Sweden, Denmark or America. Also Drafts at the lowest rates.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

☞ Satisfaction given.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Opposite Post Office.

Telephone 18-2.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

DESIRABLE TENEMENTS TO LET.

Prices from $10 to $25 per month.

Our Photographs

bear the stamp of careful workmanship. Being well posed, lighted, and skillfully handled by an artist who keeps pace with the times, and who has shown the public that finer work can be had at home than can be obtained from many of the large Studios in Boston where the help care little how the work looks so long as it "goes."

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

House Lots FOR SALE.

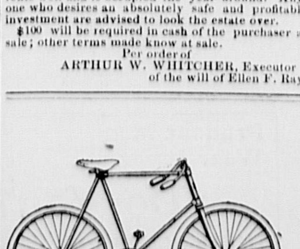
W. R. PUTNAM,
11 Pleasant St., Woburn, Mass.

To Rent.

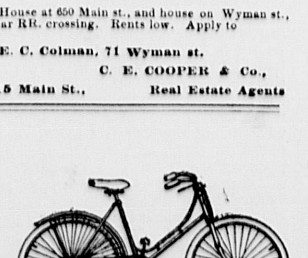
House at 650 Main st., and house on Wyman st., near RR. crossing. Rents low. Apply to

E. C. Colman, 71 Wyman st.
C. E. COOPER & Co.,
415 Main St., Real Estate Agents

Why not Ride a Wheel?



THE WARWICK LEADS



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ASTRONOMY CLASS.

A PROBLEM THAT THE STAR SHARPS ARE TRYING TO SOLVE.

The Nearest Fixed Star—The Distance Billions of Miles—So Far Away Its Location Can Be Appreciated Only by Comparison With Known Distances.

An interesting discussion took place recently in Paris at a meeting of scientists as to the distance of the nearest fixed star. A number of astronomers had been asked to make observations of a certain star, and then to report the result of these observations to the meeting.

It was discovered that no two calculations agreed, but the astronomers departed with feelings of great satisfaction, for in no case was the difference between any two results greater than 20,000,000,000 miles.

There are eight planets moving about the sun, of which the earth is one, and astronomers have calculated, with very little chance of error, the distance of these bodies from each other and from the sun. The various results can be conveniently recorded in miles.

But when we come to the fixed stars, which are themselves suns, many of them far larger and brighter and hotter than our own sun, and around every one of which it is not improbable that a family of planets is moving, the task of computing distance is far more difficult. The abyss of space that separates us from our nearest stellar neighbor is so enormous that the human mind cannot even form the slightest conception of it. Even astronomers, who are suspected by some of possessing minds of more than human capabilities, confess that this distance cannot be adequately represented in terms of miles.

Nor is the ordinary astronomical unit, or distance of the sun from the earth, sufficiently large to be convenient in expressing the distance of the stars—that is, if we attempt to denote the distance of the nearest fixed star by stating that it is "so many times the distance of the earth from the sun," it is found that this unit is entirely too small to be used with convenience, though it measures 93,000,000 miles.

Experience has shown that it is more satisfactory to take as a unit the distance that light travels in a year, which is about 63,000 times the distance of the earth from the sun. Thus, if we say a particular star is at a distance of ten light years we mean that it is so far away that it will take ten years for its light to reach us, supposing it to have just sprung into existence.

It is curious to think that such comparatively insignificant creatures as human beings, inhabiting a fifth rate planet, revolving around a third rate sun, should be able to compute with any degree of accuracy the enormous distance of any one of these stars. The magnitudes are so great that the ordinary mind can comprehend them only when they are represented by some illustrative comparison. This may be done as follows:

If we select any flat surface, such as a level field, and place on it a globe 2 feet in diameter we may consider this the sun. Mercury, which is the nearest planet to the sun as well as the smallest of all the planets, will be represented by a grain of mustard seed at a distance of 82 feet. Venus will be indicated by a small pea at a distance of 142 feet from the aforesaid globe. The earth will be a slightly larger pea 215 feet from the globe. Mars will become a rather large pinhead at a distance of 327 feet from the central body. Jupiter, the largest of all the planets—in fact, larger than all the others put together—will assume the respectable dimensions of a moderate sized orange nearly a quarter of a mile from the globe. Saturn, the beautiful ringed planet, will be represented by a small orange two-fifths of a mile from the mock sun. Uranus will be a full sized cherry or a small plum three-fourths of a mile from the same object. Neptune, the most remote of all the planets, so far as known, will be fairly indicated by a good sized plum at a distance of 1¼ miles.

If, however, we attempt on the same scale to indicate the distance of the nearest fixed star, we impose a heavy task on our power of imagination. For such a star would be represented by another globe, about 2 feet in diameter, at a distance of 8,000 miles—in other words, at the antipodes, at the other side of the earth, on the end of a line drawn through the earth's center from the globe representing the sun.

In 1838 Bessel succeeded in demonstrating and measuring the parallax of the star known as 61 Cygni, and then, by a protracted series of calculations, in determining the distance of this star as 60,000,000,000 miles. This announcement created a great sensation in the scientific world, and the fortunate Bessel was loaded with congratulations and medals of honor. Then Struve published the results of his observations of the same star, in which he located it at not less than 40,000,000,000 miles. Curiously enough this announcement was received as a confirmation of Bessel's discovery. A matter of 20,000,000,000 miles was a trifle.

However, one star is known to be nearer than 61 Cygni. This is the star known as Alpha Centauri, which is situated in the left foot of the constellation of the Centaur in the southern heavens. It is never visible in northern latitudes, and its distance is about 35,000,000,000 miles. This distance is represented in terms of light years, as explained above, by 3.6—that is to say, if this star should suddenly spring into existence from nothingness we should know nothing about it until nearly four years had passed.—New York World.

The Pacific coast woman's congress passed a woman suffrage resolution without a dissenting vote.

LOVE ON THE OCEAN.

THE STEAMERS ARE CUPID'S PET HUNTING GOUNDS.

Opinions of Those Who Have Traveled Much on the Sea—Says Cupid Never Gets Seasick—The Theory of Selection In the Matter of Love Disproved.

The ocean has no terrors for the little winged god of love, for he plies his mischievous trade as vigorously afloat as ashore.

"Oh, no," said Mrs. Langtry at the Hoffman House, on the eve of her departure for Europe recently, "Cupid never gets seasick."

The Lily then laughed and remarked how curious it was to be interviewed on the subject just as she was about to start on a sea voyage.

"Of course, I have made many trips," she continued, "and I have always observed that there is more spooning and sparking aboard a transatlantic liner, all things considered, in a week than one could possibly see in a month on shore.

"The ocean, I have therefore come to conclude, must be the little mischief maker's particular delight."

"What reason do you ascribe it to?"

"Well, to begin with," she replied, "one leaves dull care behind when one steps on board a steamer. Thus one's mind gets into a condition for the lighter things of life, and you feel not only at peace with all mankind, always considering, of course, that you are not in the grasp of that monster, mal de mer, but almost in love with everybody about you who is at all nice."

"Do you recall any instance in prominent life where the love affair that led to marriage began on shipboard?"

"Many, but do not ask me to tell you their names. That would be personal, you know."

Professor Jaime Ramirez, president of the Spanish-American club, who has made many trips between his native Spain and his adopted America as well as between many other countries, said that the question awakened a myriad of recollections of Cupid's activity on the briny deep.

"Oh, yes. I have often wondered why people should be so susceptible to love on the ocean," he said. "It must be because there they see nature in her grandest and most awful aspect, and therefore more readily become subject to her benign influence on the finer feelings. Sentiment is stirred up as perhaps under no other circumstances, and a reveling in high, holy and poetic thoughts follows that lays the individual, if he or she is properly constituted, open to the promptings of the heart, where love has its seat."

The professor then drew a comparison between travel on land and water, continuing as follows:

"On the sea the air is fresh and pure. The effect is both purifying and refreshing, therefore exhilarating. It is only a step from exhilaration to love."

Another great traveler also grew philosophic when the question was propounded to him.

"About five years ago," he said, "I left Sydney for London on the steamship Orient, of the line of the same name.

"The voyage occupied six weeks, but it passed so pleasantly that when it was over it appeared as if it had been only six days.

"Our route first lay through the Indian ocean, and more and more romantic seemed each mile we traversed through those laughing, leaping, phosphorescent, tropical waters. Concerts on deck, card parties and games of all sorts helped us to while away the time. There was enough spooning behind the skylights and spars every night, and all day for that matter, of those six weeks to drive Cupid crazy with joy. Before the voyage was over six engagements of people who had never met before had been announced and celebrated. It was the most fateful voyage in this respect that I have ever had.

"On board a steamer people are thrown constantly together. They see each other under a multiplicity of circumstances, and therefore come to learn each other's various peculiarities and points. But their view points or focus is naturally contracted. If this or that young lady is beautiful, she seems to be still more beautiful than she really is. If at all nice, she will appear still nicer, and the longer the voyage the more enraptured you become. When you land, and your opportunities for wider observation unfold themselves, you are very apt to be disenchanted, for then you realize that your vision before was of necessity distorted. It is a glorious delusion while it lasts, however."

"Would not the same be true," the reporter asked, "if people happen to be thrown together in a small place on land?"

"Yes—that is, if their surroundings have anything romantic about them, and, above all else, are unusual. In other words, they must be away from familiar haunts, sights and customs."

"That would disprove the theory of selection in the matter of love," the reporter ventured.

"Of course," was the reply, "it is nice to think there is somebody waiting somewhere for you to love and by whom to be loved; but, as a fact, no one ever goes in search of that mythical person. Let young people be thrown constantly together and before they know it—that is, without exercising their fabled prerogative of selection—they will be in love with each other. Why, young men and maidens, old men and women, for that matter, are constantly marrying people as far from the ideals they have been known to describe as day is from night or peace from war and being happy forever after. It can be explained on no other theory than the one I advance."—New York Journal.

Grecian Washing.

A contributor to the Pall Mall Magazine was traveling in Greece and had occasion to send to the laundry a white shirt and a collar. He thus describes the result:

The shirt came back resolved, as it were, into its primitive elements—that is to say, it was a piece of linen of irregular shape. The collar I never saw again alive, but instead a curious strip of linen, which baffled conjecture for the time.

Grecian washing is conducted in the following manner: Some 10 or 12 women come down to the stream, with large masses of garments, which they throw indiscriminately into the water. They then sit down and talk, while their children poke at the clothes with sicks to prevent their being carried down the stream and mingling eventually with the Alpheius and the infinite sea.

After this has gone on till the clothes are all soaked and have every resason to be as full of holes as a net, and the children are tired, they are taken out on the bank, or, more likely, on the dry shingle of the river and are encouraged to get dry, to which end they are beaten in a lively and sympathetic manner with large, jagged pieces of wood.

MYSTERIES OF FLORIDA.

An Underground River That Makes Things Very Lively at Times.

Two miles south of Gainesville is a prairie. At certain seasons strangers wonder why it is called a "prairie," for they look out upon a broad stretch of water so deep that storms churn its surface into rolling white capped billows. At times the commerce of the lake is done by steamer, while at other times there is not water enough to float a canoe. In fact, I have crossed the prairie in the steamer and again have gone over identically the same route in a stage from whose wheels clouds of dust would roll.

On the edge of the prairie, half walled in by rock, dense with immense trees draped in long festoons of moss, is a pool of water called "The Sink." The depth of it has never been sounded. From this sink an underground river flows and makes its way no one knows where. Sometimes an acre or so of land, trees and all, will fall into the underground river, and then the drainage of the prairie is obstructed, and the prairie "goes dry." In a year or two the river will have seeped around the obstruction, and then the prairie "goes wet." In the neighborhood of Gainesville there are hundreds of the sinks, all of them as round as a dollar and averaging from a quarter to a half acre in extent.

North of Gainesville is a pretty and mysterious spot called the "Devil's Millhopper." A large stream of water comes down hill with considerable force and disappears in a pool that has no visible outlet. Near Brooksville is another pool very similar to the "Devil's Millhopper." A stream of water pours into it and disappears in a whirlpool in the center. Throw a log in it, and it will circle the pool many times, gradually drawing nearer to the center. Suddenly the log disappears.

Some grewsome stories are connected with the Brooksville pool. It is said that the place is haunted, for the reason that many a man, and woman, too, has mysteriously disappeared in it, never to be heard of afterward. In the pioneer days of that part of the country, so the stories go, there was a secret society which washed all its dirty linen in that pool. In other words, if a man or woman gave grave offense to any members of the society, he or she was gagged, bound and in the darkness of night thrown into the pool.—Florida Times-Union.

The Monkey and the Chew of Gum.

A mild mannered man walked up to the cage of an unshaved son of the forest, wearing among his other clothes a prehensile tail and a face as solemn as a Wesleyan deacon of the old fashioned type. The monkey was critically examining a peanut, wondering possibly whether it would be worth opening. The man laid an innocent looking little roll of something on the outer ledge of the cage. Now, a monkey's curiosity is only equaled by his avarice. He will take anything in sight whether he wants it or not. So the ring tailed resident of the cage took this roll in. At first it was not possible to see what he had acquired, but in an instant the mystery was solved.

He placed it once to his mouth and took a generous bite. It proved to be a secondhand piece of chewing gum. As he removed his paw a few onlookers were well nigh thrown into spasms, for the wax strung out in an ever dwindling string, and as it drew away from him the monkey surveyed the string calmly, but curiously. If ever a monkey assumed an expression of heart consuming bliss, it was that monkey. There was just enough sugar in the pasty stuff to make it very palatable to him, and he curled his tail, rolled his eyes upward with an agonizing look and murmured to himself, "This is heaven to me." But the wax under his emphatic treatment began to show signs of rebellion. It got warm and stuck in his paw, and while he was trying to solve the problem there encountered it locked his jaws. Then he began to yawn, and to pray for a toothpick, and to wish for the man who had given him the gum, but that worthy was far away.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Early Use of the Word "Strike."

An early use of the word "strike" occurs in the London Chronicle for 1765. In the September of that year are numerous references to great suspension of labor in the northern coalfield, and the colliers are stated to have "struck out" for a higher bounty before entering into thier usual yearly "bond." In confirmation of Mr. Leaton-Blenkinsopp's statement at the last reference it may be added that the strike is twice called a "stick." (London Chronicle, Oct. 8-10.)

One of Harriet Martineau's earliest pamphlets was a tract entitled "The Tendency of Strikes and Sticks to Produce Low Wages," published at Durham in 1834. The time honored illustration of profitless labor, "carrying coals to Newcastle," probably received its first slap in the face during the strike of 1765. A paragraph dated Newcastle, Sept. 28, in the London Chronicle, says, "'Tis very remarkable that on Wednesday several pokes of coals were brought from Durham to this town by one of the common carriers and sold on the sand hill for ninepence a poke, by which he cleared sixpence a poke."—Notes and

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Womb Troubles

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ABOUT ASPARAGUS.

A VEGETABLE THAT ENJOYS A DESERVED POPULARITY.

It Grows Wild In Some Places, but Flourishes Best In a Well Kept Garden—Its Relation to the Famous Asphodel—The Seeds Used For Coffee.

As a tickler of the palate asparagus has come down the ages with all the weight of Greek and Roman approval. Plato ate it by the plateful, and Aristophanes, the humorist, regarded it as a great aid in digesting the crank philosophers of the day.

It is an odd fact that this culinary plant is closely related to the famous asphodel, which was supposed by the ancients to be the leading flower in the gardens of the elysium, the Greek purgatory or paradise. A part of the quaintness of this lies in the fact that the roots both possess purgative qualities. The roots and fruit of both were formerly much used in medicine for this purpose.

According to the superstition of the Romans, the manes of the dead fed on the roots of the asphodel. They planted it, therefore, in and around the cemeteries. Hence to this day it covers with its beautiful golden blossoms as profusely as dandelions the Apulian hills and valleys, and the sheep feed on it greedily.

It belongs to the same natural order of perennials, and the only difference between the asparagus and the asphodel appears to be in the fruit and the color of the flowers. So abundant is the wild asparagus in the steppes of Russia that cattle eat it like grass, just as Italian sheep devour its botanical cousin.

Not native to America, it has here, however, been raised to its greatest perfection as a table delicacy. Perhaps no other plant gives as good proof of what cultivation can do. In its wild state it rarely grows higher than a foot or thicker than a slate pencil. Culture has multiplied its height by four and its thickness nearly as much, adding also to its flavor—not, however, to its value as a food, for it still possesses very little nutritive substance.

It was once regarded as a garden ornament in this country, and in New England rural places especially was used in making up bouquets. Dried specimens can still be found in Maine and Massachusetts parlors. Nor is this, which would strike those who know it only to eat it, as a curious old fashioned taste, without good foundation from an artistic point of view, for the full grown plant is remarkable for its delicate elegance. It has many branches loaded with fine, threadlike leaves and small bell shaped flowers of a greenish yellow luster.

Its expansiveness is also remarkable, and it has lent itself to modern humor as it did to ancient. One of the most delicious passages of Charles Dudley Warner's "My Summer In a Garden" tells of his planting it, leaving it alone for awhile and coming back to find that it had overrun everything and threatened to turn his place into an asparagus grove.

The methods of cultivation and cutting of the young and tender shoots for market before ramification differ very little here and abroad except as to time. Here it is generally not cut for the first two years. Abroad it is often allowed to grow three or four. The life of a plant properly cut and tended is a dozen years. The beds are generally 4 feet broad, with trenches 2½ feet deep for the manuring. The plants are usually arranged from 6 to 10 inches apart, and the cluster of heads that grows from each root is cut from a little below the surface of the soil.

Asparagus possesses, in common with asphodel and some score of related plants, a very peculiar crystalline chemical called asparagine, and an extract of the shoots and roots is still administered occasionally in dropsies as a diuretic, and also as a lithic to dissolve calculi in the bladder. It seems to be unquestionably a stimulus to digestion and is probably one of the most wholesome adjuncts of a dinner.

The seeds in some parts of southern Europe are dried and used as a substitute for coffee, which may yet come into fashion here. A wild variety in Spain and Portugal is considered the crown of a salad, having a pleasant bitter taste that gives not only a fillip to the tongue, but also to the appetite. The amount raised in Staten Island and in Jersey for the New York market increases markedly every year, and the quality seems to keep pace with the quantity.

The ways of cooking and serving it are likewise on the increase. Asparagus on toast, asparagus salads, asparagus patties, sauces and even soups, plain and in combination with many other vegetables, indicate by their variety the favor it has attained.

A very common mistake, however, that is made in preparing it is to cook it whole. After being delicately washed, it should be cut in half, and the lowest part should be cooked for three-quarters of an hour. Then add the tops and cook for 10 or 15 minutes. By this method both parts become just right. The stalk is tender throughout. and the tops do not fall all to pieces.

So called Prussian asparagus, an allied plant, of which the spikes are eaten in some places, is not wholesome, and canned asparagus seems to lack not only flavor, but the medicinal virtues of the fresh.—New York World.

MUSICAL REGISTRATION.

A Machine Making an Exact Record and Serving as Critic.

The savants of the Sorbonne have begun to make use of a little machine which ought to cause musical critics to tremble for the future of their profession. The musician, like the criminal, has a psychology of his own, and M. Binet, the director of the Sorbonne laboratory, evidently means to get to the bottom of it. He proceeds upon the principle that the execution must betray the psychology of the executant, but the human critic's description of a pianist's playing, as impassioned, sensuous or lymphatic, is much too rough and ready for him. Besides no two critics are ever in perfect agreement regarding the subtler details in the interpretation of a piece. M. Binet has therefore adapted a piece of mechanism, invented by M. Lund, which registers visibly and with unerring certainty the manner in which a piece has been played. On a piece of paper we are given a truthful record of the entire performance, the duration of the notes, the rapidity of attack, the variations in touch, legato, staccato, crescendo, diminuendo — in short, everything indicative of the degree of musical execution and expression that has been attained. Even a conservatory examiner could find no fault with the precision of the machine's musical judgment.

The apparatus which is to replace the musical critic is described as being simplicity itself. It is an adaptation of the phonograph. It can easily be applied to any piano. A gutta percha tube is placed beneath the keys, and its extremities are in communication with the registering cylinder. To this is attached an inked stylus, which makes its impressions upon a band of paper drawn along at a regular rate by clockwork. Each key struck inscribes its mark, and it is enough to glance at the register to ascertain with what force, speed, etc., the fingers have done their work. If one hand has been lazy, the tale is told and all the false notes are faithfully set down. When the piece is finished, the performer has at hand an exact record of what he has done and is in a position to compare his rendering with that of other artists or with previous performances of his own. The ear, in fact, is beaten. Its impressions are fugitive and subject to error and are not to be compared with the verdict of the infallible automatic critic. We may now look forward to the day when it will be as indispensable in civilized life as the thermometer. With it in the drawing room, insincere flattery of the budding virtuoso will be impossible, while in the newspapers musical criticisms of public performances will assume both the appearance and unanimity of meteorological charts.—Westminster Gazette.

The Novelist's Refuge.

"I can't bring my fagged out fancy up to the point of portraying the culminating love scene between the hero and heroine of this story," soliloquized the gifted novelist, "and I'll just say 'the interview between Roderick and Penelope, those true hearts so sorely tried, now so happily reunited at last, may be safely left to the reader's imagination.' This may be a little disappointing to the reader, but it flatters him and saves lots of work. There's cheating in all trades but ours," continued the gifted novelist, making a row of stars across the page, adding a quotation from Byron and writing the words, "The end."—Chicago Tribune.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 21.

Text of the Lesson, Lev. x, 1-11 (Temperance Lesson)—Memory Verses, 9-11. Golden Text, Lev. x, 9—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And Nadab and Abihu, the sons of Aaron, offered strange fire before the Lord, which He commanded them not." The last lesson told us of failure on the part of Israel; this tells of failure in the priesthood. Every man at his best state (apart from God) is altogether vanity (Ps. xxxix, 5). This shall be fully seen when after 1,000 years of the personal reign of Christ a host of liars shall follow the father of lies when he shall be released from the pit. See Rev. xx, 7-9, and Ps. lxvi, 3, margin. After the completion of the tabernacle, Aaron and his four sons were consecrated to the priesthood to minister unto the Lord in His appointed way (Ex. xxviii, 1; Lev. viii, 1, 2; Ex. xxx, 9).

2. "And there went out fire from the Lord and devoured them, and they died before the Lord." Thus at the very beginning of the priesthood Jehovah made it very plain that he would have a whole hearted service or none. So also at the beginning of the church in the case of Ananias and Sapphira (Acts v, 5, 10). He showed plainly how He hates deceit and half heartedness. He does not often judge so swiftly and terribly, but such cases show us His mind on these things and how He will act in the judgment.

3. "Then Moses said unto Aaron, This is it that the Lord spake, saying, I will be sanctified in them that come nigh Me, and before all the people I will be glorified. And Aaron held his peace." That they were to be a holy people unto the Lord is the oft repeated requirement from Ex. xix, 6, 22 onwards. Jesus Himself in His great intercessory prayer said, "For their sakes I sanctify Myself that they also might be sanctified through the truth" (John xvii, 19). C. H. M. says that whether the fire came to express approval or displeasure the priest had only to worship, and that as priests of God we must rise superior to all the claims and influences of nature and of earth. When Ezekiel's wife was taken away by a stroke, he was forbidden to cry or mourn (Ezek. xiv, 16-18). Yet Jesus wept at the grave of Lazarus. In Ps. xxxix, 9, we have a parallel to Aaron's silence, "I was dumb, I opened not my mouth because thou didst it." See also Ps. xlvi, 10.

4, 5. "Come near, carry your brethren from before the sanctuary out of the camp." Thus their bodies, as in the case of Ananias and Sapphira, were buried, but what about Nadab and Abihu? We never bury people, strictly speaking—we bury the bodies or temples in which they sojourned for a season. It has been a great comfort to me to think of this since ever I grasped the fact that if my body ever has a burial I will not be there that day, but absent from the body and present with the Lord, with Christ, which is far better (Phil. i, 21, 23; II Cor. v, 8). There is a vast difference between being cut off from further service on earth as a saved person, and being forever cut off from all possibility of being saved. Some of the believers at Corinth were sick, and some died, because of transgression (I Cor. xi, 30). It is plainly stated in I Cor. iii, 14, 15, that it is possible to have rewards for service, and it is possible to lose one's works and yet be saved.

6. "Uncover not your heads, neither rend your clothes." Mourning ofttimes has in it a large element of rebellion against God. This we must desperately resist, lest we find fault with God. We must even take sides with God, even though his chastenings fall on those who are dearest to us. If we love our loved ones more than we love God, we are not worthy of Him. The greatest lover must have the greatest love, and in every dark and trying hour we must still hold to this—"God is love," and His ways are just and true.

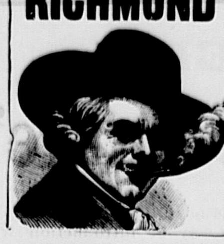
7. "And ye shall not go out from the door of the tabernacle of the congregation, lest ye die, for the anointing oil of the Lord is upon you." Because they were the anointed priests of the Lord, chosen to minister unto Him, they were to keep themselves wholly for Him. The Spirit says, through Peter, that believers are a holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God by Jesus Christ (I Pet. ii, 5, 9); a royal priesthood to show forth His praises. In Eph. iv, 30, we read that we are not to grieve the Holy Spirit of God, by whom we are sealed unto the day of redemption. We should never desire in any way to go out from His service who hath called us with such a holy calling—never in any way be conformed to the world which lieth in the wicked one, but anointed with the same Spirit who anointed Him walk in His steps, going about doing good (Acts x, 38).

8, 9. "And the Lord spake unto Aaron, saying, Do not drink wine nor strong drink, thou nor thy sons with thee, when ye go into the tabernacle of the congregation, lest ye die." In this so called temperance lesson we only now at the close of the lesson come upon the strong drink question, and here it is in the form of a prohibition laid upon the servants of the Lord when on duty. A good word for the unsaved who are given to drink is found in I Cor. vi, 10, "Nor thieves nor covetous nor drunkards shall inherit the kingdom of God." A good word for saved people inclined to indulge themselves is that in Rom. xiv, 21, "It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth or is offended or is made weak." The story of Rechabites in Jer. xxxv is a helpful one in this connection. As believers we are to live only "unto Him who loveth us" and "do all to the glory of God" (Rev. i, 5, R. V.; I Cor. x, 31). This should settle all difficulties.

10. "And that ye may put difference between holy and unholy, and between unclean and clean." They were, as a whole nation, severed from other people, that they might be the Lord's (Lev. xx, 26). In Egypt, and the night they left Egypt, the Lord put a difference between His people and those who were not His (Ex. viii, 23; xi, 7). By nature and by practice all are sinners, and there is no difference as to the fact (Rom. iii, 22, 23) till the sinner receives Jesus and comes under the blood, then he becomes a saved sinner, and because of this should have done with the unclean and unholy.

11. "And that ye may teach His children of Israel all the statues which the Lord hath spoken unto them by the hand of Moses." The order is always "Doing and teaching" (Mark vi, 30; Acts i, 1). Unless we ourselves are holy in our lives, our advice to others will not have much weight, for we will then be like the Pharisees, who say but do not (Math. xxiii, 3). But if, like Levi, we walk with God in peace and equity, we shall turn many away from iniquity (Mal. ii, 6).

RICHMOND STRAIGHT CUT No. 1 CIGARETTES



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CIGARETTE SMOKERS Who are willing to pay a little more than the price charged for ordinary trade cigarettes, will find this brand superior to all others.

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THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., Successor.

THE MARINE COMPASS.

The Reason Why It Varies During Thunderstorms and In Fogs.

Apparently the compass is a simple instrument, a needle of steel suspended on a pivot, the needle magnetized either by a magnet or battery, so that its points are attracted north and south. What attracts and determines the position of the needle, whether it be currents of electricity from north and south passing round the earth, or, as vulgar sea knowledge has it, the north pole, scientists yet are in doubt. Of course every school child knows that the compass is useless as it approaches the north pole, the dip is so great, although instruments have been made for the use of vessels destined for voyages of discovery. But this commercial age requires that all things should be practical.

The modern steel and iron vessels have made it a necessity that there should be some test for the compass. In fact, upon an iron vessel the compass is useless unless the local attraction of the iron in the vessel can be neutralized or counteracted. This is done by placing small magnets in the pilothouse, which can only be done correctly by swinging the vessel exactly north and south, then by small magnets overcome the local attraction, until the needle of the compass is correct. There the danger begins. In a month or so the magnets lose part of their power; the iron of the vessel absorbs it. The consequence is that the vessel is in danger. Another thing, a dense fog will neutralize or rather weaken the magnetic power of the needle of the compass, so if there be the least friction in the pivot the needle swings upon, the compass is faulty and the vessel is ashore. It is a singular, unexplained fact that coming to and passing the straits of Mackinac the local attraction of the shore is such that the compass cannot be depended upon for safe navigation. Many a vessel might be saved, if in a fog, by placing a compass at the masthead and "con" the course by the call of the man placed there to observe it. If the ship is near the shore, say within one mile, the needle of the compass will be deflected one-fourth of a point; the shore attracts it. A thunderstorm will change the poles of the compass at times, and summer lightning or any electric disturbance will make a difference. In the fall a brilliant display of the northern lights (aurora borealis) will play hob with your compass. Sometimes the point, especially in the spirit compass, may become very blunt (it is made of brass) and the compass cord will hang. It is a good plan for every captain navigating the lakes to test his compass. Take a piece of steel or a long knife, chisel or file; apply it opposite the north pole of the compass and gradually try to pull the needle either way. If after releasing the needle from the influence of the article used it swings back and points to the north, the compass is correct—that is, if the needle is placed right on the card.

But when within a mile or more of the shore the lead is the instrument to be depended upon. I venture to say that every shipmaster will tell you that at times the compass has its moods. But when we take into consideration the many surrounding influences that in our modern iron ship bear upon the efficiency of the compass we wonder there are not more errors.—E. R. P. Shurly in Chicago Inter Ocean.

How to Retract.

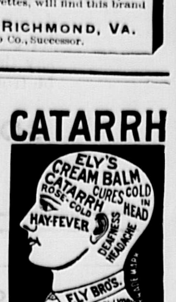
The Editor (reading a letter)—"Sir—I wish you to distinctly understand that I will not be traduced in your vile sheet, and I desire that, under pain of personal violence and a civil and criminal libel suit, you withdraw the imputation that is contained in the lines quoted, 'Mr. Horatio Hottebludde is not all that he might have been.' Yours truly, etc., Hottebludde, Esq."

The Editor (composing the full and complete retraction)—"We stated in our last issue that 'Mr. Horatio Hottebludde is not all that he might have been.' We have since been threatened by Hottebludde, and after further and more searching investigation of his record we are pleased now to alter the latter portion of the paragraph, 'he is all that he might have been!'"

This reminds us of the schoolboy who was convicted of saying that his teacher "hadn't the intelligence of a mule." To save a castigation he promised to apologize before his fellow scholars. This was his apology: "I said our usher had not the intelligence of a mule. I was wrong. He has the intelligence of a mule."—Liverpool Mercury.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH



IT WILL CURE. COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

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Young Ladies employed on the same terms.

If boys or girls apply they must be well recommended. Write for particulars.

ACME CYCLE COMPANY, ELKHART, IND.

Not Disturbed by Trifles.

I was walking up the village, when I saw, to my dismay, that the entire gable end of one of the cottages had fallen bodily out, of course exposing the rooms, both up stairs and down stairs. My first thought was naturally for the safety of the family, a young agricultural laborer and his wife. But there were my friends just returning from an errand, and this was the conversation which followed:

"O. B., what has happened to your cottage?"

"It's only the end have a-fallen out, sir," cheerfully.

"Only the end, but when did it happen?"

"Last night about 1 o'clock. My misses and I were sleepin in one of those bedrooms, when she suddenly heard a noise. I do sleep very hard, sir, but at last she woke me and said, 'What be that, Bill? Oh,' says I, 'it be this 'ere blessed end of t' house have a-fallen out.' And, sure enough, so 'twere. But then we'd been expectin of it some time. We know he wer'n't very safe."

"But what did you do?"

"Well, I tried to light a candle, but 'twere blowin and rainin very hard, and the wind blew her out every time I lighted 'im. So we just lay quiet till 5 o'clock, and then we got up, for 'twere gettin a bit publiclike."

"Weren't you frightened?"

"Oh, no, sir. You see we'd been expectin of it."

"But what are you going to do?"

"Oh, Mr. —— will send some bricks, and he'll be built up again in a day or two."

"But you're surely not going to stay here tonight?"

"Oh, yes, sir (from the woman). Bill says he don't want to move. I could go down to my father's, but I may just as well sleep along with Bill."

And so they did. A friendly neighbor nailed up a sailcloth to make their rooms a little less "publiclike" and to afford some protection from the weather, and there they staid one more night at least, after which some of us succeeded in inducing them to move until the wall of their home was rebuilt.—London Spectator.

Legend of the Pansy.

A pretty fable about the pansy is current among French and German children. The flower has five petals and five sepals. In most pansies, especially of the earlier and less highly developed varieties, two of the petals are plain in color and three are gay. The two plain petals have a single sepal, two of the gray petals have a sepal each, and the third, which is the largest of all, has two sepals.

The fable is that the pansy represents a family, consisting of husband and wife and four daughters, two of the latter being stepchildren of the wife. The plain petals are the stepchildren, with only one chair; the two small, gay petals are the daughters, with a chair each, and the large gay petal is the wife, with two chairs.

To find the father one must strip away the petals until the stamens and pistils are bare. They have a fanciful resemblance to an old man, with a flannel wrap about his neck, his shoulders upraised and his feet in a bathtub. The story is probably of French origin, because the French call the pansy the stepmother.—Household Magazine.

Child Language.

Does anybody know of children who today use a language apart in the communication of their thoughts, a language that puzzles linguists, and yet is understood thoroughly by the youngsters? There was a remarkable case some years ago in Albany. Two boys of a well known family—the father was a celebrated politician—whenever they talked together used invariably—that is, in the presence of other members of the family—a language that was not to be discovered among pagan or Christian people. The boys never gave an explanation after they reached the age of 15 or 16. Up to that age they chattered with volubility in this singular tongue. Here is an instance that points toward the sanity of the theory advanced by Charles Godfrey Leland in "Gypsy Sorcery:" "I believe that a company of children left entirely to themselves would form and grow up with a language which in a very few years would be spoken fluently."—Boston Journal.

Proud of His Work.

"I hope you like your work, my lad," said a benignant elderly person to a messenger boy as they waited together to cross a street. "Men who take pride in their work are the men who succeed." "Oh, I'm a record breaker, the manager says." "That's the way for a boy to talk. Tell me how you do better than the other boys." "I can take longer to carry a message than any of them."—Providence Visitor.

Hot weather proves depressing to those whose blood is poor. Such people should enrich their blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A BRIGHT WOMAN is quick to see the value of Ivorine WASHING POWDER

A 1½ lb. package costs her 12c. Every package also contains a cake of fine toilet soap, never sold for less than 5 cents. Take out this and she really pays only 7 cents for the Ivorine. No other gives her so much for her money. No other so pure and good.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1895. NO. 33.

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For making a refreshing Drink and flavoring Ice Cream, &c. Made from the very finest fruit gathered specially for the purpose.
Of great strength and most delicate flavor.

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JUNE 23, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N. H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

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North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *,11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn ot 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9 30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

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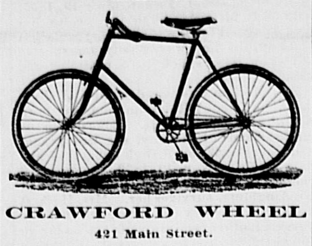
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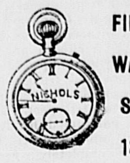

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IT FLOATS
To retain the brilliancy of Ginghams, wash them only in luke warm water, in which a tablespoonful of salt and an equal quantity of Ivory Soap to each gallon of water, have been dissolved. Dry in the shade.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.
One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 8, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 5.30 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

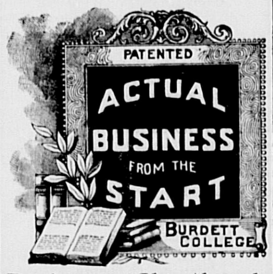
W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,
Plumbers and Gas Fitters,
419 Main Street, WOBURN.
Mechanics Building.
Modern Bathroom
ON EXHIBITION.
CALL AND SEE IT.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,
Embalmers & Funeral Directors.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS
Park Street, Woburn,
Hacks and Carriages Furnished.
Telephone No. 66-3.
G. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

Burdett College


Business—Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.
Prospectus free.
694 Washington Street, Boston.

The Woburn Journal

THE MAN WHOM NOBODY LIKES.

Algernon Simon Peter Smith
Was such a modest man
That all his neighbors soon agreed
To put him under ban.
He talked about his modesty
Till every one grew tired
And longed to see his skeleton
All nicely cleaned and wired.

Whatever Algernon might do
He'd deprecate at once.
"Now, I don't think it's much, do you?"
He'd say. "The veriest dunce
Could do as well, I'm sure, and though
I do the best I can
I never undue credit take—
I'm such a modest man."

Yet all the time the hypocrite
Was proud as proud could be
Of what he'd done, as every one
Could very clearly see.
And so he got disliked by all
The folks upon his street,
For undue modesty is quite
As bad as self conceit.

—Somerville Journal.

DEGRADING AN ART.

I agree that I have a certain respect for the reporter. I acknowledge that in a measure he may be almost a necessary adjunct to the whimsical side of our civilization, but I am not willing to credit him nor the press in general with all the progress of thought, freedom of speech and development of virtue to which this epoch places the witness of its hand and seal.

The reporter as an individual I cannot regard as a sincere man. He assumes an air that is disagreeable to me; he has pretenses; he asserts with a degree of pride that he knows nothing of the art of making money, looks with an easy form of contempt upon the person who possesses the money getting knack and at the same time boastfully declares that he has made men rich, as though that were a great virtue. Yes, and he has made politicians famous, and he has reached down, felt about in the lower strata of the theater, found a thing, has playfully tossed it up, and, lo! another star has appeared in the firmament of mimicry. But we will, or rather I will—as I care not what you may do—I say that I will let all that pass. What I want to get at is this: I do not agree that the reporter who thinks anything of himself should bedraggle his art—I will pull a courtesy until it pops and call it an art—bedraggle his art by sinking down to detective work. And this leads up to what I desired to say.

When the young fellow came to the boarding house, he took so little notice of things about him that no one among us appeared to care what his name might be. I first noticed him sitting opposite me at the dinner table, and I should have paid no attention to him had he not hacked at a ball of cold butter and sent it rolling down the table. He blushed and stammered in such confusion that I had to laugh at him, and when I have laughed at a man I feel that I am acquainted with him. Between us there was at the time no sign of a making up to each other, but the next day, when he came into the sitting room, he addressed me as Mr. Vance, although I had not told him my name.

"Do you expect to stop with us long?" I asked.

"I do not know how long I may stay at this exact place," he replied, "but I live in the city."

"Oh, you do. In some sort of business?"

"Yes, for want of a better name you might call it business. I'm a reporter."

"That so? New paper?" I asked.

"No. Why did you think that?"

"Oh, as you have come away out here to a rather ordinary boarding house I didn't know but that you were working on an experiment."

"Pretty sharp yourself, eh?" he said, laughing.

"I don't know that I am particularly sharp, and yet I have been a sort of argus, with my hundred eyes open, and I may add that I have cut a tooth for each eye."

"Good," he said, and after a moment of silence he asked, "What line are you in?"

"In a line that has not fallen into a pleasant place. I was in a commission business until lately, but I failed."

"To advantage, I hope?" I looked at him, and his face was so shrewd and his eyes so penetrating that I wondered why he should have been confused when he had rolled the ball of butter down the table.

"What do you mean?" I asked, after eying him closely.

"Oh, simply that you were not worsted by the failure."

"But I was worsted by it. I don't see how it could have been otherwise."

"Easily enough. You could have saved yourself."

"Yes," I replied, with a tincture of sarcasm in my utterance, "but not without violence to a sentiment which I hold—the sentiment of honor."

"Oh, that's it, eh? You were not in business very long, I dare say?"

"But what has that to do with it?" I asked, now roused until my words were pronounced with a strength beyond their customary wont.

"If you don't know what it has to do with it, you have cut but an unimportant figure in the business world."

"Sir!" I exclaimed.

"That's all right," he replied, proceeding to fill his pipe. I waited until he had lighted it—waited indeed until he continued: "You are surely old enough, and having cut a hundred eye teeth you are wise enough to know the truth, that business is but a form of legalized robbery."

"I do not care to talk to you, sir," I replied.

"All right. If the subject is painful to you, we'll try something else. I've got rather an unenviable assignment just at present, and perhaps you can help me out—pay you well if you happen to be of any real service. You have read of the big diamond robbery, of course. Well, the duty of nosing out the robber has been written opposite my name, and I am expected to get him."

"But why should a reporter be expected to do detective work?" I asked.

"I don't know why, but our managing editor seems to think that the bringing of criminals to justice rests with the reporter rather than with the officer of the law. At any rate, I am after that diamond robber, and I want you to help me."

I was angered, and I gave him a hard and boring look. "Sir," I said, "I don't know why I should expect one following your vocation to appreciate the finer feelings of man, but—well," I added, under the cooling influence of judgment, "I'll simply decline your offer."

"All right, sir. You know best, know whether or not you are equal to the undertaking. Well," he continued, getting up and stretching himself, "if you should happen to see the robber, I wish you would call my attention to him."

I made no reply to this foolish remark, and he, saying nothing more, strolled lazily out of the room. I felt that among the newspaper men he must be regarded as a sort of joke, and that in a mischief loving mood some one in authority had assigned to him the duty of catching the thief. And yet, after all, he was a pretty shrewd fellow. He talked so directly from impulse that amid his many utterances there might sometimes be one or two that a wise man would not have been ashamed to own, but which that same wise man might not have had the recklessness to speak. It was surely strange, but I could not brush that reporter's face out of my fancy, and that afternoon, while in my own room I sat dreamily over a book, that fellow's countenance, his smile, kept stealing between my eyes and the printed page. "Why should this be?" I asked aloud, throwing the book aside. "That creative force that constantly reproduces his face must come from an interest that I take in him, and yet I can conceive of no cause why I should give him a thought, and, therefore, what rot it is to hold him in my fancy. I will turn off this productive light—will throw his face off into the dark. And it seemed that I did throw it off into a dark corner, but there it was, I could see it, dim and shadowy, but with a luminous smile. I sprang to my feet, alarmed, convinced that I was not well. I went down, got on my wheel and sped over the boulevard, out through the park into the open country. I fell in with a well known character, a man who had pumped a bicycle across Asia, and I had a long talk with him, and while returning I joined a young woman in whom I was more than casually interested, and yet when I reached home I knew that during all this time, my talk with the traveler, my laughter with the girl, the reporter's face had been dodging between me and every object that I had encountered on the road.

That evening at dinner the reporter came into the dining room, gave me a smiling nod, sat down, leaned over the table toward me and asked:

"Have you considered my proposition?"

"I was not aware, sir, that you had made one. Oh, you refer to"—

"Yes, to the proposition that I made you—that if you would help me to catch a diamond robber I would pay you for it."

"My dear sir," I spoke up, "I don't even know your name, and"—

"Bayless is my name."

Every one at the table had turned toward us, and in a low tone I said to him, "Pray let us drop the discussion."

"Certainly, and without prayers," he replied.

"What do you mean by 'without prayers?'" I asked.

"Didn't you say, 'Pray let us drop the discussion?' And that, as I understand it, means let us pray and then drop the discussion."

"It means nothing of the sort," I replied, "and no sensible man would assert that it does. It simply means that I pray that you will"—

"All right, then, we'll drop it without further explanation and surely without any devotional exercises. Did you ever eat chinquapin acorns?"

"What!" I exclaimed, looking eagerly at him, for I then felt that he must be insane, and now his peculiar fascination for me was clear—he was seeking to taint my mind with his own. The other boarders were laughing, but I saw no cause for levity. I was saddened. One man, a red faced, loud mouthed fellow, began to tell of his boyhood on the farm; that he had eaten chinquapin acorns and also the genuine chinquapin itself, and another, a braying fool, said that as he had intended when a boy to go upon the minstrel stage he had spent most of his time looking for chestnuts. I left the room, a roar of laughter following me. I went to my room, lighted the gas and sought to read, but I saw nothing but that reporter's face flat upon the page. There was a doctor in the house, and I was thinking of consulting him, when there came a tap on the door. "Come in," I said, and in stepped the reporter.

"Pardon me, Mr. Vance, but as you are the only man hereabouts who is at all congenial to me, I have taken the liberty to follow you to your seclusion. Nothing makes one so selfish as loneliness."

"That's a pretty sensible remark," I replied. "Sit down."

He sat down, slowly filled his pipe, lighted it, I waiting for him to say something. And when he had set his pipe a-going, when he had brushed the tobacco off his clothes, he looked sharply at me and asked, "Have you a pistol about anywhere?"

"A what?"

"A pistol."

"No, I haven't. What do you want with it?"

"Didn't know but that you might want to swap it for a better one. Got any sort of a knife?"

"I have not."

"Didn't know but you had and wanted a better one."

"Pardon me," I said, "but I don't feel very well this evening."

"I have felt better myself," he replied.

"I dare say; but what I wanted to convey was the fact that I would rather be alone."

"I get that way sometimes," he rejoined. "Sort of an all gone feeling. Had it once for three months at a stretch. Didn't want any one about."

"I have it now," I replied.

"Yes, so you said. By the way, you are a man of considerable education, aren't you?"

"I have spent much of my time, sir, among books."

"Jewelers' books?"

"What, jewelers' books! I don't understand you."

"Books of the trade."

"What trade?"

"The diamond trade."

"Look here, will you please leave me alone?"

"Yes, believe I will, but not immediately."

"And why not, sir, when I demand it?"

"Because I have business with you."

"But I have none with you."

"Yes, you have. Now look here," he added, getting up and stepping between me and the door. I looked at him hard, boringly. I waited for him to proceed. "I say that I have business with you, and it concerns that diamond robbery. Keep your seat. You've got those diamonds."

"Sir!" I shouted.

"You robbed that place, and you know that I know it. Come, confess."

"I'll cut your throat!" I exclaimed, springing to my feet.

"But I thought you said that you had no knife. You have deceived me. Come, own up."

"Get out of this room, or I will hurt you, you impudent puppy."

He smiled, the same smile that had fallen upon my book.

"Mr. Vance, you have worried until excitement might be exceedingly dangerous to you. At this moment you are really under arrest. There are officers in the hall. I am simply giving you a chance to make matters easier for you. Confess, and I will get you off with as light a sentence as possible."

I had never before been placed in so trying a position. He had taken it into his head that I was a robber. "Call in your officers," I said, hoping to escape while he was gone after them. He stepped to the door, with his eyes still upon me, and called. A moment later three men entered my room. Surely they would save me. I hastily explained to them; but, instead of taking the fellow away, one of them said that he hoped that I would come quietly. I knew that I could explain to the authorities, and rather than see the whole house stirred up I consented to go. They took me to police headquarters, shut me in a room with that reporter, and—well, along toward morning I confessed that I was the robber, and now, in jail, I write this as a sort of confession. Suppose I did get the diamonds, and I did, I still think that a reporter should not bedraggle his—permit me to say—art.—Opie Read in Short Stories.

Easy
To buy, easy to take and easy in effect, are characteristics peculiar to Hood's Pills. They are small, tasteless, and purely vegetable. They act gently but thoroughly and satisfactorily. They do not irritate or inflame the intestines, but leave them in natural, healthy condition. 25 cents.
HOOD'S PILLS Cure LIVER ILLS.

You Have Heard of Them!
The Anti-Headache Powders!
FOR SALE AT
Whitcher's
Next the Post Office.

Prehistoric Archaeology.

In The Popular Science Monthly Professor Frederick Starr describes archæology in Denmark. Prehistoric archæology has been, thanks to Thomsen, Worsaae, Muller, Madsen and others, carefully studied in this northern country. Perhaps nowhere else have finds been more numerous. It is important to note that in Denmark there is no paleolithic, or rough stone period. After the retreat of the ice of the glacial period, man seems to have at once set to work. Kitchen middens or refuse heaps abound. Among the mammalian remains the bones of the dog are common. Worsaae estimates that these refuse heaps would date back from 3,000 to 2,000 B. C. Since they were formed there have been important changes in the geography, fauna and flora of Denmark.

The oysters of the Baltic no longer exist, and peats now take place of the coniferous forests. One highly entertaining piece of work of a practical character has been carried out in Denmark. On an estate had been found a large quantity of stone implements in excellent preservation. A nobleman on whose grounds these stone tools were discovered has had a small wooden house built at Broholm, in Funen, for the exhibition of these relics of, say, 4,000 years ago. In erecting the house the carpenters used no other tools than the old stone ones.

The Psychic Fad.

Now that hypnotism is in the air, our conversation books will have to be remodeled, as thus:

Good morning. Have you hibernated well?

Yes, I had a most successful trance last winter. Have you laid up at all?

Only for a few days at Christmas, just to escape the bills.

Well, you take my advice, old man, and rent a private catacomb on the three years' system. It comes much cheaper in the end, and you save all your coal and gas, to say nothing of clothes.

We've started a Nirvana club in our neighborhood on the tontine principle. The last person who wakes gets the prize, unless the first who comes to makes off with it.

It is capital, any way, when you are taking a tour. Saves all the trouble of sightseeing. You are just packed up and forwarded from place to place, with an automatic kodak which records everything you visited. Try it!

Will, some day. By Jove, I must be off! I've got to attend an anæsthetic concert, absolutely painless.

And I've got a mesmeric dinner party on tonight. All the bores will be put in glass cases and fed mechanically.

Goodby, then. Sleep well!—London Punch.

Everywhere We Go

We find some one who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hands are praising this great medicine for what it has done for them and their friends. Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. per box.

After Venus had answered the prayers of the young girl and had sent her a husband she next worshiped Hymen. This god was adored only on the day of the marriage ceremony, never before nor after.

Certain animals were regarded as sacred by the Egyptians because it was supposed the deities chose the bodies of some of the species for a temporary biding place, and this fact consecrated the whole species.

Many savage nations worshiped only the malevolent deities, on the principle that the good gods would do all they could for humanity anyhow, while the evil gods or demons needed conciliation.

Are you ever Annoyed

by a buzzing or roaring sound in your head? Have you difficulty in hearing distinctly? Are you troubled with a continual dropping of mucous, irritating the throat and causing you to cough? Is your breath unpleasantly affected and accompanied with bad taste? Is your hearing less acute? If so, you have catarrh and should at once procure a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, the best known remedy. The Balm will give instant relief.

Have a smile for all, a pleasant word for everybody.

To succeed, work hard, earnestly and incessantly.

Harpies were demons of death who carried off the soul.

Greek and Roman virgins prayed to Fortuna for a good husband.

There are said to be over 3,000,000 deities in the Hindoo mythology.

All honest men will bear watching. It is the rascals who cannot stand it.

Better have the window empty than filled with unseasonable and unattractive goods.

The services of no less than 43 gods and goddesses were needed to raise a Roman child.

Roman capitalists and persons desiring to become such, sacrificed to Plutus, the god of wealth.

Cupid was recognized as a deity, but his worship was always merged in that of his mother, Venus.

When you hang a sign outside your place of business, let it be original in design and of good quality.

Thin arc-light carbons give brighter light with a given current than thicker ones, but they are consumed faster.

Interduca was the name of a goddess worshiped by Roman mothers, who implored her to take care of their children while on the road to school.

No less than 17 deities presided over the transformation of Roman wheat into flour, and the help of ten more was necessary before it became bread.

Vaticanus was a deity who taught Roman children to cry. He was worshiped by mothers, with petitions that he would do as little work as possible.

Independent manufacturers of telephone apparatus have formed a National association in Chicago, representing $10,000,000 capital, to fight the Bell Company.

Carlyle wasn't a man of business, but he would have made a success of it had he tried it. In his writings one finds these lines of solid business truth:

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.

Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness; although past calculation its power of endurance. Efforts to be permanently useful must be uniformly joyous, a spirit of sunshine, graceful from very gladness, beautiful because bright.

A Good Suggestion.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—John Davis of this city, took a severe cold and suffered pain through the back and kidneys. His physician pronounced his case gravel, and failed to help him. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was recommended, and after taking two bottles he was cured. It has never failed in gravel or urinary troubles.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1895.

☞ The Woburn correspondent of the Boston *Globe*, a gentleman who is generally considered quite reliable in such matters, wrote for a recent issue of that wideawake journal that the A. P. As of Woburn have donned helmets and breastplates preparatory to a fight for the Mayoralty this fall. He says the organization claim great strength in Woburn and feel sure that victory will perch on their banner.

☞ The next organization to invade Boston will be the Knights Templars who will take possession of the city on August 27. It is to be the National Conclave, and Knights from all over the Union, and more too, will attend. Preparations are already on foot for them.

☞ Ex-Governor Alexander H. Rice died at Langwood Hotel, Melrose, about noon on Monday last. He was born at Newton Upper Falls in 1818; was elected Governor in 1876, 77, 78; was Representative in Congress four terms; and filled with honor and fidelity other important positions.

☞ Chief Wadlin will be ready to give out a report of the towns and cities of the State in about three weeks. Boston's will be ready in two weeks. It will show that the population of that city is 500,000. The State's, Chief Wadlin thinks, will reach 2,500,000. We will have Woburn's shortly

☞ It is reported that certain Woburn parties are moving in a quiet way to capture the Republican nomination for Senator in this District next fall. The avowed reason for it is the alleged unpopularity of the present incumbent in this section.

☞ Last Tuesday morning the Boston *Journal* came out in a new and enlarged form, with a new and handsomer head. The improvement lies in giving more of a good thing. The *Journal* was about as good as it could be before the change.

☞ The Peabody *Union* is the product of a consolidation of the *Press* and *Advertiser* of that town and is a credit to the craft and to Peabody. It is well edited, neatly printed, and looks prosperous.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Burdett's—College.
A. S. Hall—For Sale.
O. Gillette—Watches.
Frank A. Locke—Pianos.
J. W. Johnson—Ad. Sale.
N. T. Worthley—Optician.

— Mr. L. F. Gould has some desirable tenements to let. See his card.

— The tile for our sewers will cost about $15,000. It is made at Portland, Maine.

— Our thanks are due to Engineer Charles Chase for a copy of *Locomotive Engineering*.

— The Boston Branch advertise butter this week. They sell a prime article cheap.

— What is a care extinguisher? A policy on the Union Central Life Ins. Co. placed by Horace N. Conn.

— Woburn's latest grief—she does not own a gravel pit. But she does not lack sand.—*Boston Record.* You bet!

— Dr. S. W. Kelley drives a handsome pair of horses these days. They are well matched and excellent roadsters.

— The Phalanx, except the rifle squad who went on earlier, started at 7 o'clock Monday evening for camp in lively spirits, but warm.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mrs. Mudge, an aunt of Mr. Thomas Heartz from Charlottetown, P. E. I., is visiting him in this city. She will remain several weeks longer.

— Parson Scudder says what the Woburn Y. M. C. A. wants is a building of their own suitable for their work, and General Secretary Barnes seconds the nomination.

— There are upwards of 3,000 pigeons at The Posts, Middlesex Kennels, 65 Winn st., Duren & McKay, proprietors, and it is worth anybody's while to go and see them.

— The vacation address of Rev. H. C. Parker will be: from July 26 to 31 No. 10 Temple street, Nashua, N. H.; from July 31 to August 31, Summit Farm House, New Boston, N. H.

— We heard from our good Cambridge friend Mrs. Mary S. Kendall last Tuesday and was pleased to learn that she was well and happy. Mrs. K. is about to go on vacation for the heated term.

— Mr. E. F. Hayward will leave today with a party of friends from New York on the Kennebec boat for Augusta, Maine, where he will visit for a few days. He will also run up to Sidney, his birthplace.

— Mr. E. C. Colman is in the midst of haying at his fine farm 71 Wyman street. A large force of men are harvesting a good crop, which will reach about 100 tons, and it is being secured in excellent condition.

— Station Agent Junkins's flowerbeds on the Centre Station grounds are beginning to look fine. By Sept., if nothing happens to them, he will have a handsome display of flowers and plants to please the public eye.

— Miss Gertie Heartz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Heartz, has been elected a teacher in the schools of Orange and accepted the same. She attended the State Normal School at Salem last year, and is called a bright scholar.

— Having obtained control of the Concord & Montreal Railroad the Boston & Maine will make some changes in their schedule of their trains on Aug. 4, or perhaps it will be a change in the trips of the trainmen only. Should a new timetable be issued by General Passenger agent Flanders the JOURNAL will give it to the public in due season.

— Miss Belle Mernard, a popular Woburn teacher, left Boston last Friday with a large party of ladies and gentleman for Plattsburg, N. Y., to be present at the opening of the third week of the Catholic Summer School there on Monday.

— The Winslow, Rand and Watson coffee, put up in cans, fresh and pure, sold by Fitz & Stanley and Willis J. Buckman, is just what it is recommended to be, that is to say, of a superior quality and the best for family use. Try it.

— We enjoyed a nice visit from Editor Foster of the Wakefield *Citizen and Banner* last Monday. He makes one of the best suburban weeklies anywhere in this section. Things are moving along satisfactorily at Wakefield, so Editor F. says.

— The Barker Lumber Company are selling a great deal of lumber for Woburn buildings these days. It is a good sign, this frequent passing of the Company's loaded teams is. It means that house building is going on, consequently increase of population.

— The last Reading *Chronicle* honored the Woburn Brass Band, which is giving a series of summer evening concerts there, with a good notice. The Esteemed Editor of the *Chronicle* has an ear delicately attuned to the concord of sweet sounds.

— They say Montvale Park is growing in good shape about these days. Why not? It is a pleasant part of the city; it enjoys all the "modern improvements"—water, lights, street and steam railroads; it is handy to the Centre; it makes pleasant homes, then why not grow?

— Our friend, Mr. Ed. J. Gregory, the real estate dealer, can now boast, were he a boasting man, of the ownership of as fine a turnout as there is in Woburn. He proposes to set a pace for some other teams in town, alleged to be flyers, and to take the dust of other people no longer.

— Mr. E. J. Gregory's auction sale of the T. E. Sleeper property, advertised by him in this paper, to take place on the premises, next Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, will be an important one. The advertisement will bear a careful perusal. The sale will probably attract a large attendance.

— Mr. and Mrs. John J. Trull, Miss Evelyn Trull, Master Charles Trull, and Mrs. Sarah A. Trull, of No. 2 Auburn st., left here yesterday for Wilder Mansion, Bolton, Mass., where they will pass the vacation season in rest and pleasure. Bolton has the reputation of being a nice place for such a purpose.

— Mrs. A. R. Randall and daughter, Josephine A., have been stopping at "The Newton," Worcester, Mass. They are now at "The Columbia," Leominster. They feel a deep interest in this hotel, it having been erected on the site of their Leominster house. Justice Hill near Wachusett Mountain will be their next stopping place.

— Mr. T. Marvin Parker exhibited to us last week a white cucumber which his wife received, with others, from a friend at Maplewood a day or two before. It was a curiosity, for white cucumbers are as scarce as white blackbirds. It was raised from seed planted by the friend aforesaid and therefore genuine. At any rate, Marvin is ready to give a certificate to that effect any day on demand.

— Miss Mertena Bancroft left yesterday for New London, N. H., where she will remain through August. On her return she expects to visit in New Jersey, and also take a trip up the Hudson, and do some other vacation touring before resuming her professional work here. Miss Thompson of Medford accompanied Miss Bancroft yesterday and will be her associate while at New London.

— In our business columns will be noticed an advertisement of the sale by vendue of the Waldmyer tannery at Winchester near the RR. Station and Common, with the necessary particulars relating thereto. Every tanner in Woburn knows all about the old Waldmyer tannery, and no doubt a large number of them will attend the sale on Friday afternoon, Aug. 2. Keep the date in mind. Read the advertisement carefully.

— Mr. George Michim, locomotive engineer on the Southern Division of the B. & M. Railroad, died at his home in Lowell last Saturday of Bright's disease. He and his brother made alternate weekly runs over the Woburn Loop and would have been due here last Monday evening, so Mr. Waterman Brown told a JOURNAL reporter, but death suddenly put an end to his work. He was known and well liked by a number of Woburn people.

— S. B. Goddard, Esq., Mrs. Goddard, the Misses Bertha and Mary Frost, and others of the Goddard household, are about to take up their temporary residence at the Atlantic House, Nantasket Beach. Located on a hill, catching all the breezes that blow, and especially being remote from the noise and confusion of the Beach crowd, the Atlantic is preferred by the Goddards and Frosts to any other seaside resort, therefore they choose it for their hot weather retreat.

— The National Band will give a concert on the Common Wednesday evening, July 31.

PROGRAMME.

1.	March. Triumphal.	Carey
2.	Overture. Bohemian Girl.	Balfe
3.	Saxaphone Solo. Air Vaire. W. B. Hall.	Faust
4.	Selection. Last of the Hogans.	Braham
5.	Spanish Fandango. Novio's.	Schwartz
6.	Trombone Solo. Romance. A. P. Ripley.	Reyloff
7.	Medley. Popular airs.	Beyer
8.	Waltz. I See Thee Again.	Estrada
9.	Gavotte. Marie.	Bratton
10.	Finale. Favorite.	Hall

P. CALNAN, JR., Director.

— The F. S. McGregor purchase, known as Rumford Park Downs, bids fair to add materially to the population of this city. It is admirably located for residence, and as the lots will be sold on the most favorable terms at extremely low figures there can be no doubt but that they will go like hot cakes. The property is supplied with all modern improvements, close by steam and electric roads, with city water, lights, etc., and as there are some 18 acres in the purchase we look for a large and desirable settlement on it at an early day. It will prove a good thing for Woburn.

— Mr. William A. Prior of this city, member of the firm of S. B. Thing & Co., 26 Lincoln st., Boston, boots and shoes, son of Mr. E. Prior, will sail tomorrow, July 27, from Philadelphia for Liverpool, England, for a month's travel abroad. He expects to visit, besides England, Scotland, Ireland, France, and perhaps other countries, and takes the trip solely for rest and pleasure, with no business in it at all. The date of his return will depend somewhat no how well he enjoys his travels, but he will probably get back by Sept 1.

— It is supposed that Chief Wade will send an agent or agents from his department to inspect steam boilers and examine candidates for boiler engines in Woburn under the Act of 1895 at an early day, at least this idea generally prevails, although it is by no means certain but that the applicants will be obliged to go into Boston for their examinations. The circulars sent out by Chief Wade do not set forth the course to be pursued. But it is incumbent on the owners and users of boilers to report to the Chief before Aug. 1.

— Afflicted by this annual season of rest compelled by the reign of the dog-star, business is quiet and business men are seen every day quietly resting on their oars. But little is doing, and the people who generally do it are mostly out of town taking comfort at the seashore or in the mountains. But the poor Country Editor is compelled to stay at home and work and roast. Donation parties ought to be in fashion for the Country Editor, just as they used to be for the Country Parsons, and may be yet in very rural districts, for aught we know. He is hard worked, poorly paid, scantily fed, and no new clothes to speak of from year end to year end, and if there are really any objects of compassion anywhere to be found they may be successfully looked for in printing offices. To be sure Country Editors do not cut much of a figure in the world; their work is on a humble scale; the world would probably keep right on wagging if the breed should become extinct; they are not people who "set the river afire," however highly they may prize their little "knitting work;" but all this is no reason why they should not be allowed to exist, nor does it militate against the idea that occasional donation parties to send them on vacation outings should not be given.

Burdett Business College.

The Business College of Messrs. C. A. and F. H. Burdett, 694 Washington st., Boston, stands at the head of all institutions of like kind in New England. It enjoys a reputation of which the proprietors are justified in feeling proud, not alone because of its high character, but because, by industry, real genius for the work, employment of the best methods of their own invention, fair dealing, and public satisfaction, they have built up that reputation and are increasing it every year.

"Actual Business from the Start," a system employed by none of its competitors, has made the name of Burdett's College familiar all over New England. In theory and practise it fully meets the requirements of such an institution, and those who would learn business, who would fit themselves thoroughly for the bank, counting-room, and similar positions, go to "Burdett's" to learn it. See advertisement on page 1 of the JOURNAL.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting on Monday evening, July 22, President Converse in the Chair.

Non-concurred in order to place settees on the Common concert nights. —Order to purchase sand lots laid over at the suggestion of Prest. Converse. —Order permitting Committee on Fire to exchange some horses for others passed.

Order for street lights on Willow, South Bedford, and Locust streets referred.—Councilman Breslin offered an order to pay laborers on the sewers $2 a day. Councilman Ela spoke. Order assigned for next meeting.—Finance Committee was asked to report an order appropriating $10,000 for highways.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested.

Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Woburn Mechanic Phalanx.

Just about this time of year, annually, the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, that is, Company G, 5th Regiment, Mass. V. M.; pack up their military belongings and leave the Armory for the General Muster Field at South Framingham. It is their annual drill and inspection, and a week is always devoted to it.

The Company, with their Regiment, and other Regiments, constituting the Second Brigade, are in camp now, a fact indicated by the uncommon heat, which almost always prevails during "muster week," but will strike tents tomorrow, break camp, and return home.

The officers of Co. G. are: Captain, E. F. Wyer; First Lieutenant, William W. Wade; Second Lieutenant, Thomas McCarthy. The Company are in good plight as to numbers and drill, and, as usual, have acquitted themselves in fine shape this year. The "boys" left here on Monday and went into camp on Tuesday for actual business.

Today is Governor's Day," or the Officers' "At Home," for which about 200 invitations were issued. Many ladies visit the camp annually on "Governor's Day," and the proceedings are in the light of a social, or fashionable, function.

Above the Clouds.

We clip the following from *Among the Clouds* of July 20, a paper published at the top of Mt. Washington, N. H., the only paper in the world printed on a mountain: "We notice among the Christian Endeavor articles yesterday at the Summit House the name of Frank A. Locke and wife. Mr. Locke is widely known in Boston and vicinity as one of the best piano tuners, in fact is considered *the* expert among tuners."

Mr. Locke has the care of a large number of pianos of well known musical people in Woburn.

Redding's Russia Salve owes its great success for ninety years to its wonderful soothing and healing properties. Ask your druggist.

Personal.

Walter L. Dodge is improving rapidly.

Miss Laura DeLorica is at York Beach.

Mrs. George E. Brown is at Lyndeboro, N. H.

Mr. Charles H. Arnold's family are at Bayside.

Mrs. W. N. Russell is visiting at Peterboro, N. H.

Charles H. Stevens and family are at Groveland.

Mrs. Mary A. McIntosh is visiting in Nova Scotia.

Mr. John Duncan, Jr., left for York State last Saturday.

Mr. Baldwin Coolidge is taking pictures at Cottage City.

Mr. Abijah Thompson is passing his vacation at Duxbury.

Miss Jennie Skinner will go to Nova Scotia next Monday.

Miss Helen L Nichols will go to Sunnipee tomorrow for a visit.

Mrs. A. B. Dimick and daughter Mildred are at Hanover, N. H.

Miss Clara Ryder has returned to her tasks at the postoffice.

Francis A. Buckman and son have been stopping at Hyannisport.

Engineer Charles Chase and wife went yachting last Wednesday.

Mrs. Edgar S. Ellard and son are with the Ellis family at Nahant.

Mrs. A. T. Rice and her daughter Hattie are vacating down in Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo T. Young have sought their seaside home.

Fred J. Ham has passed preliminary examinations for Harvard.

Miss Maud Merrill is visiting Mrs. F. W. McDonald at Goveton, N. H.

Mr. Charles E. Sutherland entertained friends from Maine last week.

John Parker will go to Little John's Island, Casco Bay, on Aug. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Sparrow Horton went to Salem Willows last Wednesday.

Mr. A. H. Robinson returned from his outing a week ago unexpectedly.

Mr. A. J. Chute left Wednesday for the Provinces for his vacation outing.

J Berton Ferguson will enter the Mass. Institute of Technology this fall.

Everett Buckman, Fred Fowle and Frank Meriam are camping in Billerica.

Deputy City Treasurer Miss Lottie Wyman is taking her annual vacation.

Military Instructor, Major G. H. Benyon, goes to Falmouth for his vacation.

Rev. H. C. Parker was a guest at Mabel Cottage, Green Harbor, last week.

Mr. Henry Smith and wife have gone to Lake Sunnipee for rest and pleasure.

The family of Mr. J. F. Ramsdell went to Humarock Beach last Wednesday.

The King's Daughters entertained a party of children from Boston Wednesday.

Rev. H. C. Parker and family expect to pass their vacation in New Hampshire.

Mrs. William G. Graham and Mrs. S. M. Bickford were at Beachmont last week.

Miss Kate Morey has had Misses Gertrude and Augusta Morey of Natick as guests.

Miss Jennie Ditmars was a guest of the Newcomb House, Scituate, a few days ago.

Charles M. Munroe was booked at the Grand View, Annisquam, a few days since.

Mr. C. A. Burdett and wife were hotel registered at Mt. Vernon, N. H., last week.

Mrs. John C. Buck and Mr. John E. Buck leave this evening for Antrim, N. H.

Mrs. L. A. Sylvester and daughter Helen left last Saturday for a visit at St. Albans, Vt.

Mrs. Alexander Ellis and Miss Hattie Kenney visited friends at Salem a few days ago.

Miss Nellie E Platts will go to Manchester-by-the-Sea next week to spend her vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams are at their former home at Suncook, N. H, for a visit.

Selwyn B. Parker, son of the former proprietor of the JOURNAL, visited Woburn last week.

Mr. Walter T. Davis of Bangor, Maine, is visiting his mother and family on Canal street.

Mrs. William R. Brackett goes to Little John's Island, Portland Harbor, for her outing.

Miss Hannah R. Hudson of Canal street writes fine things for Little Men and Women.

Miss Abby H. Allen has accepted the appointment of teacher in the Lexington schools.

Mr. Joseph Linnell and family went to Orleans, on the Cape, last Tuesday for the summer.

Judge E. F. Johnson and Clerk Arthur Gage will do their best to enjoy a good long vacation.

Mr. A. W. Whitcher, the druggist, went away up country last week for a rest and good time.

Rev. W. C. Barrows will devote considerable of his vacation to historical research "on the spot."

Mr. Henry H. Leathe and family are at their cottage Salem Willows, where they will remain a month.

Police Officers John A. Walsh and Philip A. McKenna went out on their annual vacation last Monday.

Miss Annie E. Haber will go to Quissit, Falmouth, next week to visit an old friend and have a good time.

Judge Converse and lady will leave for a vacation trip on August 1. They will penetrate northern regions.

Miss Lizzie G. Graham and her sister Josephine L. are the guests of their aunt at Lowell, Mrs. Henry Sprague.

Sewer Commissioner J. W. Johnson will take his outing on Warren street and immediate vicinity this summer.

Mr. A. W. Whitford, General Secretary of the Rochester, N. Y., Y. M. C. A., will spend next Sunday in this city.

The daughters of Mr. Frank P. Richardson, of the School Board, are enjoying themselves finely at Dorchester.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Frye had a visit from their daughter, Mrs. W. A. Pettett of Michigan, during the C. E. week.

John McGee, ex-Woburn Policeman, was in this city last Monday. He says the hot weather is reducing his weight rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Q. Brackett are rusticating at Bangor, Maine, more familiarly known as the "City of Slabs."

Mr. Harry W. Wade, the livery stable proprietor, will spend his vacation by taking an occasional day off to the beaches, etc.

Mr. John T. Trull and family left here yesterday for Bolton where they will pass their vacation. May they have a good time.

Mrs. Clarence Littlefield and her daughter Maud, the accomplished violinist, expect to visit Mrs. L's sister at Bangor, Maine, next month.

Herman Long, short stop in the Boston League team, will make this city his home. He was wedded to Miss Annie L. Hallock on July 17.

Mr. Marcus H. Cotton is expected to return today from Rockland, Maine, where he went late last week to visit his brother and family.

Mr. George Waters, whose face has so long been familiar at Mr. Alex Ellis's grocery, will join his family at Hyannisport next Monday.

Mr. Frank A. Partridge and son have been doing Connecticut on wheels. They were accompanied by H. M. Shepherd of Winchester.

Miss Flora Nichols of Academy Hill, daughter of Mr. George W. Nichols, expects to visit her cousin at Wachusett a little later on.

Mrs. J. H. Nason and Miss Ella Huse are visiting relatives and friends in Maine. Mr. Nason is successfully conducting people on pleasure trips.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Reade, Charlotte A. and Grace Callahan and Mrs. James Carton have been stopping at the Weymouth House, Nantasket.

The Vacation Season

is here once more, and with the closing of the public schools hundreds of families at once sought their Summer homes.

While these hot-weather dwellings are, of course, seldom elaborately furnished, yet to make them cheerful and comfortable there is abundant opportunity for the use of

Straw Mattings, Oriental Rugs

AND

Light and Graceful **DRAPERIES** of Various Kinds.

It is to be noted, too, that PRICES were never lower than now, and that a change to higher rates is imminent. NOW is the time to purchase, therefore.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

The Best Coffee

on the Market; packed in one and two pound Cans only. A combination of Aden Mocha and Fancy Mart Java.

TRY IT! If your Coffee does not suit you.

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman,

Will supply you.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Rev. Thomas F. Shannon of Norristown, Pa., is a guest of Dr. J. H. Conway and family.

Mr. J. Cole Andrews of the Boston Chamber of Commerce devotes considerable of his spare time to music. He has a good musical education.

The latest from Ed. C. Leathe, the cyclist, located him at the Innett, Woodstock, Vt. He is having a great time among the mountains on his wheel.

The Boston *Globe's* North Conway correspondent says: "the opening of Mr. Ben Champney's studio is highly appreciated by summer visitors.

Last Wednesday Mrs. A. L. Holdridge and children left here for Connecticut where, in Hartford and other places, they will pass their vacation.

Mr. L. C. Bert, an expert employee of the Elgin, Illinois, watch factory, is a guest of his uncle, Mr. George W. Nichols, the jeweler, on Warren street.

Frank T. Buchanan and William A. Russell left last Sunday for Portland on their bicycles. They were to stop en route at several points of interest.

Mr. S. Franksford Trull and family are at Scituate where they will spend the balance of their vacation. People say it is very delightful at Scituate.

Fred Richardson, Harry Marion, Walter Richardson and E. P. Massee took a century run to Providence last Sunday, peddling something over 100 miles.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds, Miss Minnie A. Simonds, and Miss Flossie Morse, all of Church Ave., took in the beaches last Tuesday in fine style.

Mr. Edward A. Hartwell, a prominent Chicago business man, left here for home last Wednesday after a week's pleasant visit with his brother, Mr. F. A. Hartwell.

Major Benjamin S. Hinckley will leave here for South Dennis, Cape Cod, on Aug. 1. With its neighboring icebergs and east winds Dennis is an ideal summer resort.

Cottage Park, Winthrop, is the temporary home of Miss Gertrude M. Bickford of the Highlands. Winthrop is getting to be the favorite summer resort of Woburn people.

Mr. Edward Andrus of Court street, his sisters Mrs. Dudley and Carrie Andrus, Miss Mary Agnew, Miss Eliza Crosby and Mr. Frank L. Chadwick, went to Nantasket Beach last Wednesday on a pleasure trip.

Mrs. Mary E. Plannett and her niece, Miss Bertha Smith, will leave tomorrow for Falmouth, on the Cape. After a stay of two weeks there they will finish their vacation among the northern hills probably.

Miss Gertrude Menard is at Montreal, Canada, where she will soon be joined by her sister, Miss Belle Menard, the composer, who is making the tour of Lake Champlain, Quebec, St. Lawrence River, etc.

Miss Annie Atwood, one of our accomplished school teachers, and her mother, Mrs. James Atwood, left on a Boston steamer yesterday for their old home, Barrington, N. S., which they have not visited in the last 20 years.

Mrs. M S. Seeley, Miss Annie Seeley, Harlow Seeley, Miss Grace Pollard, and perhaps Mrs. Etta Grammer, will start next Monday for Nova Scotia on a rest and pleasure trip and visit. They will go by steamer direct to Yarmouth, thence to Deep Brook, which will be their headquarters.

Last Monday we had a visit from Hon. Charles Dunham, a leading member of the Illinois Bar, who came to Hartford, Conn., a week ago on legal business. Mr. Dunham enjoys a large and lucrative practice in the West and is one of the ablest lawyers in the Prairie State. We were very glad to see him.

Miss Mertena Bancroft will resume her piano teaching on Oct. 1. In the mean time, having done more professional work during the year than was good for her, she proposes to do some real heavy resting and recuperating, of which she stands greatly in need. Miss Bancroft is a worker and a very successful, as well as popular, teacher and music instructor.

Dr. G. P. Bartlett, a well known Woburn physician, is spending his vacation at Russell Cottages, Kearsarge Village, N. H., accompanied by Mrs. Bartlett, whose talent for recitations makes her a most desirable fellow guest when the little entertainments that make up so much of the pleasure of summer hotel life are on the tapis.—*Boston Courier.*

"Black America."

Boston's great out-door, summer spectacle "Black America" completed its first full week Saturday. The wisdom of the management is shown in producing it on a gigantic scale; the exhibition improves every night. Thousands of people have flocked to see this photographic reproduction of the South in anti-bellum days. The word photographic is used advisedly,—in the same sense that the plate of the camera catches every detail of the scenes which are exposed, so "Black America" exhibits to the spectator every minute detail of the impulsive, hot-blooded life of the Southern negro. It is in no sense a theatrical show; on the other hand, the entire absence of all striving for effect is noticeable. In a nut shell, the half thousand negroes, are simply themselves. "Black America" will be in Boston for a limited number of nights only, and will be presented every evening at eight o'clock at the Huntington Avenue Circus Grounds, and on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons at two o'clock.

Latest Local News.

Note carefully the dates of Optician Worthley's next visit to this city. He will occupy the old stand at Hanson's jewelry store.

The alarm from box 62 at 1.45 yesterday afternoon was for a slight blaze in the rear of the residence of Dr. Charles E. Chase in Dodge block, Main street. No damage.

Pollard & Grothe, 8 and 10 Everett street, are the largest railroad snowplow builders in this part of the State. They have orders for and are now constructing, for various railroad companies, a great number of them.

Last Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Willoughby arrived at the home of Mr. A. Willoughby, 3 Jones Court, from Philadelphia, having started in their own team on July 15. They drove about 40 miles a day, and arrived in the best of plight, as above stated.

Charles Cowley, Esq., a Lowell Lawyer, is entitled to our regards for unearthing and furnishing the interesting story of the Woburn 4th of July celebration 50 years ago, which appears in another column of the JOURNAL. It is curious that no one in Woburn remembers the celebration.

Miss Nellie E. Platts gave a piano recital on Friday evening, August 12. A nice programme was rendered by: Ada P. Newton, Bessie T. Buel, Maud H. Ames, J. Max Murdock, Elsie F. Giroux, Lyle C. Corbett, Herbert L. Platts, Ethel R. Knox, Grace T. Buck, Angie M. Tripp, Dora J. Leathe, Clara H. Larsen, Bertha P. Ball, Mary A. McCormick, Annie A. Skinner, Mabelle F. Platts.

Success in Business Brings Many Imitators.

This has never been more noticeable than in the case of The Crawford Shoe. Up to 1885 there was the custom made shoe and the factory made, the former unnecessarily expensive, and the latter made on ill shaped lasts to be sold in town and country without regard to the shape of feet in different sections.

The Crawford people decided to give in a shoe all the style and good wear found in a custom made shoe, at a price the regular retail shoe dealer was obliged to ask for a factory made shoe, made without regard to either of these two essential qualities. Their manner of selling this shoe has enabled them to do this; making a shoe and selling it through their own retail stores direct to the wearer. Their success has led numerous shoe manufacturers to imitate their manner of doing business as far as the disposition of their shoes is concerned, for getting that the success of the Crawford shoe has come from its real value and the careful manner in which it is made.

Don't say you cannot wear a ready made shoe from your experience with other shoes, but try the Crawford and you will find it satisfactory and thank us for having called your attention to it.

A horse kicked H. S. Shafer, of the Freemyer House, Middleburg, N. Y., on the knee, which laid him up in bed and caused the knee joint to become stiff. A friend recommended him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which he did, and in two days was able to be around. Mr. Shafer has recommended it to many others and says it is excellent for any kind of a bruise or sprain. This same Remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

A Fish "Story."

A racy and piquant letter which our eye happened to light on last Wednesday throws a shade of doubt on the story which Mr Jack McConnell tells about a magnificent stuffed trout which he exhibits with great pride to guests of his tavern, the Central House. The letter was written by "Bob" O'Shaughnessy, a merchant at St. John, N. B., and gives a history of the fish entirely different from Jack's.

The latter gentleman has claimed all along that he caught the trout, weight 4½ pounds, in the Mirimachi, some time ago; had it treated and wired by an expert New Brunswick texidermist, and set it up in the Central House not only to delight the eyes of his friends, but to prove to them his superior skill as a fisherman. That story is a nice piece of fiction fabricated in Jack's prolific brain, and we are sorry to be compelled to spoil it.

Now, the facts are, as we have good reason to believe, that identical trout—a beauty, by the way—was caught by "Bob" O'Shaughnessy in "Big Hole," Escumenac River, North Shore, N. B., on July 20, 1892, with 17 others, the largest of which weighed 7½ pounds. "Bob" had the smallest one stuffed and made a present of it to Jack. That is the true story of the trout "Murder will out."

W. H. Nelson, who is in the drug business at Kingville, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy that he warrants every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the Remedy is a certain cure for the diseases for which it is intended and he knows it. It is for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

The Old Folks Are Away!
Now the Boys and Gals
Have Their Own Way

And you can have your own way in many bargains which they will offer.
They are nice people. Call and see them frequently.
They will do you good at the

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Mrs. Mary Clinton Meriam.

MARY CLINTON MERIAM, wife of Thomas G. Meriam of this city, died at her home on Highland street, Friday, July 19, 1895, at 12.50 P. M. Although her health has not been good for the past two years, her death at this time was wholly unexpected and was a great shock to her family and friends.

Mrs. Meriam was the daughter of John and Abby (Buck) Robinson, and was born in Woburn, Sept. 9, 1854. Educated in the public schools of this city, she was graduated from the Woburn High School in the class of '72. Nov. 19, 1873, she married Thomas G. Meriam, who, with a son and two daughters, survives her. Mrs. Herbert B. Dow of this city is a sister, and she also leaves a mother and two sisters living in Stoneham.

Mrs. Meriam's life has been passed entirely in Woburn. Quiet and unassuming in her manner and but little known outside the circle of her acquaintances, still in her home and among the friends who knew her best her sunny disposition and kindly helpfulness endeared her to all and will make her memory a sweet and precious one.

Her neighbors and friends gathered in large numbers on Monday afternoon to pay their last tribute of respect. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Daniel March, D. D., and Rev. H. C. Parker. The casket was completely covered with the many floral offerings of relatives and friends, among which were: From the husband a broken column marked wife, an open book marked mother from her children, a spray of flowers from the mother, a pillow marked sister from her sisters, a spray of flowers marked Aunt Mary from the children of Mr. Herbert B. Dow, the employees of T. G. Meriam & Co. contributed a stand of flowers surmounted with a broken circle, a spray of flowers from Mr. Timothy Smith and Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Higgins of Dedham, spray of pink roses from Joseph Buck and family, a bunch of pinks from Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buck of Stoneham, a spray of flowers from L. A. Sweetser and wife, a spray of pinks from T. H. Jones and family of Stoneham, spray of mixed flowers from Mrs. F. W. Bellew, spray of asters from Mrs. Henderson, a basket of roses and smilax from Mrs. Andrew Latham and Miss Langmore of Stoneham, sprays of flowers from Mrs. A. A. Ferrin, Mr. and Mrs. E. Fountain, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. King, Mrs. Rosanna Driscoll and Mr. and Mrs. William Bartlett, basket of flowers from Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Steven of Stoneham, bouquets of flowers from Mr. Frank Irwin, Miss Minnie Emery, Mrs. Felix Riley, Mrs. J. B. Sawtell, Mrs. Charles Wade, Mrs. F. F. Dodge, Mrs. Pearle Bishop.

A number of relatives were present from Stoneham, Dedham, Mansfield and Leominster.

The interment was at the Salem street cemetery.

A Smart Old Man.

Last Tuesday morning Miss Hattie Kenney of No. 13 Church Avenue had for a caller Mr. Peter Coffin of Halifax, N. S., who was accompanied by his grandson, a lad of a dozen years or so, resident of Somerville.

On the day before, July 22, Mr. Coffin was 91 years old, but apparently about 75. A great while ago Miss Kenney's grandfather built vessels in N. S. for him and while visiting her father at Barrington, N. S., not long since he said he was going to Somerville in Massachusetts, shortly to see his daughters who lived there. At Mr. Kenney's request Mr. Coffin promised to visit his daughter Hattie, whose home was at Woburn near Somerville. The visit Tuesday morning was due to that promise.

Mr. Coffin was for many years the Halifax Agent for the famous line of Cunard ocean steamships and in that capacity, and others, has crossed the Atlantic many times. He is hale and hearty and remarkably self-helpful and independent of outside aid for a man of his extremely long life and still attends to his own affairs. He came up from Halifax without company and, with faculties unimpaired, he appears to be as capable of taking care of himself as a man of 40.

Busy Brains, no matter how strong or healthy will often become tired and aching from overwork. When your head is pained with this unceasing torture then is the time to try the value of those miracles, TAYLOR'S ANTI-HEADACHE POWDERS. They are guaranteed absolutely harmless and have never been known to fail to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable; will not endanger the health, no matter how often taken. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

Burlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Prouty are entertaining for the summer Miss Sarah Jane Luce, cousin of Mr. Prouty, of Brighton, Mass., and their son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Prouty, of Brockton, Mass.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

That Tired Feeling

So common at this season, is a serious condition, liable to lead to disastrous results. It is a sure sign of declining health tone, and that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best and most successful remedy is found in

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, healthy blood, and thus gives strength to the nerves, elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health to the whole body. In truth, Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes the Weak Strong

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT,

12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction

—IN—

Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS

Will resume Piano-forte Instruction

SEPT. 24, 1894.

87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

BUTTER!

		Per Pound.
Best Creamery Butter,		25c
Best Dairy	"	23c
Good	"	20c
" Cooking	"	18c

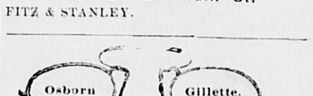
Best Creamery Butter in 5 lb. Boxes 25c. per lb.

Best Creamery Butter in ½ lb. Prints 26c. per lb.

Boston Branch Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.



Manufacturing Optician and Jeweler.

Opp. Central House,

WOBURN, - - MASS.

"Echoes from Boston '95."

The weather was intensely hot and prostrating, nevertheless, at 6.30 Sunday afternoon the auditorium of the First Congregational church was well filled with attendants on the post-C. E. convention Rally, which had been previously announced to take place then and there. No ordinary occasion could have, under such trying conditions, attracted an audience of such large dimensions.

The exercises were very interesting. They consisted of, besides the strictly devotion features, stories of the great international and interdenominational convention of the Y. P. S. C. E. in Boston, convention songs and hymns, solos, noble organ music by Prof. Lewis, and other things nearly as entertaining.

The principal speaker was Mr. George W. Coleman, Vice-Chairman of the Committee of "Boston '95," and an eloquent discourse he delivered. He is an enthusiastic C. E. man, an able advocate of its principles, and an indefatigable and efficient laborer in its ranks. His story of the great convention was intensely interesting and listened to with every mark of appreciation by the audience.

Addresses were also made by Rev. Dr. March and Rev. Mr. Scudder, pastors of the church, and they too talked to deeply interested and appreciative listeners. The speakers, of course, kept close to Christian Endeavor lines, for it was to discuss matters appertaining to it that the Rally was held.

Mr. Fred J. Brown presided and introduced the speakers in appropriate remarks.

Miss Marian P. Rice of Winchester delighted the people with several pieces. She is an accomplished contralto soloist. She "sings with the spirit and understanding also," and always pleases by her sweet tones and unprofessional demeanor.

Rev. Dr. March said he attended several of the C. E. meetings in Boston, had seen many things, and before coming to the Rally had dotted down the impressions left on his mind from those visits, on a piece of yellow paper, the number being 48, if the reporter caught it correctly. Some of these he gave in glowing language, full of spirit, but not all of them, for time would not allow him to do so. His address was, as his addresses always are, a real intellectual and spiritual treat.

Rev. Mr. Scudder followed Dr. March in a noble tribute to the C. E. and Christianity. He reduced the impressions received from attendance on five meetings to two, and these were lucidly set forth in a brief but highly interesting talk.

The Rally must have given the local C. E. a spiritual uplift such as they have not experienced for some time. Chairman Brown entered into the spirit of it, so also did the choir, the soloist, organist Lewis, and everybody present.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Journey of Life." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor, at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Church Covenant Meeting Friday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Light of the World." Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Strangers and young people especially invited. Wednesday at 7.45 P. M., Subject: "Piety and Happiness."

Married.

In this city, July 18, by Rev. T. B. Smith, Mr. Russell H. Sabin and Miss Grace L. Yomans, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 18, Evelyn M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Harris, aged 4 months.

In this city, July 19, Mary C., wife of Thomas G. Meriam, aged 40 years, 10 months, 10 days.

In this city, July 21, Annie E. Miller, aged 36 years, 2 months, 26 days.

In this city, July 22, Abbie A. Wilson, aged 6 months, 11 days.

THE TERM

"Fair and Square"

Is used as a name for a new brand of dress shields. We have them now on sale and by way of introduction would say that they are good. If you have ever had occasion to be troubled with poor shields, try these.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.

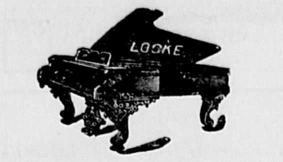
For 25 Cents

We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.

— FOR SALE AT —

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.



FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

SPLENDID!

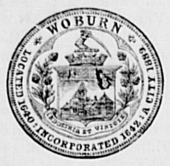
Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.

CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,

392 MAIN ST.

CITY OF WOBURN.



Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., July 3, 1895.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September 7, 1895,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1894, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the non-payment of which each of said estates is to be sold not including costs and interest thereon and costs and charges incident to this sale.

RESIDENTS.

Ward 1.

MARY A. AHERN.—About 8,212 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, at the intersection of Main street and Stoddard street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Stoddard street; easterly by Main street; southerly by land now or late of Joseph Buck; westerly by land of Richard F. Brady.
Tax of 1894, $14 64

JAMES E. FAY ET ALS.—About 7,675 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by a private street leading westerly from Main street 74.2 feet; westerly by land of Pickering 99.9 feet; northerly by land of heirs of Shea 85.57 feet; easterly by land of Patrick Welch 102.25 feet.
Tax of 1894, 6 95

HUGH KEATING.—About ½ acre of land and buildings thereon situate on Ash street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Ash street; westerly by Buck street; northerly by land now or late of Hasty; easterly by land now or late of Granfield.
Tax of 1894, 23 79

PATRICK LEYDON.—About 8818 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private way leading from Main street; westerly by land of Pickering; southerly by land now or late of Halloran; easterly by land of Fournier.
Tax of 1894, 16 47

JOHN MCELHANEY, HEIRS.—About 2 acres of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Stephen Dow; easterly by land of Shea; southerly by Horn Pond; westerly by land late of James Nelson.
Tax of 1894, 22 88

CATHERINE TRACY.—About 6200 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Canal street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Canal street; southerly by Richardson street; easterly by land of Hudson; northerly by land of Jane C. Butman.
Tax of 1894, 31 11

MICHAEL GORDON ESTATE.—About ½ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Ash street; easterly by land of Burke; southerly by a private street; westerly by land of Lombard.
Tax of 1894, 28 37

NON-RESIDENTS.

ALONZO V. LYNDE.—About 28,800 square feet of land and buildings thereon situate corner of Main street and Lake Avenue in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by Main street; southerly by Lake Avenue; northerly by land now or late of Meehan; westerly by land of McLoughlin.
Tax of 1894, 137 25

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 1 acre and 882-1000 of an acre of land situate in said Woburn, on Lake Avenue, and bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Lake Ave.; westerly by land of Boston Ice Company; southerly by Woburn and Winchester boundary line; easterly by land of Boston Ice Company.
Tax of 1894, 3 20

STEPHEN P. WELD.—About 69,100 square feet of land situate in said Woburn, on the westerly side of Main street bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the north-easterly corner of the premises on said Main street and at land of Bridget McHugh, thence the line runs westerly by land of said McHugh 240 feet; thence northerly by same land 37 feet; thence again westerly by land of Buck 204 feet; thence southerly by land of Richardson 329 feet to Lake Avenue; thence easterly by said Avenue 163 feet; thence northerly by land of McLaughlin 90 feet; thence again easterly by same land 60 feet; thence again northerly by land now or formerly of Smith 28 feet; thence again easterly by land now or formerly of said Smith 240 feet to Main street; thence northerly by said Main street 100 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 54 90

EPHRAIM CUTTER.—About ¼ acre of land situate in said Woburn on Pleasant street, with buildings thereon, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Champney; westerly by Pleasant street; southerly by Bennett street; easterly by land of John Clough Heirs.
Tax of 1894, 140 91

MARGARET J. ANDERSON.—About 6,077 square feet of land situate in said Woburn on Porter street, being lot number eight on plan of Thomas Richardson estate, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by lot number 9 on said plan; southerly by said Porter street; easterly by land formerly of said Anderson; westerly by Jones Court.
Tax of 1894, 7 32

RESIDENTS.

Ward 2.

HANNAH BARRY.—About ⅜ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Carter street, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by said Carter street; westerly by land of James Barry; northerly by land now or late of Clapp; easterly by other land of said Clapp.
Tax of 1894, 23 79

JOSIE V. COLBY.—About 11,041 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on the southerly side of Montvale Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Montvale Ave.; southerly, easterly and westerly by land now or formerly of Samuel Jennison.
Tax of 1894, 23 79

MARIA P. CUTTER.—About 17,003 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Green street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Green street, about 88 feet; easterly by land of Cochrane about 194 feet; southerly by land now or formerly of George W. Allen about 89 feet; westerly by a private way about 194 feet.
Tax of 1894, 25 62

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.—About 13,125 square feet of land, situate on the westerly side of Vernon street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on Vernon street 285.6 feet from southeasterly corner of land of Page; thence turning at right angles with Vernon street and running westerly 195 feet by land formerly of Montague; thence southerly by other land of Montague 70 feet to land of Blackwell; thence easterly by land of Blackwell 180 feet to Vernon street; thence northerly by Vernon street 70 feet to point of beginning. Same premises described in deed recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 2254, Page 71.
Tax of 1894, 5 49

WILLIAM C. FOSTER.—About 9,900 square feet of land situate on Vernon street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning on said Vernon street at a point 415.6 feet from southerly corner of land of Page measuring on Vernon street; thence westerly by land of Blackwell 170 feet; thence southerly 60 feet to other land of Blackwell; thence easterly by said Blackwell land 160 feet to Vernon street; thence by Vernon street 60 feet to the point of beginning. Same premises described in deed of Montague to Foster, dated February 13, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 2254, Page 70.
Tax of 1894, 3 66

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About ½ acre of land and building thereon, situate on Conn street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of J. Richardson Heirs, and end of Conn street Court; southerly by land of Augustus Plympton Heirs; easterly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; westerly by land of John S. Tay.
Tax of 1894, 40 26

PETER J. MAGUIRE HEIRS.—About 3,600 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Conn street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Conn street 60 feet; westerly by land now or late of Richardson 60 feet; southerly by land now or late of Parker 60 feet; easterly by Conn street Court, so-called, 60 feet.
Tax of 1694, 32 03

PETER J. MAGUIRE, HEIRS.—About 11,586 square feet of land, situate near Main street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Doherty; northerly by land of Richardson, Vining et al; southerly and easterly by land of Plympton et al.
Tax of 1894, 9 15

DANIEL J. MURPHY.—About 14,288 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn on Valley street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land now or late of Blake; easterly by land now or late of Page; southerly by a private way; westerly by Valley street.
Tax of 1894, 23 79

DANIEL J. MURPHY.—About 15,080 square feet of land, situate on Madison street in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz.—Northerly by a private street; westerly by Madison street; southerly by land of Russell and Johnson and westerly by lot number 53 on Jeduthan Fowle Plan.
Tax of 1894, 2 75

CHARLES A. SMITH.—About 11,400 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on High street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by High street; easterly by Garfield Avenue; southerly by land formerly of Thomas Richardson; westerly by land now or late of Buckman and by land now or late of Butters.
Tax of 1894, 89 67

WILLIAM B. WARD.—About 7,774 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Montvale Avenue in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Northerly by Montvale Avenue; easterly by a private way; westerly by land of Brooks; southerly by land now or late of Ward.
Tax of 1894, 32 94

NON-RESIDENTS.

HERBERT L. HARDING.—About 5500 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on the easterly side of Vernon street, 500 feet southerly from land now or late of Frank Hammond; thence easterly to land of Foster; thence southerly on other land of Foster 50 feet; thence westerly still by Foster's land 110 feet; thence northerly on Vernon street 50 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 4 58

FRANK M. KEEZER.—About 5,500 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Foster; easterly by land of Foster; southerly by land of Harding; westerly by Vernon street.
Tax of 1894, 59 48

FRANK M. KEEZER.—About 5,500 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Harding; easterly by land of Foster; southerly by other land of Foster; and westerly by Vernon street.
Tax of 1894, 59 47

SARAH A. DUNCKLEE HEIRS AND AMANDA B. HOLTON.—About 17 acres of land situate in said Woburn on Holton street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land formerly of George W. Allen, Joseph B. Sawtelle, Lewis Farrell, Reed and Tweed and by land now or late of Ward; easterly by Holton street; southerly by land now or late of Davis and land of owner unknown; westerly by land of heirs of Rufus Wyman.
Tax of 1894, 8 24

HERBERT H. BROWN.—About 6,000 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Vernon street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a point on said Vernon street about 355.6 feet, southerly from land of Adna A. Page, thence the line runs southerly by said street 60 feet; thence westerly by land of Mary P. Foster 100 feet; thence northerly by other land of said Mary P. Foster 60 feet; thence easterly, still by land of said Foster 100 feet to the point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 96 99

GEORGE H. NELSON.—About 6,000 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Main street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Main street; southerly by land of Garvey; easterly by land of Crane and northerly by land of Hudson.
Tax of 1894, 38 43

Ward 3.

RESIDENTS.

COOMBS AND BROWN.—About 8,502 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate on Park street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Park street; easterly by land of Ellis; southerly by land of Cooper; westerly by land of Wood.
Tax of 1894, 86 93

PETER HOLLAND.—About ½ of an acre of land and buildings thereon, situate on Munroe street in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—On the south by land of Mead; on the west by land of Bacon heirs; on the north by Munroe street; and on the east by land of Carey.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

JOHN REIL.—About 11,662 square feet of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Harrison Avenue, being lot number 6 on plan of lands owned by Bacon and Colegate, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 7, Plan 48, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Harrison Avenue 75 feet; westerly by lot 5 on said plan 163.3 feet; easterly by lot 7 on said plan 147.8 feet; southerly by land of Dow 75 feet. Same premises described in deed of Patrick Calnan dated Sept. 19, 1885, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1720, Page 187.
Tax of 1894, 5 49

NON-RESIDENTS.

MARY W. PHIPPS.—About 10,000 square feet of land, situate on Lowell street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by said Lowell street; westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; southerly by other land now or formerly of said Mary W. Phipps; easterly by land of George W. Smith.
Tax of 1894, 14 64

MARY W. PHIPPS.—About 59,328 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, on Lowell street, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation; northerly by land of Church, Richards, Minot and Phipps; easterly by land of Smith, Murdock and Flagg; southerly by land of Jonathan Thompson.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

Ward 4.

RESIDENTS.

RICHARD B. BEAN HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Union street; easterly by land of York and land of heirs of Moses C. Bean; southerly by land of heirs of Moses C. Bean and westerly by First street.
Tax of 1894, 62 22

RICHARD B. BEAN HEIRS.—About ¼ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on First street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly by First street; northerly by land of T. Moore; westerly by land of Keating; southerly by land now or late of heirs of Moses C. Bean.
Tax of 1894, 14 64

GEORGE A. BOUTWELL.—About ¼ of an acre of land and buildings thereon, situate on Church street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Church street; easterly by said Church street; northerly by land of John Johnson; westerly by land of Caroline A. Johnson.
Tax of 1894, 36 60

CLARISSA JONES HEIRS.—About 19,200 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Salem street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Salem street; easterly and southerly by land now or late of David W. Johnson; westerly by land of Robie.
Tax of 1894, 69 54

EPHRAIM B. PENNEY, HEIRS.—About 58,300 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly and easterly by land of Grammer; southerly by land of Sarah I. McDonald; westerly by Beach street.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

BENJAMIN B. RICHARDSON HEIRS.—About 20,208 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate on corner of Montvale Avenue and First street, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Bean; easterly by First street; southerly by Montvale Avenue; westerly by other land of Richardson.
Tax of 1894, 94 25

BENJAMIN B. RICHARDSON HEIRS.—About 8,000 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situate on Everett street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by land of Kelley; easterly by other land of Richardson; southerly by Montvale Avenue; westerly by Everett street.
Tax of 1894, 27 08

WILLIAM H. WELDON.—About 4,500 square feet of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, on Greenwood Avenue, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Greenwood Avenue; southerly by land now or late of Harlow; easterly by land now or late of Whitney and Buss; northerly by land of Greenwood.
Tax of 1894, 30 20

NON-RESIDENTS.

JOHN HARRINGTON.—About 27,858 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being lot marked X on plan of Daniel Ayer, known as Joshua Converse land, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans 5, Plan 46, and bounded as follows, viz:—Southerly by Packard street on said plan 141 feet; westerly by land of Converse 213 feet; northerly by lot 32 on said plan 170 feet; easterly by Chandler street 160.4 feet; being the first lot described in deed of Thomas H. Glassbrook to John Harrington, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1268, Page 337.
Tax of 1894, 3 66

EDWARD O'BRIEN.—About 4,000 square feet of land, situate in said Woburn, being lot number 93, Block 7, on Leppinwell Plan, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by a private street called Newton street; southeasterly by lot 94 on said plan; southwesterly by lot 102 on said plan; northwesterly by lot 92 on said plan.
Tax of 1894, 73

ANNIE S. O'LEARY.—About 2,976 square feet of land, situate on Church street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Church street; northerly by land of Walter Widgery; easterly by land of Patrick Curran; southerly by land of Bridget Hennelley.
Tax of 1894, 21 96

GEORGE F. GOODE.—About 24,354 square feet of land, with the buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning in the westerly side line of Beach street, at other land of said Goode; thence the line runs northwesterly on and by said Beach street about 91.7 feet; thence a little south of west, on and by Cleveland Avenue, about 244 feet; thence east of south by land now or formerly of Annie E. Cummings about 100.5 feet; thence northeasterly by other land of said Goode about 285.2 feet to the point of beginning. Same premises conveyed to said Goode by Anna E. Cummings by deed dated May 6, 1884, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1665, Page 208.
Tax of 1894, 91 50

GEORGE F. GOODE.—About 4 acres of land situate on Beach street, in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at northwesterly corner on said street, at land formerly of Horace Conn; thence south of east on said street; thence west of south by wall at land of Rufus Wyman et al; thence southeasterly by same land as wall stands; thence southwesterly by Wyman's land as wall stands; thence northwesterly as wall stands by last named land; thence east of north by land of Horace Conn, by wall and fence to point of beginning.
Tax of 1894, 77 23

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Collector of Taxes for the City of Woburn.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

The outlook for the tennis tournament to be held on our grounds August 1-2 is encouraging.

The League game last Saturday between Chelsea and Reading resulted in a victory for Chelsea, 19 to 6.

The gift of books to our library by Rev. Leander Thompson numbers 150 instead of 100 as stated last week.

Gowing's Orchestra including Mr. Stevens, the harpist, will be at the "Summer Garden" next Saturday night. Seats are free from 7 to 11 o'clock.

It was only last week that we stated in these columns that we needed another bookcase, and a friend has already responded and the bookcase now sits in our parlor.

The "Summer Garden" will be open as usual next Saturday night from 7 to 11. Good music will be provided. Also an abundance of reading matter and some games.

Woburn again at the top. The result of last Saturday's game was: Woburn, 19; Stoneham, 6. This makes eight games played by our team this season every one of which we have won.

In spite of the heat the service in the "Summer Garden" last Sunday was the largest yet held. The speaker was earnest and forcible, the soloist excellent, and the orchestra composed of Messrs. Kimball, Poole, Crosby, Cutler, Andrews, made the Gospel singing the most attractive part of the service. Come and enjoy it yourself next Sunday.

A gentleman in Reading, Mass., has offered to give the Association of that town a building lot valued at $2500 provided they will erect upon it a building suitable to the needs of the young men of that place. This the Association is of course anxious to do, and steps will doubtless be taken to comply with the conditions. What about Woburn's building?

Mr. A. H. Whitford, Secretary of the Rochester, N. Y., Y. M. C. A., who is running so successfully a large "Summer Garden" for the young men of that city and who interested our local Association in the enterprise will be with us next Sunday and is expected to speak at the Summer Garden at 4 o'clock. Let us give him a warm reception. The orchestra will furnish music.

The Association year closes in five weeks. We must close the year free from debt. If you have subscribed and have not paid, will you kindly do so at once, and if you have not subscribed please remember that there is $200 unprovided for as yet that must be secured. Will you not help just a little? The members of the Finance Committee are: A. B. Dimick, E. E. Thompson, W. A. Prior, W. W. Hill, Thomas Heartz and F. J. Brown, any of whom would be glad to receive your subscription.

Fourth of July 50 Years Ago.

On Thursday May 29, 1845, W. F. Young, then of Fitchburg and now of Wakefield, started a paper called the *Voice of Industry*, a paper in interest of the various reforms of that day and especially of the labor movement. It was very ably conducted, both in its editorial matter and selections. The paper was afterwards moved to Lowell where it continued until July 1847, and was afterwards moved to Boston, where it finally died the usual death of reform papers.

On July 4th, 1845, a Convention of working men and women was holden in a beautiful grove at Montvale, Woburn. Delegates were present from Lowell, Boston, Lynn and surrounding towns, in the aggregate about 2,000. We quote from the report of the Secretary, as published in the *Voice of Industry* on July 10th:

The delegation from Boston and Lowell were escorted by a band of music from the cars to the grove, which was tastefully arranged for the occasion.

At half past ten o'clock the meeting was called to order by Mr. William Totman of Woburn. On the motion of Mr. Louis Furst of Boston, a committee of five were appointed by the Chair to nominate and report a list of officers for the day.

The Rev. I. Holbrook of Stoneham offered a prayer for the Divine blessing on the movement.

The committee then returned the following list of officers, which was unanimously adopted: For President, Mr. William Totman of Woburn; Vice-Presidents, Messrs. A. J. Wright of Boston, L. W. Ryckman of Brook Farm, Miss S. G. Bagley of Lowell, Mr. Watson of Lowell, W. F. Young of Fitchburg, Mr. Allen of So. Boston, and Mr. Pinkham of Lynn, and all the Presidents of all associations represented. For Secretaries, Messrs. Leavitt of Woburn and John McMullen of Boston; and for Toastmaster, Mr. Richardson of Woburn.

The meeting having been duly organized Mr. Ryckman of the Brook Farm Association took the stand and encouraged all to more universal ideas. He said his object was not to array one class against another, but by a glorious unity of interests make all harmony and insure universal intelligence, elevation and happiness.

Mr. White of Watertown followed and spoke with eloquent feeling on the sad picture of America's future prospect, and declared that the same causes were at work here which effect the consummation of English oppression and European servitude. He said the vast cause of our present plenty was the vast tracts of unpopulated land.

Mr. Horace Seaver, of Boston, next took the stand, referring eloquently to the condition of the factory and tailor operatives. He knew of instances where they were crushed beneath the level of brute creation. He said he did not know how, with their scant pittance, they could live, without (like the Scotchman) they lived on the thought of what there had been. He concluded by calling on the laborers to maintain the rights acquired and defended by our ancestors and to struggle so to leave as worthy an inheritance to their posterity, as did the patriots of '76.

A song was then sung by the Messrs. Reed.

Mr. Thos. Campbell of Boston arose and addressed the assembly. In a very forcible manner he referred to the objects of this association—that hostility and collision were foreign to our purpose, that the organization was not for strikes or more successful opposition to the capitalist, but was for the principles of the protection of the working men's rights and to awaken from their lethargy these sordid devotees of wealth, who like the animacule unconsciously preying upon the ruin of their fellows. He concluded by calling all laborers, of every name, creed, nation and color, to unit in this moral and social reform.

After a patriotic song by Mr. Reed, an original poem was read by Mr. J. M. L. Babcock of Boston, which added much to the interest of the occasion.

Mr. Dana of Brook Farm was called on and responded in an eloquent and truthful speech. He gloried in the achievements of our fathers who left their heirs so choice an inheritance as we possess and we were bound to insure to our children these patrimonial legacies of rights recognized by nature, all rights of labor and its product and the development of our faculties. He opposed the prevailing system of hired labor which generates hostility and recommended unity in the interests of the organized form as the panacea for oppressed labor and capital.

Mr. A. J. Wright of Boston followed, and said: If we judge the future effects by present causes, the signs of the times were indicative of the long looked for millenium and those who basely charged us as disorganizers he put to them the lie. Our object, said he, is to build up and promote universal happiness without regard to party, sect, creed or color.

Mr. Linsly of Charlestown kept the attention of the audience for about half an hour, when upon motion the convention adjourned for dinner, which was served up in good style by Mr. Ford of Boston. The Lowell factory girls presents added a happy enjoyment to the occasion.

The meeting having been called to order after dinner Mr. Albert Brisbane of New York took the stand and expostulated on the social system of Fourier.

Mr. Mellen of Boston followed and his remarks brought a reply from Mr. Linsly of Charlestown. Miss S G Bagley, a lady of superior talents and accomplishments, of refined and delicate feeling, gave a thrilling power to her language and spellbound the large audience, so that the rustling of the leaves could be heard softly playing with the wind through the intervals of her speech. She spoke of the *Lowell Offering* and said that it was not the voice of the operatives and it gave false representations to the people. It was controlled by the manufacturers' interests to give a gloss to their inhumanity, and anything calling in question the factory system or a vindication of the operatives rights, was neglected. She said she had written several pieces which were rejected. She said she had served an apprenticeship of 10 years in the mills and by her experience claimed to know something about it. She said, that many of the operatives were doomed to eternal slavery in consequence of their ignorance, not knowing how to do the most common domestic work; many could not do the most common sewing; and notwithstanding the present lengthened time of labor which deprived them of the most human comfort, the proprietors and agents in these mills were striving to add two hours more to their time of labor, thus cutting off all hope of bettering their condition; but, said she, the girls have united against this and formed a society to repel this measure. She took her seat amidst the loud applause of the deeply moved throng and was followed by some closing remarks by Mr. Albert Brisbane of New York.

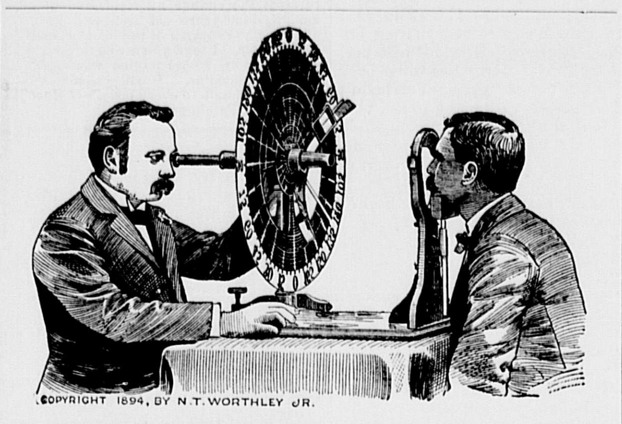
NOTES.

Mr. A. J. Wright of Boston, one of the Vice-Presidents and speakers of the occasions, was the Albert J. Wright of the firm of Wright and Potter, State Printers.

Mr. Horace Seaver was the well-known Editor of the Boston *Investigator*, and the Mr. Dana was Chas. A. Dana of the New York *Sun*.

In this same year, 1845, Mr. Chas. Sumner delivered the 4th of July Oration in Boston and the *Voice of Industry* quotes from the *Pioneer*: "His speech was upon the subject of Non-resistance; it took the audience by storm, and as the brilliant periods poured forth in rapid succession, bearing on their wings the great message of 'Peace on earth and good will to men' the portly aristocrats and their young dependents felt as though each word was a barbed arrow quivering in their fleshless hearts."

Last June Dick Crawford brought his twelve-months-old child, suffering from infantile diarrhœa, to me. It had been weaned at four months old and had always been sickly. I gave it the usual treatment in such cases but without benefit. The child kept growing thinner until it weighed but little more than when born, or perhaps ten pounds. I then started the father to giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrœa Remedy. Before one bottle of the 25 cent size had been used a marked improvement was seen and its continued use cured the child. Its weakness and puny constitution disappeared and its father and myself believe the child's life was saved by this Remedy. J. T. MARLOW, M. D., Tamaroa, Ill. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.



The Javal Ophthalmometer from the World's Fair. Used by N. T. Worthley, Jr., in all examinations of the eyes.

Regular Monthly Visit.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr., Optical Specialist.

MAY BE CONSULTED AT THE

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Tuesday and Wednesday, August 8 and 9.

Prepared to carefully examine all cases of defective vision and fit the eyes with lenses when required. Mr. Worthley has visited Woburn regularly for the past year and refers to nearly three hundred of our leading citizens as evidence of his success. He makes all examinations Free of Charge and guarantees satisfaction in every case.

Remember time and place! For dates call on Mr. Hanson as above.

WINCHESTER.

Morgan & Booth have the sewer contract.

Unlicensed dogs are in danger of losing their lives.

Improvements are going on at the Baptist meetinghouse.

Rev. D. A. Newton will wait until August for his vacation.

Supt. Richardson is doing good work widening Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Nourse visited friends in Lowell last week.

Mr. L. Frothingham of Boston has bought two houses on Irving st.

Work on the Winchester-West Medford boulevard will begin soon.

A great many of our people are away on vacation and the town is dull.

Waldmyer's tannery, as a manufactory of leather, is a thing of the past.

There will be an electric road between Stoneham and Arlington soon.

The Winchester State Tax, 1895, will be $3,885; Sewer Tax, $4,546 30.

Miss Hooker of Plattsburg, N. Y., will spend the summer with Mrs. Dr. Bubier.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Parker and Miss Parker went down to Chatham a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bradstreet are at Saratoga, where they will remain some time.

Mrs. E. A. Brackett has for guests Miss Fanny Belville and Miss Mary Dunton both of Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Winchester Coal Co. have secured the contract for furnishing coal for the schoolhouses this year.

Mr. John C. Souter will shortly remove to Lancaster, Penn., where he will engage in the dry goods business.

The Lend-a-Hand Club of the Unitarian church will hold a Lawn Party at Mrs. Frank Cutting's on July 31.

Mrs. D. W. Skillings, Nelson Skillings, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Louis Barta and children, were at York Beach last week.

Col. Wright of Washington, D. C., will be a guest of his sister, Mrs. Thomas Shepherd, during the summer.

An electric striking apparatus has been put on the bell of the engine house to work in connection with the fire alarm.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Richardson are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Clark Powers of Boston and Miss Clara Gage of Nashua, N. H.

Abijah Thompson and lady take about as much comfort as any people in Winchester. They are at the Pemberton, Hull, for the summer, and in the winter the Adams in Boston is their home.

The machinery and buildings of the Waldmyer tannery in this village will be sold at auction at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon, August 2, to make way for the Park. Everything will be sold without reserve. This will be a good chance for a tanner to buy an outfit, or for others to add to their machinery.

Did You Ever

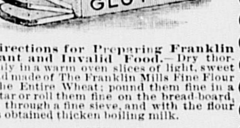
Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Parker's Drugstore.

For Infants and Children.

THE

FRANKLIN BREAD

Has been found, when properly prepared with milk, superior to all the specially prepared "package foods," at a tithe of the cost.



Directions for Preparing Franklin Infant and Invalid Food.—Dry thoroughly in a warm oven slices of light, sweet bread made of The Franklin Mills Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat; pound them fine in a mortar or roll them fine on the bread-board, pass through a fine sieve, and with the flour thus obtained thicken boiling milk.

SAM'L TUCKER CLARK, A. M., M. D., of Lockport, N. Y., says: "It has been used by my patrons for the nourishing of infants, with complete success."

Send for Booklet containing valuable receipts and opinions of noted physicians and chemists.

Always Ask For "Franklin Mills." All Leading Grocers Sell It.

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

Tannery Machinery

— AND —

BUILDINGS

AT AUCTION!

— AT THE —

P. Waldmyer Tannery

IN WINCHESTER, MASS.,

On FRIDAY, August 2, 1895,

At 1 o'clock, P. M.,

Will be sold at public auction, the Machinery, Boilers, Engine, Shafting, Pulleys, Pumps, Vaughan Scouring and Fleshing Machines, Whitney Unhairing Machines, Ott Bark Mill, Tan Presses, Tables and Tools in said tannery.

Also, the buildings, stone and brick foundations, the great smoke stack, and all superstructures whatever on said tannery land; the same to be removed within forty days.

The property may be examined any afternoon, upon the premises, with Fred L. Waldmyer, or inquiry may be made at 12 South street, Boston, of L. F. Rhoads.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.

JOHN J. HERN

(Successor to Richard Briggs)

Monumental -:- Warerooms,

96 Salem St., Woburn,

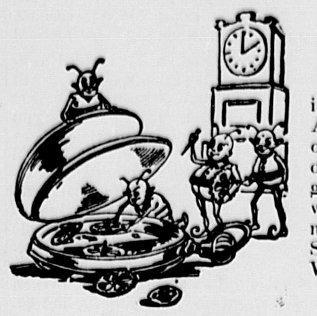
Cemetery Gate.

Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

TO LET.

Two tenements: 1 of 6 rooms; 1 of 5 rooms.

Enquire L. A. GOULD, 16 Wyer Court.



Good Time

is the only time worth having. Any other kind is not time but only a counterfeit. If your watch or clock needs repairing we will guarantee to do it in a first-class workman like manner and at a moderate charge. See our line of Silver Novelties: Buckles, and Waist Sets, Belt Pins, etc.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

LOOK AT OUR

LIGHT WEIGHT GOODS

For Summer Wear.

G. R. GAGE & CO., FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

E. J. GREGORY, Auctioneer. Office: No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Assignee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE,

In Woburn, Mass.,

Known as the T. E. Sleeper estate.

Will sell at Public Auction on the premises, on **Wednesday, July 31, 1895,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., said Real Estate consists of Two Parcels of land, viz:—First Parcel situate corner of New Boston and Eaton Avenue, and containing 4.18 acres together with dwelling house and barn thereon.

Second Parcel situate on the easterly side of New Boston street opposite Eaton Avenue, on the Fryeberg Road, so called and containing 3.49 acres.

Immediately after the above sale will be so'd the land, known as the Sleeper Sand Lot near the Mishawum Station, and containing about 14 acres, acknowledged by competent Judges to be one of the finest sand lots in Middlesex County. A splendid opportunity is here presented to purchase as a grand investment, the above two first parcels of land will cut up into first-class house lots, and will pay more than 100 per cent profit. It is also situated on the proposed main Electric Line to Reading. Any one who desires a safe and desirable investment are advised to look this estate over. Sold subject to the taxes of 1894 and 1895.

Terms $100 to be paid at time and place of sale; other terms made known at time of sale.

Per order of L. WALDO THOMPSON, Assignee.

P. S. For further prarticulars, Plans of the Estate call at the office of the Auctioneer.

Executor's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

Will be sold at Public Auction on the premises on **Saturday, August 3, 1895,** at 5 o'clock, P. M. the estate of the late Ellen F. Ray, deceased, consisting of 2 dwelling houses, numbered 15, 17, 19, Fowle street and about 5445 square feet of land. The assessed value of Land and Dwellings $2300. This very centrally located property is offered for sale to settle this estate, near Steam Cars, Electric Cars, Factories, Schools and Churches. This property rents well and is occupied the year around. Anyone who desires an absolutely safe and profitable investment are advised to look the estate over.

$100 will be required in cash of the purchaser at sale; other terms made know at sale.

Per order of ARTHUR W. WHITCHER, Executor of the will of Ellen F. Ray.

Administrator's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to a license granted by the Probate Court of the County of Middlesex, and dated July 2, 1895, I hereby give public notice that the following described parcel of real estate will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Saturday, August 10th, 1895,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, to wit:—A tract of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, near to, and east from Green street, containing about two acres, being the premises of which Michael Callaghan, late of said Woburn, died seized and possessed, and the same described in two deeds given to him by Joseph B. Sawtell, the one dated May 18, 1889, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1913, Page 544, and the other dated July 24, 1889, and recorded Book 1926, Page 69.

The sale will be made subject to a mortgage now held by the Woburn Co-operative Bank; subject also to the dower of the widow Annie M. Callaghan; and subject to the taxes of 1895.

JOHN W. JOHNSON, Administrator of the estate of Michael Callaghan.

Woburn, July 20, 1895.

NOTICE.

Woburn Electric Light Company Sale Postponed.

Receivers's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a decree of the Supreme Judicial Court, dated April 3, 1895, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises of the Woburn Electric Light Company at Woburn, Mass., all the property and franchise of said Woburn Electric Light Company, on

Wednesday, July 31, 1895,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., to which time and place said sale has been adjourned by a decree of said Court, dated July 9, 1895.

ROBERT W. FROST, GUY CUNNINGHAM, Receivers.

The Leathe Homestead

ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,

FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

FOR RENT.

Tenement of 8 Rooms, No. 9, Johnson Street. 3 minutes to Centre, hot and cold water, gas, furnace and bath. Rent $22 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

HAY FOR SALE.

English Hay of a fine quality. For sale by

E. C. COLMAN, 71 Wyman st.

STOCKHOLM & POULSEN,

Painters and Decorators.

Shop, Montvale Ave.

Mail orders promptly attended to. Address P. O. Box 12.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order

— AT —

Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor.

— THE —

Woburn Industrial SCHOOL.

Pupils wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, may send their applications to

W. S. CARTER, 143 Rowe st., Melrose, Mass.

THOMAS SALMON,

480 Main Street.

AGENT FOR ALL THE

Steamship Lines.

Passengers Booked and forwarded to or from any Seaport or Railway Station in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Italy, France, Norway, Sweden, Denmark or America. Also Drafts at the lowest rates.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

Satisfaction given.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS. Opposite Post Office.

Telephone 18-2.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

DESIRABLE TENEMENTS TO LET.

Prices from $10 to $25 per month.

Our Photographs

bear the stamp of careful workmanship. Being well posed, lighted, and skillfully handled by an artist who keeps pace with the times, and who [illegible] be had [illegible] of the [illegible] care [illegible] "goes."

NOWELL STUDIO, 396 Main Street, Woburn.

House Lots FOR SALE.

W. R. PUTNAM, 11 Pleasant St., Woburn, Mass.

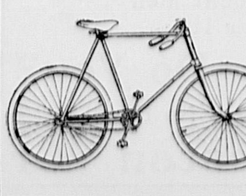
To Rent.

House at 60 Main st., and house on Wyman st., near RR. crossing. Rents low. Apply to

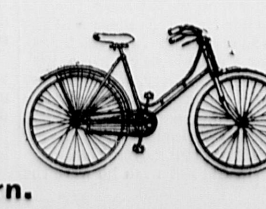
E. C. Colman, 71 Wyman st.

C. E. COOPER & Co., 415 Main St., Real Estate Agents

Why not Ride a Wheel?



THE **WARWICK** LEADS



Bicycles Rented. Repaired. LEATHE, 496 Main St., Nearly opp. Salem St. Woburn.

A
Delicate, Delicious Dish
For Breakfast.
Superior to Oatmeal as Wheat does not overheat the blood ; Economical, costing less than 1 cent each person when cooked as mush,
WHEATLET
Is absolutely the Best Cereal Food in the world. Uncooked by steam it retains the Rich Nut-like Flavor of wheat in its natural condition.
Sold in 2 lb packages by All Leading Grocers.
FRANKLIN MILLS CO., LOCKPORT, N. Y.

THE MODERN LEARNED MAIDEN.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"To Vassar college, sir," she said,
"Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said,
"To Vassar college, sir," she said.

"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"'Tis a female college, sir," she said.
"How may one enter, my pretty maid?"
"Solely by intellect, sir," she said.

"What will you do then, my pretty maid?"
"Take an A. B. if I can," she said.
"Then won't you marry me, my pretty maid?"
"Nay, we'll be bachelors, sir," she said.

"What will you do then, my pretty maid?"
"I shall be master of arts," she said.
"Then won't you marry me, my pretty maid?"
"You would be master of me," she said.

"What will you do then, my pretty maid?"
"Try for a Ph. D., sir," she said.
"Then I won't marry you, my pretty maid."
"Nobody asked you, sir," she said,
"Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said,
"Nobody asked you, sir," she said.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A KISS IN THE DARK.

The first error was a distinctly human one, feminine particularly—that of not being satisfied with a good thing and letting well enough alone, "well enough" being in this case a first lieutenant of more than ordinary attractions. There are very few women who are satisfied when only one man is the captive of their charms. They prefer a dozen soupirants to one, even if they are themselves enamored of the one.

The name of the gallant soldier whose good fortune it was to have obtained for his promised own the winsome daughter of Captain Foster was Appleton, his fortune was his own good saber and his pay of $125 a month, his character the full ideal of an officer and a gentleman. As for his appearance, it was all that even Miss Foster, who might have had the pick of some seven or eight others, could desire.

The only excuse to be found for the first error is that Miss Foster was very young, rather spoiled and not in the habit of being denied anything upon which she set her rather uncertain little heart. Therefore when a very stubborn second lieutenant of the name of Saxe let her distinctly see that he was not to be captivated by charms that had allured every one else she determined that his pride should be humbled in the dust, even in the alkali dust of the plains. That was the said first error. What she should have done, as seen in the light of future events, was to have been happy in the complete possession of such a man as Appleton and have let all others drift with their own particular current of life. But, then, she was just 18, and the regiment had made much of her.

Now, Appleton was not a jealous man. Even if he had been it is doubtful if he would have suspected what was going on in the mind of his pretty sweetheart, for she was something of a flirt and quite able to have two strings to her bow. She certainly gave all the time that he had any right to claim to Appleton, even more perhaps, and impressed him with the idea that he was the sun of her universe, which indeed was the case, only there were also a large number of more or less bright moons and small stars which competed with his glory. For Kitty was not untruthful in the least. She was in love with Appleton, and if she had not been would never have made him think so. The trouble was that she was just a little in love as well with a goodly number of others. And how could she have helped it? They were all so awfully nice to her and seemed so fond of her. All except Saxe. He did not appear to care in the least and was devoted to no one and nothing except his commanding officer and his troop. Miss Foster was piqued and meant to "get even." Which was quite right, according to her lights.

The second error was unconscious. The commanding officer committed it when he sent Appleton off on a month's special duty and thereby left Kitty like a kite without a string, very likely to plunge out of its proper course and land on some unexpected obstruction. Kitty cried a little and was dreadfully sorry when Appleton left. She watched the ambulance with tearful eyes until it was almost out of sight, but as soon as it began to grow smaller she turned about, as it would be bad luck to look until the last. Her eyes were very dewy and were exactly the kind that look well in that state.

When she wheeled around, she came almost face to face with Saxe and only raised her lashes long enough to give him a glance of such delightfully bewitching sorrow that any other man would have tried to console her then and there and ran as fast as she could into the house. Saxe went on his way with a new admiration for Kitty, whom he had always considered a very heartless child. He was glad to see that she was capable of loving some one to the extent of crying over his departure. He did not wish he were the lucky man, however. That stage was yet to come.

The third error was very serious, and it was the usually unerring Saxe who committed it. He deluded himself with the fallacy that fire will not burn if you put on the asbestus gloves of indifference when you handle it. He felt sorry for poor, bereaved little Kitty and conceived it to be his duty to go over and console her. If it had been a disagreeable duty, he would not have shunned it, but it was not a disagreeable duty. In the moonlight before tattoo he went to sympathize with Miss Foster. That was the error. When he left, he was glad that he had listened to the promptings of conscience. It had seemed to do the girl much good. She was really a far more earnest and womanly little person than he had supposed, not as shallow as one would imagine. She was bearing up against her troubles bravely, and he admired her for it. After he had gone Kitty went up to her room and sat in her window looking out upon the parade ground and smiled and counted one point, very much as if she had been playing whist. She did not forget Appleton. She cried again when she went to bed and took his picture to put under her pillow and lay awake for a half hour thinking about him, but when she dropped off to sleep it was with a distinct under consciousness of triumph instead of loss.

She went at her part in perfect cold blood and played it well. Seeing that Saxe was greatly impressed by the constancy and affection, she determined to act that role, for a time at least. Her natural paleness was increased the next morning by a black frock, usually despised for its simplicity, and which made her blond hair, drawn back in loose coils, full of a golden light. She looked at herself and was pleased. Several of her hopeless admirers came to her porch during guard mounting with the hope that they might see her, but she kept within doors until her watchful eyes descried the approaching form of Lieutenant Saxe. With a weary and listless air she went out on the porch and sat on the steps, with her chin in her hand and a pensive look that was not unbecoming. The bait caught the fish. Saxe had not come past with the intention of being again a consoler of distressed beauty, but—well, he stopped just for a moment and spent the morning with Kitty in sweet and low converse. She grew a little more cheerful at about the third hour, but not to an unseemly degree. Of course she had not the bad taste to mourn the loss of one man to the very face of another. It was only in her manner that her sorrows were observable. She spoke of books and chapel and sewing, was very domestic in a mild way and never became so interested in her game as to forget her lines. It was a master stroke for her to decline Saxe's invitation to go to the hop with him that night, and she realized it. At 12 o'clock she excused herself to write a letter to catch the afternoon stage, and the man went away with the firm conviction that here was at least one faithful woman. He thought Appleton a lucky dog, but went no further.

As for Kitty's letter, it was quite a model of frankness, so far as the telling of facts was concerned. A woman can write a letter or tell a story, all the truth, in which no fact or phrase may be omitted, but with the position of a word or the changing of a punctuation mark, or even with telling the whole thing too openly, she can convey an impression very different from the real matter. Nor does she count this as dishonesty either. Kitty was not given to analyzing her sentiments aloud. She considered it destructive of the feminine charm of inconsequence. Nothing had happened that Appleton was not made acquainted with, and yet he was entirely ignorant of all he should have known.

Saxe persisted in his error, making it many fold, and in time Miss Foster came to the conclusion that the mantle of sorrow was threadbare and would soon become transparent, so she threw it away altogether. Saxe asked her to go to the next fortnightly hop, but she told him, with only a due amount of regret in her tones, that he had been forestalled. It could not possibly have been jealousy which made Saxe gloomy for the rest of the day, but Kitty was pleased to put that construction upon it and chuckled.

One day she told him that he was very like Appleton in appearance. "Do you know, if it were a dark night I couldn't tell you apart," she said, and Saxe was undecided whether to be charmed with the comparison or otherwise.

But he seemed to go just so far and no farther. Kitty could not understand this and was restive. She began to fear it was becoming a sort of Platonic friendship, and that was a thing she scorned, being convinced that only strong minded and unattractive women could indulge in them.

As the time of Appleton's return drew near she strained every nerve, without apparent anxiety, however, to make Saxe commit himself. He would not, and she marveled. It was quite beyond her conception of human motives that one man should be so loyal to another as to hesitate to make love to a friend's promised wife. She feared that she was losing his allegiance, and in her fear took several false steps. In fact, she began making love to Saxe when Saxe would not make love to her. Under ordinary circumstances he would have drawn off at this, but he was past seeing any fault in the girl whom he had censured so severely once. It was quite too soon for Kitty that Appleton came back, but she did not let him guess this from her manner.

Now, the fourth error was one which seemed to have no direct connection with the matter. It was the digging of a post hole in the wrong place. And the fifth error was again Miss Foster's. Of the three dances which she gave to Saxe she sat out two in a corner, half hidden by a garrison flag. Either a woman thinks a man a very bad dancer or else she has an object in view when she sits out a dance with him. Kitty had an object in view. There were just two chances for her to accomplish that object, and she set herself to the task with a will. Her tactics were admirable. First she leaned back with a dejected and wistful air, answering only in monosyllables. Saxe asked her what her trouble might be, and she shook her head, with a sigh. He insisted upon knowing, and at last she threw aside all restraint and complained that being engaged was not at all pleasant—"one cannot see enough of the—people—one likes." The hesitation said what her words did not. Saxe suggested that if one were really in love there should not be any other person worth seeing. Kitty's "Yes" was dubious.

"Aren't you in love, Kitty?" he asked. He had never called her by that name before.

Another uncertain "Yes."

"Besides I can't see that you are under any restraint."

"You don't know."

"It seems to me that Appleton gives you a great deal of freedom."

"Oh, he tells me I may do as I like. He means to be generous, but—I don't know. Now, for instance, I told him I wanted to walk back from the hop with you. You hadn't asked me, but I meant to ask you. He looked hurt and said something about his having just come home. He gave me permission, however, of course."

"Then may I take you back?" Saxe was beside himself.

"No."

"Why not?"

"Because."

"I fancy I understand. You don't want to hurt him."

"Yes."

"But if he didn't know?"

"How could it be helped?"

"I'm officer of the day tonight." Then he stopped himself.

"Well?"

"That's all."

"What had that to do with the matter?"

"Nothing."

"Yes, it had." And Kitty raised her dark blue eyes to his with more in their passionate look than a hundred words could have said.

Saxe forgot his determination and plunged on. "May I meet you at 1 o'clock, then, after I've visited the guard?"

Kitty nodded and hung her head.

"But this is not fair to Appleton. If we are to do this, you must end everything with him and marry me. Will you?"

A long pause. Kitty seemed to be thinking. The waltz was nearly ended—yes, the last notes were wailing now. If she could put off the answer for a moment!

"Will you?" insisted Saxe.

Another pause. Appleton was making his way toward them. He did not like the looks of things.

"Kitty, will you?" repeated Saxe.

"I must think," she answered. "I'll tell you at 1 o'clock."

The smile she gave him as she muttered this below her breath was assurance enough. Both were victoriously happy. Kitty told Appleton that she feared Saxe was badly in love with her and chatted on so happily that he regained his wavering faith.

Kitty went home and waited until 1 o'clock. She planned her revenge with delight. Saxe should be thrown over so calmly that his stiff pride would never recover. He could not resent it. It was he who had been treacherous, not she. At 1 o'clock she threw a shawl over her light gown and crept down stairs. She was badly frightened, a little inclined to turn back. Things were assuming a serious aspect. If she should be caught, it would be bad. Outside she waited in the corner of the house and heard approaching footsteps and the clanking of the saber of the officer of the day. His figure loomed up out of the darkness quite close to her. He hesitated and looked up at her window. Then as his glance fell he seemed to see the muffled figure in the corner. He strode toward it.

"Harry," she whispered.

A pause. "Yes," was answered, also in a whisper. He came to her and took her in his arms without a word. He was too uncertain to speak.

Kitty whispered again, "I thought you mightn't come, after all."

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"But I did."

"Yes." Kitty, with her head resting on his shoulder, waited for him to ask her for his answer, but he said nothing. This was awkward. She could not begin herself.

"You look enough like Fred in the dark to be his brother."

"Yes?"

"If your voice were not so unlike his, I should say it was he."

"Really?"

"Good gracious! Can't you say anything except in monosyllables?"

"What is there to say?"

Kitty was desperate. What could he mean? Again she forgot herself and reversed the order of things.

"You might kiss me at least, I think."

"Shall I?"

"Shall you? What a question!" and she turned up her face to him.

"And now I must go, Kitty, dear. Oh, Kitty, Kitty!" he whispered huskily.

She drew back. "Why, what is the matter?"

But he was walking away.

"Don't you want your answer?" she ran after him saying.

"Not now, not tonight."

She turned and crept into the house. Then she knew what she had done. Chilled by the night air and trembling with fright she stood in the middle of the floor and looked straight ahead, seeing all her mistake and the shamefulness of it as she had not before. To accomplish a revenge she had come to this. She had thrown herself into a man's arms almost unasked. And the man had acted curiously. Small wonder. She sank upon the floor and sat for hours with her head hanging down. Then she undressed and went to bed, but lay awake until morning. She thought of Appleton now and how she had betrayed him, and she loved him more than ever she had before. It was a hard struggle between shame and inborn frankness, but she determined at last to tell him the truth in the morning and let him do as he liked, throw her over if he wished; but, then, he would not. She was sure of that. Only her old role of dispenser of favors and privileges would be ended. It would be he who would play the magnanimous henceforth. If only she could have back the crimson rose she had pinned on Saxe's coat! If he were to wear it the next day, Appleton would recognize it as one of the bunch he had given her and remember that he had told her that red roses meant love. She worried and marveled that she should have rushed headlong into such disgrace. She was one of those women whose tears come easily, but she had been too frightened and ashamed to cry. At last at reveille she sobbed away her griefs and slept.

After guard mounting she went into the garden with a scarlet face. She saw Appleton coming up the walk and paled with fear of what she had to tell him. She dropped her eyes and fingered a flower nervously until he stood beside her. "Oh, good morning Fred," she said cheerily.

"Good morning, Kitty."

A silence. Kitty bit her lip and pulled at the flower. "Well, why don't you say something?" she inquired petulantly.

"I've nothing much to say."

She glanced up and saw a red rose pinned to his coat—a crushed and wilted red rose. She caught hold of his arm to steady herself. He let her hand lie on his sleeve.

"I only came to ask if you had any message for Saxe. He fell into a post hole that was in the wrong place just as he was starting to visit the guard. The fall broke his leg, and I took his sword to make the rounds for him. He seemed to be dreadfully worried about something as I left, but I didn't understand at the time. I do now. So do you, I fancy. Shall I give him the rose that was meant for him, or do you want it back?" He unpinned it and handed it to her. She took it and crushed the petals until a red stain trickled between her fingers.

Appleton watched her and lingered for awhile. "Have you any message? I think he expects one. You have none? No, you must not say you hate him, and you must not try to explain. That is all, Kitty. Pretty, faithless, little Kitty. Goodby, and it is goodby for always too."
—Gwendolen Overton in Argonaut.

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Vulcan.

Vulcan, the god of ancient blacksmiths and metal workers, was lame in consequence of a pretty hard fall he had in his early days. Jupiter and Juno had a row, and Vulcan sided with his mother against the old gentleman, who promptly kicked him out of heaven. He fell for a whole day and lighted on the island of Lemnos, broke his leg and received as severe a shaking up as though he had tumbled down an elevator shaft. Æsculapius set his leg, but having only just received a diploma did a poor job, and for a long time Vulcan went on a crutch.

Mr. Dana on the Bible.

What books ought you to read? There are some books that are indispensable—a few books. Almost all books have their use, even the silly ones, and an omnivorous reader, if he reads intelligently, need never feel that his time is wasted even when he bestows it on the flimsiest trash that is printed, but there are some books that are absolutely indispensable to the kind of education that we are contemplating and to the profession that we are considering, and of all these the most indispensable, the most useful, is the Bible. There is no book from which more valuable lessons can be learned. I am considering it now not as a religious book, but as a manual of utility, of professional preparation and professional use for a journalist. There is perhaps no book whose style is more suggestive and more instructive, from which you learn more directly that sublime simplicity which never exaggerates, which recounts the greatest events with solemnity, of course, but without sentimentality of affection; none which you open with such confidence and lay down with such reverence. There is no book like the Bible. When you get into a controversy and want exactly the right answer, when you are looking for an expression, what is there that closes a dispute like a verse from the Bible? What is it that sets up the right principle for you, which pleads for a policy, for a cause, so much as the right passage of Holy Scripture?—From a Lecture on "The Art of Newspaper Making."

The English Ironmonger.

In England the iron monger thinks so highly of his business that an applicant who desires to master its secrets must pay a premium for the privilege. An agreement, drawn up with much form and executed in parchment, is signed and sealed, by which the apprentice is bound for at least two years. He usually makes his home with his master. When the time specified has expired, the apprentice blossoms into an assistant and is required to wear an apron, usually of some dark colored material. He must be very profuse in expressing thanks to customers. The prescribed form in serving after a want has been supplied is to inquire: "Is there anything more I may have the pleasure of doing for you?" or, "Madam," or "Sir, where may I have the pleasure of sending this?" as, no matter the si. of the parcel, "madam," or "sir" would not think of carrying it. The work hours of the assistant are usually 8 a. m. to 7 p. m., with one hour's allowance for dinner and 30 minutes for tea. The wages vary according to ability. The average per week is from £2 to £3.—Hardware.

A Story of the War.

It is not generally known, even among those pretty familiar with the history of the late war, how near General Isaac Wistar came to capturing Richmond. His expedition, secretly planned for that purpose and consisting of six regiments, four of cavalry, left Williamsburg, Va., Feb. 5, 1864. The Confederate capital was known to be nearly empty of troops at that particular time. While it was not intended to hold the place, it was believed that by a quick dash the Union prisoners there could be liberated, the railway bridges destroyed and President Davis and his cabinet made prisoners. News of the projected raid was carried to the enemy by a Union soldier named Boyle, who two nights before the start was made escaped from Fort Magruder, where he was confined under sentence of death for shooting an officer. A large force was hastily withdrawn from Lee's army and reached Bottom's bridge, 13 miles from Richmond, just in time to confront General Wistar's advance. A sharp fight ensued, and as it was no longer possible to effect a surprise the object of the expedition was abandoned.—Philadelphia Record.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 28.

Text of the Lesson, Num. x, 29-36—Memory Verses, 33, 34—Golden Text, Num. x, 29—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

29. "And Moses said unto Hobab, the son of Raguel the Midianite, Moses' father-in-law, We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it to you; come thou with us, and we will do thee good, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel." They had been encamped at Horeb many months. On the first day of the first month of the second year the tabernacle was erected and accepted by God and filled with His glory (Ex. xl, 17, 34). Just fifty days later the cloud lifted, and they journeyed from Sinai (Num. x, 11, 12) in the order described in this chapter. Raguel, or Ruel, or Jethro (Ex. ii, 18; iii, 1) was the father of Zipporah, Moses' wife. Hobab is here said to be his son and was probably an intimate friend of Moses in the days of his shepherd life. Truly the Lord had spoken good concerning Israel, as in Ex. vi, 6-8, that wondrous sevenfold, "I will," beginning and ending with "I, Jehovah." Moses believed the word of the Lord. He had respect unto the recompense of the reward (Heb. xi, 26), and because of it had forsaken all his prospects in Egypt. Being fully persuaded of the good things awaiting Israel, he would fain have Hobab to enjoy them too. Have we this spirit?

30. "And he said unto him, I will not go, but I will depart to my own land and to my kindred." Hobab saw no such prospect as opened up to the mind of Moses, and as far as appearances went he felt that he would be better off with his own people. It is difficult for many to esteem the reproach of Christ greater riches than the visible treasures of this world. The young man whom Jesus told to sell all that he had, and take up the cross and follow Him, went away grieved because he had great possessions. Jesus and His sufferings now, with glory hereafter, is the programme for the Christian. If we prefer the world and its pleasures now, we must not complain if we lose the kingdom hereafter.

31. "And he said, Leave us not, I pray thee, forasmuch as thou knowest how we are to encamp in the wilderness, and thou mayest be to us instead of eyes." Moses is now seeking good from Hobab instead of, as a moment ago, offering him good from God. In this Moses is surely wrong. It looks as if for the moment he was forgetting God, and His cloud, and His unerring guidance. So unstable is man even at his best. We think of Simon Peter one moment confessing that Jesus was the Christ, the Son of the Living God, and the next acting as satan's mouthpiece to tempt the Lord to pity Himself and turn from the cross (Math. xvi, 16, 23). How we do need to pray, "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips."

32. "And it shall be if thou go with us, yea, it shall be, that what goodness the Lord shall do unto us the same will we do unto thee." Moses now talks more correctly, for we are fully authorized to offer all the riches of God's grace and glory to all who will accept Him through Jesus Christ, but we are not expected to seek any help or guidance from those who are not His. As to offering to others the same goodness He bestows upon us, we remember that Jesus said in His prayer (John xvii, 22), "The glory which thou gavest me, I have given them." Again he said, "All things that the Father hath are mine." (John xvi, 15). And again it is written "All are yours, and ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's." (I Cor. iii, 23). Now since God is willing to give His grace and glory to every one who will come to Him through Jesus Christ, what must He think of us who know this, and yet do little or nothing to make it known to the millions who are still in heathen darkness?

33. "And they departed from the Mount of the Lord three days' journey, and the ark of the covenant of the Lord went before them in the three days' journey, to search out a resting place for them." This was surely better than the eyes or the wisdom of Hobab. How could Moses seem to forget that God had led them and would still lead them? Yet we are apt to do this very thing—we do forget so soon. Three days is very suggestive of resurrection, as in the story of Abraham and Isaac, Jonah, our Lord Jesus, etc. God would have us rest in Jesus crucified and risen. If He be not risen, there is no salvation for any one (I Cor. xv, 14-18). But since He died and rose again and ever liveth, He becomes a resting place for all who receive Him. This rest becomes a glorious reality when we, having accepted Him, see ourselves as crucified and risen with Him, and seated with Him in the heavenlies (Eph. ii, 4-6). Ceasing from our own works, we rest in His finished work (Hab. iv, 3, 10), and wherever He pitches our tent He is our rest.

34. "And the cloud of the Lord was upon them by day when they went out of the camp." The cloud was the visible symbol of the Lord's presence with them, and He by it was their guide, their light, their shield, their avenger, their oracle, their covering (Ex. xiii, 21; xiv, 19, 20, 24-28; Num. ix, 15-23; x, 34; xiv, 14), in fact, all that they needed for all the journey. In the New Testament story we think of the cloud on the Mount of Transfiguration, the cloud that received Him as He ascended from Olivet and the clouds with which He will come again. If we are truly His, we have the assurance that He is with us all the days; that he will never leave us nor forsake us; that he will instruct us in the way in which we should go; that He will hold our hand and help us, and that He will perfect that which concerneth us (Math. xxviii, 20; Heb. xiii, 5; Ps. xxxii, 8; Isa. xli, 13; Ps. cxxxviii, 8). The comfort of all this comes by simply believing it.

35. "And it came to pass, when the ark set forward, that Moses said, Rise up, Lord, and let thine enemies be scattered, and let them that hate thee flee before thee." David, by the spirit, afterward embodied this in at least two of the psalms (Ps. lxviii, 1, 2; Ps. cxxxii, 8). In Joshua iii, 13, the ark is called "the ark of the Lord, the Lord of all the earth." When the people relied upon God who dwelt between the cherubim, their enemies fled before them, but when they relied upon the ark (which was only the symbol of His presence) then their enemies obtained the victory (I Sam. iv, 3, 11). If we rely upon anything but upon the Lord Himself, we will not have peace or victory.

36. "And when it rested, he said, Return, O Lord, unto the many thousands of Israel." Thus, whether on the march or at rest, the great reality of Israel's life was Jehovah in their midst. In proportion as they realized this and acted accordingly, they prospered, but when they forgot Him they failed. It is so with us. He says, "Lo, I am with you always," and when we believe, and thus realize His presence, and count on Him, we have joy and peace and victory, but when we forget His presence we fail.

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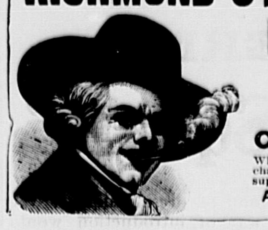

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THE SHERIFF'S IMPULSE.

It Was Prompted by Chivalry, but There Was No Reciprocity.

It was a dull day, even for Alexandria. A chill wind, rustling the dead leaves, twirled in the open doorway and about the reluctant form of the little deputy sheriff.

"I called, Miss ——," he begun.

"I understand," the young girl interrupted quietly. "Come in." And she closed the door.

Nervously clutching his hat, he followed her into the parlor.

"Nothing is exempt," she continued as she pushed aside the faded silk curtains to admit the waning daylight, "but this vase," pointing to a bit of porcelain on a table near by, "the last of my mother's wedding gifts." With the conscious expression of a recognized villain he further itemized on a shabby tablet all other visible flotsam of a past luxury.

"If you'll do the other rooms, miss," he suggested deprecatingly, "then nobody needn't be disturbed."

"Thank you," she assented, and grateful tears filled her eyes as she took the list from his hands.

"'Tain't the law," he reflected when she had gone, "but it cert'n'ly ain't no great sin." Twice he had done this errand of justice, and his respectful pity for the girl and her people knew no bounds. Now as he sat there alone, smoothing the band of his hat, his naturally sluggish brain was active with sympathy. Suddenly his sparse little figure grew expansive and alert, animated by a chivalrous impulse such as prompted Raleigh to cast his cloak under the queen's feet. He would make a clear path for her and hers across this mire of debt and poverty.

"Everything is there," she said, returning and handing him the tablet. "You are very thoughtful and kind."

"I hope, miss, things can be fixed," he ventured, "as they was before?"

"Impossible," she replied, growing pale. Her troubled face made his heart ache.

"I'm going to quit this sorry trade," he burst out. "I on'y done it this awhile 'cause I had to get a livin; but," brightening visibly, "my aunt at Blue Ridge depo' she died las' week, an she lef' farm an cattle an money all to me."

"That is good," interposed the girl, gathering courage from his tone.

"Maybe you'll be mad, miss," he went on, "but I wish mightily you all could share this win'fall of mine. There's your maw," eagerly. "She'd be like another lady in the mountain air, with fresh milk, an eggs an ridin round, an your paw, he could rest up, an maybe take heart, for a new scheme, if—if"—with a gasp—"you'd on'y marry me."

Astonishment, indignation, amusement, in turn overwhelmed her. "I cannot do that," she answered, quickly flushing, "but you are very good to think of us."

"I meant no harm, miss," he muttered, and hurriedly departed.

"What a fool," he commented once outside, "to go an forget the difference, just because I wanted to help her!"

"What a situation!" mused the girl as the hall door closed abruptly. "Fancy the little sheriff, out of sheer good heartedness, wanting to levy on my existence."—Washington News.

A Growing Evil.

Mrs. Biggs—You remember that organ grinder you gave a cent to a week ago if he would stop playing? Well, he came round today and wanted 7 cents.

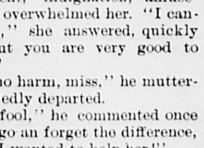
Biggs—Great Scott! What for?

Mrs. Biggs—He said he hadn't been here for a week.—Exchange.

Beauty.

A poetess asks, "Oh, where does beauty linger?" We think that we are breaking no confidence when we reply that in these artistic times it generally lingers on the toilet table until the girl puts it on with a brush and a powder puff.—London Tit-Bits.

What the
Laundress Said.



Ivorine
WASHING POWDER

"IVORINE gives the greatest satisfaction. I have been using it for years. I find it requires only about one-half the time for my washing which it takes with other washing powders."—ANNIE WALKER, Laundress, Marine Hospital, Portland, Me.

"I like IVORINE very much, and consider the cake of toilet soap in every package worth more than the price of the whole package."—Mrs. F. A. SPRINGER, Sanford, Me.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.,
Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.
☞ List of Choice Premiums sent Free upon Request.

We Employ Young Men
to distribute our advertisements in part payment for a high grade Acme bicycle, which we send them on approval. No work done until the bicycle arrives and proves satisfactory.
Young Ladies employed on the same terms.
If boys or girls apply they must be well recommended. Write for particulars.
ACME CYCLE COMPANY,
ELKHART, IND.

Literary Notices.

The weekly issues of LITTELL'S LIVING AGE are delightful companions at all seasons of the year. The reader can always depend on them to contain just the right thing to suit the present mood. There is so much variety—the range of subjects is so wide. The numbers for July are no exception to the rule, as will be seen from the following partial table of contents:—Walter Savage Landor, by John Fyvie; Italian Disunion, by Jos. Crooklands; A Journey to Scotland in the Year 1435, by J. J. Jusserand; The Home-Life of the Verneys, by L. B. Lang; Napoleon at St. Helena. A Reminiscence; International Law in the War between Japan and China, by T. E. Holland; England and France on the Niger. The Race for Borgu, by Capt. F. D. Lugard; The After-Careers of University-Educated Women, by Alice M. Gordon; The Poetry of Keble, by Arthur Christopher Benson; Advertising as a Trespass on the Public, by Richardson Evans; Concerning Duppies, by Alice Spinner; Montaigne's Adopted Daughter, by F. J. Hudleston; Napoleon on Board H. M. S. Bellerophon; The Compaign of Flodden, by C. Stein; The Attack on Tibot, by D. Gath Whitley; Of Cabbages and Kings; Isandhlwana, Zululand, 1894, by E. A. Hirst; Killed by the Baltic Canal, by Poultney Bigelow, beside several short stories by the best writers, and poetry.

Each month there seems to be a notable advance in the literary and artistic excellence of THE BOSTONIAN Magazine. While there is a refreshing novelty in style, both in its articles and illustrations, the same attention to detail is visible in all it undertakes. Even the city itself, strange and new as it is to the many thousands of visitors who are there, has a right to be gratified with the contents of THE BOSTONIAN, so far as it concerns the Christian Endeavor Convention. Not only does it give excellent illustrations, and timely data of the churches that serve as the homes of the various visiting delegations, but it also prevents a very readable article on Boston Churches of Fifty Years Ago, by the editor, Mr. A. W. Brayley, who deserves praise for his power of patient research, and for his talent in presenting in so attractive a form the valuable results of his literary labor. Some of the other articles are: Characters of the Boston Library, ill. The necessity for Armories. The Missing Will: A Psychological Mystery. East Boston Long Ago, with pictures of First Excursion Steamer in Boston Harbor. Boynton's First Marine, story, ill. The North End Union, ill. Gov. Thomas Dudley, ill. The Public Garden Pond, ill. Women's Clubs Department. Conducted by Mrs. Abby Morton Diaz. Historical Parallel Column, June, 1795-1895. The Editor. With the Publisher, etc.

The two subjects that stand out most prominently in the July ARENA are the Age of Consent propaganda and psychical science. Upon the former subject representatives of different states write for and against changing the laws governing this matter to make them more in consonance with the laws governing the disposition of property. The Hon. C. H. Robinson, (Democrat) of Iowa considers the statutory declarations on the subject in detail, and criticises adversely those who advocate changing the existing provisions and tenor of the law. The Hon. J. E. Rowen (Senator, Republican) of Iowa writes in favor of raising the age of consent to the age of legal majority. The Hon. Z. H. Gurley considers the question has a physiological as well as a sociological aspect and is in favor of making the age sixteen. The Hon. A. C. Tompkins of Kentucky considering the physio-psychological aspects of the question regards the present laws as adequate and as affording proper protection to both male and female. The Hon. Will H. Lyons of Kentucky takes the opposite view. Mrs. Helen H. Gardener, the well known novelist and essayist, furnishes a running commentary on these interesting contributions. Other papers, all fresh and interesting are: Wendell Phillips (frontispiece), The Universal Church, The Spanish Peninsula, The Right of the Child, etc., by B. O. Flower, the Editor; A Story of Psychical Communication, A Sketch with a Purpose, Child Life and The Kindergarten, A Wife Manufactured to Order, The Light in the East, Books of the Day, etc.

Now see that your blood is pure. Good health follows the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla which is the one great blood purifier.

Ceres, the first of the asteroids to be discovered, was found on the first day of the present century. Its mean distance from the sun is about 257,000,000.

Prudent Men Wear It
Do You?
It Has No Equal
THE CRAWFORD SHOE
225 Washington St., Next door to Thompson's Spa.
611 Washington St., Opposite Globe Theatre Building.
36 Park Square, Near Providence Depot.
45 Green St.
and Under U. S. Hotel.
Boston Crawford Shoe Stores.

Public Library 1Jan95

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 2. 1895. NO. 34.

Our Concentrated Strawberry Syrup

For making a refreshing Drink and flavoring Ice Cream, &c. Made from the very finest fruit gathered specially for the purpose.
Of great strength and most delicate flavor.

35 and 75c. PER BOTTLE.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Waiting Room for Stoneham Electric Cars.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 23, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

FRANK A. LOCKE,
Expert Piano Tuner
REPAIRER AND REGULATOR.

32 West St., Boston. Woburn Office at Dean's Jewelry Store 379 Main St.
For particulars see cut of Piano.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *,11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn ot 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9 30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

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— AGENT FOR —

CRAWFORD WHEEL
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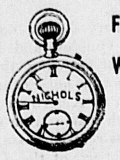
Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



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Cummings, Chute & Co.,
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Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
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Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
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Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
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Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.
SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

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AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
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Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,
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Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
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First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

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Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.
TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

IVORY SOAP
99 44/100 PURE

Keep the refrigerator clean. Use hot water, a cake of Ivory Soap (it leaves no odor) and a clean scrubbing brush; scrub the sides, corners, racks, outlet pipe and drip cup; rinse with cold water and wipe dry.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 5.30 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,
Plumbers and Gas Fitters,
419 Main Street, WOBURN.
Mechanics Building.
Modern Bathroom
ON EXHIBITION.
CALL AND SEE IT.

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OFFICE AND WAREROOMS
Park Street, Woburn,
Hacks and Carriages Furnished.
Telephone No. 66-3.
C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

JAMES McDONALD,
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The Woburn Journal

THE TWINS.

The old man and his apple tree
Are verging close on eighty-three.
'Twas planted there when he was two,
And almost side by side they grew.
How straight and strong they were at eight!
One leafy, one with curly pate;
How fine at twenty; how alive
And prosperous at twenty-five!
"What health and grace in every limb,"
Was said of it—was said of him.

Then when he blushed a marriage groom
The tree outvied the bride in bloom,
And in the after years there played
Within its ample sweep of shade
A little child with cheeks as red
As had the apples overhead.
Her father called the tree his twin,
And surely it was next to kin.

The best of life came to the twain,
The beauty of the stars, the rain
Soft stepping and the liquid notes
That overflow from feathered throats.
Unto the soul that selfish strives
Was borne the fragrance of their lives,
And anxious folk with brow down bent
Bathed in their dewy, cool content.
They held their heads up in the storm
And gloried when the wind was warm.
Their shadows lay but at their feet,
And all of life above was sweet.

And now that they are eighty-three
They're almost as they used to be.
The blossoms are as pink and white;
The old man's heart as pure and light.
The apples—fragrant balls of flame—
Are looking, tasting, just the same,
And just the same his uttered thought,
Of mirth and wisdom quaintly wrought.
Through all the years they've kept their truth,
Their strength and that sweet look of youth.

—Ethelwyn Wetherald in Youth's Companion.

A CLOSE SHAVE.

It happened when I was stationed up at Nowannuggur with the Tenth rangers in 18—, and poor Tim O'Brien was in charge of the Eighteenth Lancers over at Ramwangee, not 20 miles off. Tim was about the oldest friend I had and the best of fellows. We had been students together in the medical school in Dublin and had both gone out to India in the same year, hoping as young fellows will hope in their ignorance that we should see a great deal of one another there. We had been out five years, and this was the first time we had got within hail of one another. It was a great treat when it did happen at last, however, and many a jolly hour we spent in each other's quarters in spite of the 20 miles' ride that still separated us. This was of the less consequence, however, owing to the fact that Tim was a great horseman, and I had become an enthusiastic disciple of the bicycle.

The rainy season was just about due. Indeed we had already had some rain followed by a day or two of very hot, unhealthy weather, which, as a rule, heralds the arrival of the regular rains that do duty for the Indian winter. I hadn't seen or heard from Tim for over a week and was just wondering what could be the matter when my orderly saluted at the door of the bungalow and announced a messenger from the Sahib Dr. O'Brien. In another moment he was ushered in, and with a low salaam presented me with a note written in pencil.

"Dear Pat," it ran, in Tim's characteristic writing. "It's myself would be glad to see you for an hour up here. Here's Dick Sullivan gone and got the jungle fever, and it wouldn't surprise me if the poor fellow didn't pull through. You'll mind you were telling me of some new treatment you had tried without killing the patient, and as I'm at my wits' end what to do for Dick you might see if you can give us an idea. It's three nights I've sat up now when I might as well have been in bed for any good it has been to Dick, so if you think there's anything in your new treatment just take a ride over and see the poor fellow. It's a mother and two sisters he's got in Kilkenny."

The last words were exactly like Tim, and they were quite irresistible. I knew what jungle fever was, too, and that there was no time to lose, otherwise I should certainly not have turned out at that hour in the afternoon. My orderly and more than one of my brother officers remonstrated when they saw me five minutes later making ready for a start, but Tim's appeal was quite irresistible. "Oh, I'll manage it before dark, never you fear," was my final assurance as I waved goodby to the major and turned my face resolutely to the task before me.

I didn't underrate it either. I had traveled the road too often for that. It was a long 20 miles, not perhaps measured by yards, but certainly by labor and therefore, of course, by time. In spite of what I had said I had even then some doubts whether the time allowed by the sun, which already hung very low toward the western horizon, would be enough for the journey. The farther I went the more my doubt became a certainty. The rain that had fallen had done more harm than I had thought possible, and there were places where I was forced to dismount and make my way on foot for some distance.

At last I reached the top of the long ridge that formed the division between our system of valleys and that in which Ramwangee is situated. The last two miles had taken more out of me than I could have believed, and I was glad to dismount for a minute to get the sensation of cramp out of my legs. The sun had actually gone down; not even a part of his disk could be seen, although a blazing halo of golden rays streamed upward into the sky at the place he had gone down, showing that he could not have set more than a minute or two. I knew that the radiance would be short lived and that the night would follow swiftly on the footsteps of the day. What was more, I knew that the latter part of the journey passed through a forest track which had a bad reputation for tigers—not a pleasant reflection after dark on an Indian forest road.

It was useless to give way to such fancies and something worse than useless to delay, so after walking for perhaps 100 yards I remounted the bicycle and prepared to make the best of it. As long as the road kept upon the higher ground it continued to be tolerably light, for the land had been cleared on both sides, but as soon as the descent began the forest drew closer to the road on either side. In a very few minutes the light began to fail; the long, still reflections of the forest trees and the quivering shadows cast from the slumps of the giant bamboos that fringed the road fell more and more darkly across my path, and I found myself involuntarily casting an occasional glance that was hardly one of admiration at the tangles of the jungle. It was a relief to come suddenly upon an opening which I recollected as the site of a village and to see here and there a dark figure still moving about in the neighborhood of the huts, even although I had neither time nor inclination to stop and speak to them. In another minute I should have passed it and plunged into the forest road once more when I was arrested by the sound of a low wailing close at hand, and I suddenly came upon the figure of a young woman seated on the ground by the roadside and slowly swaying herself backward and forward as she uttered the dismal sounds which all humanity, whatever its ordinary language, recognizes as the expression of suffering of either mind or body.

My doctor's instinct compelled me to pause in case it might be the latter. I had made myself tolerably familiar with the dialect of the district, and almost involuntarily I pulled up and addressed her. At the sound of my voice she raised her head and showed the face of a young and unusually pretty native girl, although now stained with tears and drawn with a long agony of weeping. She threw back her hair and gazed wildly at me for a moment, then she exclaimed:

"Too late! Too late, sahib! You should have come sooner. Yesterday he was alive and beautiful. Yesterday he was here. Where is he now?"

I fancied the poor creature must recognize me as a doctor and that her husband or child must have just died without any effort being made to save life. "Why did you not send for me to Nowannuggur?" I asked. "I would have come."

"Send!" she exclaimed, with a frantic laugh. "Send? Would the tiger, the man eater, then have awaited the coming of the sahib? Would he then have left me my boy till the sahib came with his gun?"

I shuddered. "A tiger?" I said. "And near the village?"

"Near the village." She repeated my words in the shrill note of despair. "Near the village. Sahib, see! Last night I sat where I sit now. The shadows fell not so darkly on the path as they do now, and my boy was playing near my side—there, there where the sahib stands now. There was a rustle in the bamboos yonder—a spring—a cry—and my boy was gone, and I was alone. I followed, but what could I do? He was gone, and the jungle closed behind him—only one cry, and it died away in the dark shadows of the forest."

"And yet you are here now. Do you not fear that the tiger will return?" I exclaimed.

"Return! Would that he would return! But no, he will not return here. But you will find him, sahib. You will find him in the dark places where the path winds through the shadows of the jungle. Seek him there, sahib, after the manner of your people and avenge the death of my son." She rose from the ground as she spoke, and there was something almost majestic in the way she waved her hand as if in farewell as she turned away.

I looked after her for a moment, and then I turned, I confess it, with something very like a shiver, to the shadowy road which I had to traverse with this story fresh in my mind. There was no help for it. I could not go back now, and I could not stay where I was for the night, and besides, even if that had been possible, there was Dick Sullivan's life at stake and Tim's appeal for the mother and sister in distant Kilkenny. No, it had to be faced if all the tigers in the Punjab were lurking in the jungle through which the dreary looking strip of darkening road was leading me. There are a lot of fellows who would have you believe they are never frightened. For my part I don't believe them, and if I did I should think mighty little of them after all.

Only one of two things can excuse a man for never feeling frightened—the one that he has never met with anything worth being frightened about, and in that case he'd be a fool to be afraid, and the other that, although he was in danger, he was too big a fool to understand it. Neither of these was my position. There was no mistake about the risk of traveling that road, and I was a long way from being such a fool as to like the idea of making a supper for a man eating tiger. Yes, I was frightened—horribly frightened, I believe—but there was Tim waiting for me and Sullivan's life perhaps depending upon my arrival. It had to be done, so I clinched my teeth and turned into the track. It looked a good deal darker already, although my interview hadn't lasted five minutes.

The dark shadows looked blacker and the narrow track still more narrow than it had done just before. I shuddered as it struck me how easily a tiger could take the whole width of the road at a bound without the smallest need for breaking a record by the operation. These and a hundred other thoughts and fancies chased one another through my brain as I pushed on at my best speed along the dim road, casting quick glances as I passed at each clump of moving bamboo and scanning anxiously each bunch of the tall jungle grass that rose specterlike by the side of the track.

Gradually I recovered my nerve a little. There is nothing like getting used to things, and even a dim forest road with the chance of a supperless tiger is an experience you can grow accustomed to after a time. Surely it was growing lighter again. I looked up and saw that the sky overhead was brightening from the dense opaque blue to a pearl gray tint. Then I remembered. It was only one day past full moon, and the moon was rising. It was like a reprieve. Nobody can tell unless he tries it under some such circumstances as mine how great the effect of darkness is upon the nerves.

For the moment I felt a contempt for the whole tribe of cats great and small which was almost sublime, and it was with renewed vigor and energy that I made the bicycle spin along the silent path. The moon rose quickly, and the road grew distinct once more, yet the new clearness was just a little ghastly after all. The shadows thrown by the light in the western sky had been more cheerful than these cast from the east by the new risen moon, and the lights between the shadows were more distinct. There was something very weird and ghostly about the still light that seemed to steal through the branches and creep furtively among the openings of the jungle grass.

Yes, at the best it was creepy, but in spite of all I was making good progress now. The road was still heavy in places, but it was nowhere very bad, and I was beginning to speculate how soon I should reach the end of the forest and looking a little anxiously for the first sign of the lights from Ramwangee. I had got nearly to the level of the valley at last. The road was firm now, and the slope if no longer considerable was regular and all in my favor. I was spinning along merrily and already was congratulating myself on having got to the end of a very disagreeable experience.

At that moment I started involuntarily. I hardly know why, and yet I started, and a cold shiver ran down my spinal cord in a most disagreeable way. I glanced around quickly, but there was nothing to be seen—only the same moving panorama of trees, bamboos and tall jungle grass, swaying softly in the night breeze. Yet there was something. There must have been. I knew it, though I could see nothing and couldn't even say I had heard a sound. I have laughed in my time at the expression that a man was all ears in some moment of danger. Now I understood what it meant, and for the moment I felt as if every nerve and fiber in my body could hear.

Yes. There was a sound—a sound that was not so much new as somehow strange—a soft, low, rustling sound that was not the rustling of tall bamboos nor the sound of the breeze in the jungle grass. My heart seemed to stand still for a moment, but it was for a moment only. Then the swift blood rushed through my veins in a fiery tide. I felt that it was now or never, and that my one hope of escape lay in the speed of my bicycle. I had flattered myself that I could do wonders on a track, but no racing trac could have afforded the incitement to exertion which I had now. I bent forward. I strained each nerve and sinew to its utmost tension, and still each nerve and fiber seemed to listen. I could hear it still—swift, stealthy, cruel as death, it seemed to flit through the jungle—a sound—a soft brushing sound more terrible in its stealthy quietness than the loudest noise. On, on! The track was down hill, and I seemed to fly. Was I really going at a speed that might hope to outstrip that pursuit? Suddenly on the right a clump of yellow jungle grass which shone pale in the moonlight waved with a quick movement.

There was a flash—it might have been the light from living eyes or only the swift glancing of the moonlight—and a bar of something dark shot out of the jungle with a low, fierce snarl. I crouched together involuntarily as if from a blow. Something passed me. I felt a sudden warmth on my shoulder, and it was gone.

On, on we rushed, and I heard behind me a soft crash among the bamboo canes on my left. The tiger had sprung, and he had missed me.

In five minutes more I dismounted in the compound in front of Tim O'Brien's bungalow, and it was Tim's own hearty voice that sounded so strangely distant in my ears as he exclaimed:

"Bedad, Pat, and I'd almost given ye up. It's yerself had the divil's own luck to give the tigers the slip."

—Exchange.

Best Little Purgative

I ever used," writes one lady, in regard to Hood's Pills. "They are so mild and do their work without any griping. I recommend them to all suffering from costiveness. They will certainly bring your habits regular. We use no other cathartic." Hood's Pills are rapidly increasing in favor. 25c.

Take HOOD'S PILLS only

Balfour and the Caddies.

Many stories have been told about Mr. Balfour and the caddies. On one occasion, when about to engage in a game, Mr. Balfour, recognizing in an opponent's caddie a former club bearer of his own, gave him a nod of recognition. Thereupon the caddie, with a satisfied smirk, turned to his neighbor and remarked, "Ye see hoo we Conservatives ken ane anither."

Mr. Balfour does not object to comments from a shrewd caddie, and he tells with great relish a story of one at Pau: An English player who knew no French, having made a fine shot, turned round to his French attendant for applause. The latter described the shot in the only English words which he had heard habitually associated with any remarkably successful stroke in the game. Looking full in his employer's face, and with his most winning and sympathetic smile, he uttered the words, "Beastly fluke!"—Woman at Home.

You Have Heard of Them!
The Anti-Headache Powders!
FOR SALE AT
Whitcher's
Next the Post Office.

Why Not You?

When thousands of people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla to overcome the weakness and languor which are so common at this season, why are you not doing the same? When you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to cure rheumatism, dyspepsia and all diseases caused by impure blood, why do you continue to suffer? Hood's cures others, why not you?

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25c.

Illinois is first in ownership of horses, of which she has 1,000,000, worth $75,000,000; she has 2,500,000 cattle, worth $50,000,000; 700,000 milch cows from which are produced 100,000,000 gallons of milk, 25,000,000 pounds of butter, and 7,000,000 pounds of cheese.

The natural antagonism of microbes of various species toward each other has lately received a fresh illustration. Dr. Rumpf has cultivated a bacillus that is said to cure typhus in eight days, and at about the same time Dr. Fraenckel announced the discovery of the typhus bacillus.

"Nothing venture, nothing have."

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mon., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement. "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed." Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mon.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Men view life from their own experience.

Economy may be as unwise as extravagance.

It is a great thing to know how to take a hint.

Our motive power is always found in what we lack.

Humor is one of the most deceitful things in the world.

The most unsatisfactory thing in the world is the weather.

Europeans do not take kindly to American confections.

Wooden pipes are used by the water works of Denver. Col.

Those who really deserve success rarely fail to achieve it.

A thoroughly equipped lawyer is always a close law student.

Love often makes a man miserable, but it very seldom kills him.

When good seed is sown, the better the ground the better the crop.

If some men had a bull dog's teeth they would bite when he wouldn't.

It generally takes a blockhead a good while to find out what ails him.

The czar proposes to erect a home for disabled actors, authors and artists.

When there are a thousand reasons for anything there is seldom one good one.

Men dislike details, and women are never content with mere statements of fact.

The average price of wheat in New York for the year 1894 was fifty-nine cents.

The more money other people make the more chance you will have to make some.

The man who lives only for himself will not have many mourners at his funeral.

A man never learns how to step on the tack of adversity with comfort to himself.

There are 1,000 students at Leland Stanford Jr. University, California, this year.

If our faults were written on our faces, how quick we would all hang our heads.

A man may run into debt, but he seldom comes out at anything faster than a walk.

The Egyptian Government has just granted a concession for an electric railroad in Cairo.

Thirteen Years Experience.

MILLER'S FALLS, MASS.—"During the past thirteen years," said Mr. W. A. Johnson of this place, "my wife has been sick from kidney and liver complaint and ulceration of the stomach. At each time she has taken Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it cured her. It is a family medicine with us and many of our neighbors."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 2, 1895.

INCREASE OF DELEGATES.

That the increase of the number of delegates to Representative conventions which the Republican State Committee agreed on last week is a step in the right direction does not, we think, admit of a doubt. Our correspondent states the case fairly in a communication, accompanied by the figures, from him, which appears in another column of this issue of the JOURNAL.

The change brings the nominations nearer to the people and increases their influence in the conventions, and thus insures more honest work and better candidates. This is needed.

The JOURNAL's intent has always been to advocate the largest participation possible of the rank and file of our party in the primaries and subsequent actions. The people at large are generally about right; it is safe to trust them; bad politics are not so apt to thrive in their hands as in the hands of a few wire-pullers, cliques, juntos, and the like, who are neither a credit nor a benefit to any party. Entertaining such views, we heartily approve of the action of the State Committee in respect to the delegate basis for Representative conventions. We trust this partial return to former principles may prove to be something more than a lucid interval; that it is a step towards a truer regard for the rights of the people; that it means better nominations.

In the absence of definite information on the subject, we incline to the belief that Mr. George C. Conn, who represents this District on the State Committee, and is a member of the Executive Committee, was influential in effecting this much needed change, for it is directly on a line with his utterances in the past.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

The Republican State Committee, at a meeting held last week, appointed the State convention to be held in Music Hall, Boston, on Oct. 5, next.

Curtis Guild, Jr., Esq., was selected for President, and Hon. James Phillips for Chairman of Committee on Resolutions.

☞ We are quietly investigating the little matter of letting out the printing of the 40-page pamphlet containing the organization of the city government some rules, etc., by the Committee on Printing, which was given to a Boston firm, last week, and when the facts are all gathered in they will be laid before the public. We have already progressed far enough in our researches to be able to state that the transaction embraced several queer things, and unless a further study of them removes, or greatly modifies, the hazy atmosphere that now surrounds them, the people will be surprised, if not alarmed, at the way public business is done in this city. In justice to the Committee we wish to add that our investigations do not show that they were in any manner involved in the queer transactions.

☞ Recent experiments prove that steam as a motor has seen its best days and is to be succeeded by electricity. Tests lately made by the N. Y. & N. H. officials at Nantasket and a later and equally thorough one in New York, demonstrated the ability of electricity to outdo steam for both passenger and freight service and the belief is rapidly gaining ground that the time is near at hand when the electric motor will take the place of the steam engine on all railroads.

☞ Last Friday the Beverly *Citizen* appeared out in a new 8-point (lace) dress, in which it looked very tony, always barring those yellow outside pages. We can't quite reconcile ourselves to yellow covers. But there is one thing the *Citizen* has that we *do* like—immensely—and that is "Aunt Abigail's" weekly report of current news from "The Next Town." Long may the *Citizen* wave.

☞ Considerable work is being put in, "around the edges," on Mayoralty matters preparatory to the big fight in December. Two Democrats and one Independent are already prominently "mentioned," and unless the signs are misleading a good deal of "ploughing with the heifer" is being done for them. However, there will be no lack of aspirants.

☞ The Republican State Committee have issued a broadside containing the apportionment of delegates to the several Republican conventions to be held this season which those gentlemen who are interested in politics will find a handy and valuable vade mecum.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Dauchy—Cordial.
F. A. Lock—Pianos.
Page Place—To Let.
S. G. Piper—Wanted.
O. F. Bryant—To Let.
E. S. Barker—Horses.
E. C. Leathe—Bicycles.
Pettengill & Co.—Wheatlet.
Howard T. Marshall—Notice.

— Read the ad, "Wanted," by S. G. Piper of Lynn.

— Mrs. Charles Munn has taken her turn with malaria, but is now much better.

— The city lost a horse last Tuesday by death caused by becoming cast in its stall.

— Our friend, Fort Staples, the carpenter, finds plenty of employment these days.

— Note carefully the date of Optician Worthley's next professional visit to this city. See his ad.

— Towanda Cycle Club will take a moonlight run to Forest Grove, Waltham at 7 o'clock this evening.

— The Phalanx did themselves proud at the muster last week. They returned in fine plight on Saturday.

— Mrs. W. S. Whitford has sold her fine residence on Canal st. and taken up her abode at No. 607 Main St.

— By referring to our business columns it will be seen that there is an excellent tenement for rent at 15 Page place.

— Leahy, Connolly & Co. have just the nobbiest shoes for ladies' and gentlemen's wear that can be found anywhere.

— Some people find fault because express teams are allowed to stand on Market Square. Where else could they go?

— In the course of 2 or 3 weeks summer tourists will begin to return to their homes weary and worn and glad to get back.

— Window and door screens are Uncle Cyrus Lamb's best hold, and he has all he can do putting them into our city houses.

— Attention is called to the card of Miss S. Bancroft in this paper. She is an artist in the business and is moderate in her charges.

— Peaches are Cuneo & Crowe's "best holt" these days, and likewise blackberries. No finer fruit grows than that kept by them.

— So far as the old elm on Market Square is concerned there seems to be a disposition to "Woodman, spare that tree," for it is still there.

— Mr. C. E. Cooper, successor to Cooper & Rand, is doing a good business in real estate. He deals in choice property and is square edged.

— Rev. Mr. Scudder, pastor of the Orthodox church, and family have become permanently domciled on Academy Hill among the aristocracy.

— Woburn Knights Templars are brashing up for the grand National Conclave in Boston on August 27. Boston is likewise brushing up.

— Mr. E. S. Barker advertises to board horses by the season or year on his fine farm in Burlington at reasonable prices. See card in this paper.

— Charles R. Rosenqust, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— The postoffice is still undergoing improvements under the direction of Postmaster Hagerty. He is determined to have the best there is or bust.

— Mr. O. F. Bryant advertises to let two firstclass dwellings, admirably located, for the very low rent of $25 a month. See his notice in our business columns.

— August came in unusually cold for dog-days. A furnace fire was necessary to keep a family warm on the last night in July. We repeat, it is a cold summer.

— Mr. George E. Brown, contractor, and Mr. George H. Pefferd, foreman, and the men, have finished the Unitarian church tower and made a good job of it. It is now safe.

— A "ready writer" among the young gentlemen at New Found Lake has promised the JOURNAL some interesting notes of camp life up there, "and faith we'll prent 'em."

— Up to date the present summer has been a cold one. The weather has been in marked contrast to that of last year, and as for beach hotels their lot has not been at all satisfactory.

— Mr. Frank P. Richardson, member of the Woburn School Board, has recently been appointed a Notary of Customs for the Port of Boston by the Secretary of the Treasury. He will fill the bill.

— Capt. Gilcreast is about to put a 6-inch gas pipe in on Main st. from the Common to Hammond Park, and has the pieces strung all along the route. It will take the place of the present 4-inch pipe

— The concert given by the National Band on the Common last Wednesday evening was one of the best of the season. The list of selections was fine. The usual big crowd were present to hear the excellent music.

— Miss Barker accompained Mrs. A. A. Dow and family and Mrs. Edward Shaw and family to North Scituate yesterday and will stay with them at "The Cliff," which is the principal Hotel on that beautiful beach.

— We are glad to be informed that Mrs. Everett Thompson of Montvale ave. is improving in health. The lady has had a somewhat serious time in the last year or two and it is gratifying to learn that she is on the mend.

— It is as good as settled that there is soon to be an electric line from Reading to Woburn via Button End. Also from Reading to Billerica via North Reading. Woburn will ere long become a great street railway centre.

— Pollard & Grothe have 18 railroad snowplows on the stocks at present and will finish them in season for for use next winter. Nearly all of them are for New England roads. The firm has a wide reputation for snowplows.

— Mrs. Frederic Flint passed her 85th birthday last Wednesday. May the good lady live to celebrate many more of them. She is a staunch friend of the JOURNAL and has been one of its most prompt paying patrons for many years.

— The Winchester *Star* says Main street in Woburn is a bad piece of road, and it is not far off the eggs when it says so. But wait, neighbor, until we get through with the sewers, when it is proposed to make models of our highways.

— James Durward, Jr., keeps a market the contents of which are fully fitted to meet man's material wants. All of the leading vegetables of the temperate zone are to be found in it in abundance, also fruit, and as for meat, there is no end of it.

— General Secretary Barnes of the Woburn Y. M. C. A. will go to Vermont next Tuesday to spend a 10 days vacation. During his absence Treasurer Thomas Heartz will be at the Rooms every evening, as usual, to attend to whatever business may come in.

— Mr. Hubbard Copeland says he can tell better about the vacation he and Madam Copeland ought to indulge in, after taking account of stock. If goods and bank book turn out as they ought he will give the matter serious consideration. Otherwise otherwise.

— The pulpit of the First Baptist Church will be occupied: Aug. 4, by Rev. G. S. Chase of Springfield, Mass.; 11, by Mr. Edward H. Sheldon of Colgate University, N. Y.; 18, by Rev. Charles H. Spaulding of Boston; Aug. 25, by Rev. Nelson B. Jones of Boston.

— The regular meetings of Charles Bower Winn Camp of Sons of Veterans have been suspended until the second Wednesday in September. The Camp are in fine working order, and Capt. Lounsbury has an idea that they will do credit to themselves in this fall's parades.

— Mr. J. H. Foster was not re-elected Janitor of the Morse School for the simple reason that he would not take it at the price paid. For some years he has done the work in first-rate shape, and a fair raise in wages would not have done him or the School Board any harm.

— Mr. James McDonald is an expert at piano tuning. He served an apprenticeship and journymanship in the largest piano manufactory in the country and there is nothing about the instrument that he does not understand. Mr. McDonald is perfectly reliable in every respect.

— Mr. J. M. Kimball thinks he sees signs of increased building operations here this fall. At the present time but little is going on in that line. Not nearly as many carpenters are now employed as during the summer of '94, but there are indications, Mr. Kimball thinks, of an improvement early in the fall.

— At a final meeting of the boiler explosion relief committee, Winthrop Hammond, Treasurer, held last week, it was shown that over $3,000 was contributed to the relief of the sufferers. A final division was voted. Everyone must admit that the showing of the committee was very creditable to our people.

— Major Hall reports that sewer work on Warren st. is going ahead in a satisfactory manner. A great deal of ledge has been encountered, but they are about done with it. Chairman Johnson says good progress is being made on all sections. We hope to see everything ready for private connection by Oct. 1.

— Undertaker Lawrence Reade has bought a new hearse of the very latest style, on the manufacture of which no expense was spared. It came on from New York last Monday. It is of the square pattern, handsomely carved, with costly trimmings, neatly curtained, and is probably without a superior in the country.

— On Merchant's Day, Aug. 7, there is to be a grand bicycle race here, open to Woburn scorchers only. Valuable prizes will be awarded and we are waiting in breathless anxiety to shake hands with the winners. The race will be over a 10-mile course, and if the whole city do not turn out to see it we'll miss our guess.

— Report has it that Mr. William C. Kenney has leased the Houston tannery and currying shop on the line of the railroad near Skinner's and will put it into complete repair for immediate manufacturing operations. Mr. Kenney is an old hand at the business and will no doubt make a flourishing place of the old Houston stand.

— Under orders of Mayor Allen liquor raids are of frequent occurrence and in most cases they "draw blood." A heap of rum is sold in this city "contrary to the statutes in such case made and provided," but there will be less of it in the future if the Mayor and Chief McDermott know themselves, which they think they do.

— William H. Smith, Esq., of 162 Salem st., the Woburn and Boston real estate dealer, is rapidly recovering from a dangerous attack of erysipelas with which he has been suffering a week or more. He appeared out doors last Wednesday for the first time since taken sick. If no relapse occurs he will be as sound as ever in a few days.

— Mr. James Partridge informs us that the annual reunion of the Partridge Family will be held at East Templeton on Aug. 21. He and his son Frank are the only members of the Family in Woburn, although they are numerous in the State. They first settled at Medfield as early as 1654. Mr. Partridge will attend the reunion.

— Mr. Elisha F. Hayward returned from a week's visit to Augusta, Maine, last Wednesday evening, as brown as a berry and bubbling over with health and vigor. The air of the Valley of the Kennebec has wonderfully recuperative qualities, that is to say, it is brimful of ozone of the purest quality, and Mr. Hayward lived on it—and fish—down there.

— The floodgates of the skies were hoisted early Tuesday afternoon and for three hours and a half the rain came down in great torrents and the streets became rushing streams. If more water ever fell in the same length of time here the Oldest Inhabitant cannot remember when it was. Thunder and lightning accompanied the furious downpour.

— It is certain that A. P. Barrett, Dr. Frank W. Graves and William H. Mathews will attend the National Encampment of the G. A. R. at Louisville, Ky., in September. They will return by the way of Virginia and visit the old battlefields where they fought for three years, which will be enjoyed. Mr. Mathews has never visited those fields since the War.

— What has become of the job of printing the city reports for 1894 that so much talk has been made about? We have been favored with no request for a bid nor seen any advertisement asking for bids, and would therefore respectfully enquire if there is another hitch. Of course the business has got to begin de novo, and advertisements for bids is a necessary preliminary.

— Mr. Forest Hooper has lately been doing a job for Miss Helen Kent, a rich Burlington lady, which brought into play his skill as a plumber and also his knowledge of hydraulics. The work was to bring the cold, sparkling water of a hillside spring into the residence and it was accomplished in the best of shape. Miss Kent was delighted with the job, and it was really a fine one.

— Miss Isabel E. Hovey of 11 Pleasant st. was the guest of Miss Carrie W. Thompson, Miss Dora Winn and Mrs Frank Winn at their cottage at Green Harbor last week. This item is substantially correct although there was a slight clash of arms and a little discrepency in the statements of our several informants which might possibly qualify it in a few minor particulars.

— For some reason best known to itself the Court ordered another postponement of the sale of the Woburn Electric Light plant from July 31 to August 7, at 2 p. m. The reason for the delay in selling the property is one of those things "which no fellow can find out." The plant needs rejuvinating sadly.

— "Patience on a monument smiling at Grief" is a familiar quotation, and if one would see it personified, with the last three words left off, one can easily be gratified by slowly walking past the residence of Dr. B——t on Pleasant street about 8 o'clock on some Sunday evening. It is a spectacle well calculated to excite sympathy in the bosom of a graven image. His family are in the Mountains away at the North.

— Mercantile and other business ought to be good in this city this fall. The leather manufactories have not been doing so well for years as at present. They are coining money. Working people, and nearly all of our inhabitants are included in that catagory, bless the Lord! have no excuse for being idle, wages are fair, pay prompt, and there are no reasons now in sight why times should not be lively here.

— The varieties of costumes worn by female bicyclists when on the bike are truly bewildering. The name of the styles in vogue is Legion, and not infrequently the eye rests on some of the seemingly impossible patterns and extremely outlandish creations of the Boston "great dailies." How is it that line goes?—"then pity, then embrace," and so we all get used to them, and some of us think them lovely.

— We return thanks to our esteemed and somewhat venerable friend, Mr. Warren Teel of Davenport, Iowa, for a huge package of Western newspapers. By the way, one of them was the Chicago Sunday *Inter-Ocean*, and we would note the speed of its arrival. It left the office in Chicago for Davenport about 3 o'clock Sunday morning and arrived in Woburn at 5.55 Tuesday evening, having travelled nearly 1300 miles, in a little over 60 hours. Quick work.

— Mr. George Tripp, last Monday, exhibited a copy of a circular issued by the Board of Health of Woburn in December, 1872, containing Rules and Regulations respecting Small Pox. The Board consisted of: E. W. Hudson, E. E. Thompson, A. Bancroft, S. D. Samson, L. H. Allen, Joseph Kelley, Lincoln Emerson, L. Thompson, Jr., G. A. Tidd. J. M. Harlow was Town Physician, and J. W. Day, Executive Officer of the Board. More than half of these people are still alive.

— Mr. E. J. Gregory, the real estate dealer, sold at auction the Theodore E. Sleeper estate on New Boston st., Eaton Ave. last Wednesday afternoon to Byron Brigham of New Boston st. for $3,350. It is a fine property and many would be buyers attended the sale.—Last Saturday Mr. Gregory sold the Patrick Fitzpatrick estate on Arlington st. at auction, to Patrick J. Morris for $830.—He also sold the property of the late Hanora Huse on Water st. to John McLaughlin.

— Mr. Joseph R. Green, who has been living at Quincy for some time, has gone to 118 Princeton street, East Boston, to reside, for the reason that his factory is located there. We hear that he is making a good deal of money in the manufacture of musical instruments and has already a good sized pot laid by for that "rainy day which we all have heard so much about. We do not know of anybody who deserves business prosperity more than Mr. Green, and his many friends in Woburn will say the same.

— Mr. Walter Stackpole, head florist at Dow's greenhouses, and his men are producing a radical transformation in the appearance of the site of the old flower-stand. Just what his work will result in we do not know, but the improvements in the looks of the grounds is marked. In the buildings left standing there are still a plenty of beautiful flowers, loads of which Walter S. takes into Boston every morning and sells, and it may be that still greater quantities are destined to bloom there bye and bye.

— The fruit trade has made rapid strides in this city in the last five years, as it has almost everywhere else hereabouts. It has become an important branch of business. The amount of fruit consumed in the course of the year, even in our little city, is astonishing. People didn't use to think they could afford it, but it has, in one shape and another, become a common diet in the houses of the poor even, and the rich luxuriate on it. It is a good thing that fruit has become of daily use among the people, and we have the Italians to thank for it.

— Tomorrow, Aug. 3, the following young gentlemen will betake themselves to New Found Lake in Bridgewater, N. H., where their annual outing for several years has been spent: G. W. Buchanan, Harry Brown, Harry A. T. Dow, Wm. W. Crosby, E. T. Brigham, E. F. Wyer, F. H. Sawyer, Edward Bonneli (Wakefield), Elliot F. Trull. In boating, fishing and other sports they will probably spend two or three weeks at that beautiful retreat,

"Where, in cool grot
And mossy dell,
We rural fays
And fairies dwell."

— Mr. Joseph Hill, who died at his home at Hyde Park early last Monday morning, aged 91 years and 6 months, was a great uncle of Mr. William W. Hill of this city. He was born in Exeter, N. H., on Feb. 4, 1804. His father was Jonathan Hill who served 5 years and 8 months in the Revolutionary War, of which fact the deceased was always proud. Much of Mr. Hill's life was spent in Kennebec County, Maine, where also lived two brothers, Theodore and Purmot; all of them being men of prominence in the community, active in the affairs of life, and universally esteemed. We remember the three brothers very well. They were devout Methodists; Theodore and Purmot were preachers; the temperance cause had no more ardent workers, and they did much to secure the enactment of the first "Maine Law." At Waterville, which was their home, mostly, the three Hill brothers and their children were always held in great respect. Joseph is the last of the three elder ones to go.

The Vacation Season

is here once more, and with the closing of the public schools hundreds of families at once sought their Summer homes.

While these hot-weather dwellings are, of course, seldom elaborately furnished, yet to make them cheerful and comfortable there is abundant opportunity for the use of

Straw Mattings, Oriental Rugs

—AND—

Light and Graceful **DRAPERIES** of Various Kinds.

It is to be noted, too, that PRICES were never lower than now, and that a change to higher rates is imminent. NOW is the time to purchase, therefore.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— The Boston papers of Wednesday afternoon gave very pretty stories of Gov. Greenhalge's quest for Gypsy Moths in Woburn woods on the morning of that day. Gypsy Moths is far from being an inspiring subject, it is not in any true sense poetical, but the Woburn correspondents laid themselves out in fine shape and accomplished some neat writing—for them. They told a great deal they didn't know about the pest, and flung scientific names and phrases about in the most promiscuous manner. For dashing literary style and disregard of facts commend us to some local reporters of Boston papers every time.

— Mr. George Buchanan of Church ave. was greatly surprised on reading the JOURNAL's item respecting Capt. Peter Coffin last Friday, for he thought the old man had passed in his chips years ago. Away back in other days, after Capt. Coffin had quit the sea as master of various crafts, and when he served the Cunard Company as their pilot from Halifax to Boston, Mr. Buchanan did a great deal of business with him and they were warm friends. He would have been delighted to have seen the old Captain, and the pleasure no doubt would have been reciprocal. And yet, while in Woburn, Capt. Coffin stood and talked with people within half a dozen rods of Mr. Buchanan's home and didn't know it.

— A Free Dispensary in this city was what a prominent physician suggested to the JOURNAL one day last week, and the longer the JOURNAL thinks about it the more sensible it appears. Now that the prospect of a hospital has vanished into thin air a substitute, if it be but little more than an apology, for one ought to be thought of, and the plan of a Free Dispensary fits into the place better than anything that presents itself to the mind. If the medical practitioners in this city, of which there are many, would get together on this question we have no doubt but that an efficient and first-class Dispensary would very soon be the result.

— "Merchants Day" will be observed by the business men of this city next Wednesday, August 7. Just how, we are unable to state, for no two people appear to be agreed on what the programme is, if any, that has been laid out. It is not intended, as we understand it, that the occasion will mark an epoch in the business history of the town, nor that it will be one long to be remembered, or that can be pointed to with pride—nothing of that sort, but a brief surcease from labor, a little rest from the cares and perplexities of business, a bit of midsummer outing to give the traders time to spit on their hands for fall work—"only this and nothing more"—and here is hoping that they may enjoy it.

— There is going to be one of the greatest fights for the office of Clerk of the Common Council and Committees next January that local politics ever experienced. There is a detetermination on the part of some that the present incumbent shall step down and out, while there are others who are equally determined that he shall stay. Two bright smart young men are known to be after it and are already laying pipes, and it is possible that several others cast longing eyes on the berth. It looks, at this early day, as though Mr. Lynch would find "Jordon a hard road to travel," and that the possibilities at least are that he is serving his last year. But he has numerous strong and influential friends who will fight for him "till the last armed foe expires," or words to that effect, and they may be able to save his neck from the block.

— We met our old friend Sherman Converse, Esq., the other day and was pleased to note that he is, although 85 years old, as straight as a gunbarrel and as spry as a boy. His grandfather, Josiah, was born in Malden and come to Woburn with his parents when only 3 months old, and died at the age of 76. Joshua, his son, father of Sherman, was born in 1767, and died in 1868, aged 101 years. He voted the Democratic ticket 80 years and passed away in peace with all the world. Our friend Sherman Converse was born in 1810, on the ancient site on Salem st. where his grandfather lived, he and his father were born, and which has been the home of the family for more then 160 years. He too has voted the Democratic ticket 63 years, making a period of 107 years of continuous voting by only two men, father and son, which is certainly a remarkable instance of longevity and exercise of the right of suffrage. At the present time Mr. Converse bids fair to live to be as old as his father was when he died. His son, Albert F., lawyer, is a leading Democrat in this city, and President of the Common Council.

— A fortnight ago one of the doctors in the Massachusetts General Hospital said to a person who went there for medical aid: "What is the matter out at Woburn? Everybody seems to be sick with the malaria." Some think so much malaria, or "dumb ague," as it should be called, for to say that a person has "malaria" is an awkward, not to say indefinite, expression, is caused by digging up the streets for sewer purposes, and it may be true to some extent, but before they were dug up there prevailed diseases, to quite an extent too, that had malaria for their basis, and we have heard doctors and others telling about it for several years. It was then said to be due to lack of proper drainage; now it is something else. But whatever the cause, it will be remedied, for this is not a miasmatic locality, nor a natural habitat for the ague germ.

— The Woburn Industrial School will give a public exhibition of its summer work at the Rooms, Warren Academy, on Academy Hill, at 9 o'clock Friday forenoon, August 16, to which all people interested in it are cordially invited. It is hoped by Principal Carter that the attendance will be large, for he is desirous that the work of the pupils should be carefully inspected, feeling confident that it will secure general approval. The aggregate attendance this summer has been about 400, varying of course somewhat, which is a larger number than at any former term, and in the highest degree encouraging. The School is no longer an experiment; it is a fixed and successful fact; it is a Woburn institution; the good it is doing cannot be computed. It would be gratifying to see the Academy building filled at the exhibition on August 16 with friends and well wishers, and it is quite safe to say it will be.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

School Meeting.

The School Board held a special meeting last Friday.

Miss Agnes E. Shaw, daughter of Mr. M. M. Shaw, South st., was elected a teacher in the High School to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Miss Byron. She is a graduate of the W. H. S., also of Wellesley College, and has been teaching in New Hampshire for a year. Miss Shaw is reputed to be a fine scholar and excellent teacher. It is expected that she will fill her new position admirably.

With the exception of Mr. J. H. Foster the old janitors were reelected. Mr. Charles Munn was chosen to take his place. The salary of Mr. Nathaniel Simonds was raised $50.

Busy Brains, no matter how strong or healthy will often become tired and aching from overwork. When your head is pained with this unceasing torture then is the time to try the value of those miracles, TAYLOR'S ANTI-HEADACHE POWDERS. They are guaranteed absolutely harmless and have never been known to fail to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable; will not endanger the health, no matter how often taken. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

"Black America."

There is just one big entertainment in Boston this summer, and that is "Black America." It is no exaggeration to say that no similar entertainment ever made such an instant success as has this spectacle on the Huntington Avenue Circus Grounds. Night after night the grand stand is filled with women and children for whose benefit these performances are especially gotten up. Without much doubt, the most remarkable thing about the entertainment is the buck dance which has produced the most uproarious applause at every performance. "Black America" will be presented every evening at 8 o'clock and on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons at 2.

My boy was taken with a disease resembling bloody flux. The first thing I thought of was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Two doses of it settled the matter and cured him sound and well. I heartily recommend this remedy to all persons suffering from a like complaint. I will answer any inquiries regarding it when stamp is inclosed. I refer to any county official as to my reliability. WM. ROACH, J. P., Primroy, Campbell Co., Tenn. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

The Old Folks Are Away!
Now the Boys and Gals
Have Their Own Way

And you can have your own way in many bargains which they will offer. They are nice people. Call and see them frequently. They will do you good at the

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board met on Thursday evening, July 25.

Mayor Allen presided.

Order for electric lights in Ward 7 referred to Committee on Street Lights.—Order making it obligatory for policemen and firemen to report defective street lamps passed.

The claim of Joseph P. McKay of $150. for loss of horse referred.—Confirmed the Mayor's nomination of Patrick McHugh for Constable.

Order passed appropriating $6,000 for Public Property.—Order passed requesting Finance Committee to report an order for $10,000 for highways, in concurrence.

After a fiery debate on the part of Aldermen Quigley and Meehan over the matter of allowing the Fire Committee to swap horses, and a pacificatory speech by Alderman Hayden, the order which came from the Common Council was refused passage.

The printing of the City Government" book was awarded to Miller & Whalan of Boston. This award of the contract should be investigated.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting last Monday evening at which some business was transacted.

Petition was received from George W. Duren and others for electric light on Winn street. Referred.—Concurred in reference to committees: Joseph P. McKay's claim of $150 for loss of horse; instructing sewer contractors not to block side streets; to buy or take land on Salem street for cemetery purposes.

Concurred in passage of order to purchase 20 settees for the Common; appropriating $6,000 for the Department of Public Property; for printing 200 copies of the Rules and Orders; transferring a sum not exceeding $3,500 for Water Main and Hydrants on Garfield and Jefferson Avenues. The order to purchase the McCarthy and Coakley gravel lots was laid over until surveys are made. The Ordinance increasing the salary of the Master of the Almshouse was passed enrollment, after it was opposed by Councilman Breslin.

A motion to indefinitely postpone Councilman Breslin's resolution to pay workmen on the sewers employed by the Sewer Commissioners not less than $2 was lost. A good deal of talk was indulged in over the matter. Mr. Ela spoke. Mr. Corcoran charged that out of town men were employed to the exclusion of home laborers. The discussion was not very edifying.

Representative Convention.

The new apportionment of delegates to the Republican Representative Convention will bring the choice of nominees nearer the people than it has ever been since the convention system was adopted. For some time there has been a feeling that small conventions were easily manipulated by a few men and the "people" have had but little to say or do about the candidates except to vote for them. We have been fortunate in this District in most of our candidates, but many times our conventions have almost placed in nomination men whom the office did not seek or could not afford to honor.

This year the basis of representation will be: (1) One delegate at large for each ward of a city and for each town; (2) One delegate for every twenty-five votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1894 in each ward of a city and each town.

For the Fourteenth Middlesex District the number of delegates will be City of Woburn:

Ward 1,	7 delegates.	
" 2,	9 "	
" 3,	9 "	
" 4,	10 "	
" 5,	4 "	
" 6,	7 "	
" 7,	8 "	
		49
Town of Reading,		21
Total,		70

Some of the aspirants for the Great and General Court will be obliged to start in on a new basis of calculations or they will fall short of their expectations.

The Democratic Convention in Maryland gave evidence that chronic party difficulties have invaded that State.

Dyspepsia Cured

"My wife has been a great sufferer with dyspepsia for over four years. Three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla have perfectly cured her. At times the lightest food would distress her terribly. She could not sleep well nights and she said no one could tell how badly she felt. She was also troubled with sick headaches. She had tried different kinds of medicine, but none did her any good. At last Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and one bottle did her so much good that she took two more and now she is perfectly well. She is not now troubled with any sick headaches nor bad feelings, can eat heartily and sleep well. To Hood's Sarsaparilla belongs all the credit." OTIS MERRITT, Addison, Maine.

Mrs. Otis Merritt

Hood's *Sarsaparilla* **Cures**

Hood's Pills cure headache and indigestion.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will resume Piano-forte Instruction
SEPT. 24, 1894.
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

BUTTER!

	Per Pound.
Best Creamery Butter,	25c
Best Dairy "	23c
Good " "	20c
" Cooking "	18c

Best Creamery Butter in 5 lb. Boxes 25c. per lb.
Best Creamery Butter in ½ lb. Prints 26c. per lb.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Manufacturing Optician and Jeweler.
Opp. Central House,
WOBURN, - - MASS.

Killed.

In attempting to board the 4.10 train to Boston yesterday afternoon, just as it left the Highland station, John Reed, formerly of this city, but recently of Medford, was drawn under the car wheels and almost instantly killed.

"So You Have!"

"So you have concluded not to go away this summer? Well, there are lots of others staying at home who usually go away. The Christian Endeavor Convention and the Knights Templar's Conclave don't come to Boston every year and one couldn't afford to miss these two great events, but how about the piano? No vacation for it this year, will be in use all the time, better have it tuned. Frank A. Locke is the man to do it, just send word for him to call up and look after it. See cut of piano in another column for further particulars.

Kenneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W Baker, a prominent merchant of the place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhœa, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottle for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Woburn Postoffice.

Letters addressed as follows awaited owners July 31, 1895:—

Joseph H. Healey.
Miss E. Louise Marshall.
H. S. Smith, forwarded from So. Bristol, Me.
Mr. James H. Smith, care of E. C. Colman.
Donald Sheldon, 68 Broad street.

T. F. HAGERTY, P. M.

The Aurania had a little mishap, but the Cunard record for escaping fatalities remains untarnished.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billiousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. George S. Chase, of Springvale, Me. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. Albert G. Bale of Melrose. C. E. Meeting at 6 P. M. Sermon by the pastor at 7 P. M. Everybody welcome. Wednesday at 7.45 P. M., Subject: "The Kind of Christians needed now."

Married.

In this city, July 20, by Rev. W. Barrows, Mr. John McKenzie and Miss Effie Munroe, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, July 20, Thomas Mulcahey, aged 29 years.

In this city, July 26, Daniel Roberts, aged 4 years, 10 months.

In this city, July 27, Robert, son of Michael and Katherine Reynolds, aged 6 months, 17 days.

In this city, July 28, Annie, daughter of Daniel and Elizabeth Sullivan, aged 5 months, 11 days.

In this city, July 28, Michael Denahey, aged 83 years, 10 months.

In this city, July, 29, Charles, son of Peter and Maria Dolan, aged 1 year, 5 months.

In this city, July 29, Thomas, son of Thomas and Mary E. Weafer, aged 1 year, 3 months, 25 days.

In this city July 29, John, son of Thomas and Phebe McDonald, aged 12 years.

THE TERM
"Fair and Square"

Is used as a name for a new brand of dress shields. We have them now on sale and by way of introduction would say that they are good. If you have ever had occasion to be troubled with poor shields, try these.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.

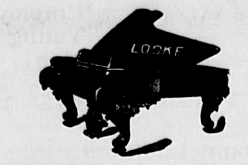
For 25 Cents

We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.

—FOR SALE AT—

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.



FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarunteed. Best of references.

SPLENDID!

Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.

CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,

392 MAIN ST.

Personal.

Miss Nora E. Maynard is at Machias, Me.

Miss Lottie M. Rollins is at Newport, N. H.

Mr. Wilbur Wilson has gone to Calais for a visit.

Mrs. C. B. Sherburne is visiting in Nova Scotia.

Mr. Alex Murdock has gone down to Nova Scotia.

Miss Helen Wyman is enjoying her vacation at Edgartown.

The St. Charles Auxiliary will hold a meeting this evening.

Mrs. N. W. Eaton and the children are at North Woodstock, N. H.

Capt. John E. Tidd and wife have got back from their Maine visit.

Mr. Walter M. Case went down to Edgartown for his summer outing.

Yesterday Nils Olson was fined $10 for riding bicycle on the sidewalk.

Mr. W. H. Mathews, letter carrier, will take his vacation in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stone are visiting relatives and friends at Bristol, Vt.

Dr. S. W. Kelley talks of sampling some New Hampshire air before long.

Mrs. Sarah L. Spear and Grace have Miss Sprague of Chicago for a guest.

Judge George S. Littlefield presided in the District Court last Saturday.

Mr. F. A. Flint has not fixed on the day he will leave for Camden, Maine.

The Alpine Quartet, one of the best, will sing at Hingham on next Tuesday.

Miss Celia Reade is taking her vacation quietly at her home on Main street.

Miss Jennie Skinner, the teacher, has gone to Nova Scotia for rest and pleasure.

Mrs. Wm. Pettett (nee Frye) returned to her home in Benzonia, Mich., on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Beggs, and Master Sidney, are at Jackson, N. H., for a short stay.

Mr. W. C. Kenney and wife were guests of the Weymouth, Nantasket Beach, last week.

Quealy Court, M. C. O. F., will hold their annual picnic on August 15, at Nantasket Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Sweetser will spend their vacation at Nutting's Pond, Billerica.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Marion have been entertaining Mrs. Hariet Hartford of Lowell this week.

Mr. Bert comes over from Stoneham to see his sick son at Mr. G. W. Nichols's frequently.

Mrs. Thomas P. Stowers and Grace, her daughter, went to Pennsylvania on a visit last Friday.

Mrs. Sarah L. Simonds went down to York Beach nearly two weeks ago on a pleasure trip.

Miss M. Adeline Hinckley and her brother Major Benjamin S. Hinckley have gone to Dennis, on the Cape.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Richardson like East Wakefield, N. H., well enough to go there for a brief tarry.

Lawyer J. W. Johnson took a few days outing at the seaside last week. One of the boys is at New Found Lake, N. H.

Leonard B. Buchanan went to Salisbury Beach last Wednesday where he has passed his vacation several summers past.

Mrs. E. F. Tebbetts and Mrs. Rufus Whitten left here yesterday for Alton Bay where they will spend their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. McKean of Wahpeton, N. D., are enjoying themselves with relatives and friends in this city.

Mr. E. C. Leathe, the leading cycle seller, etc., in these parts, will go to Raymond, N. H., next Sunday on his bike.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Waldo Thompson enjoyed their trip to the Adirondacks very much, L. W. has settled down to business again.

Mr. William F. Kenney, of the Boston *Globe* Editorial Staff, and Mrs. Kenney tarried at the Pacific, Nantasket, last week.

Ex-Mayor George F. Bean and family passed their vacation at York Beach. They are now at their home on Montvale Ave.

Mrs. F. A. Partridge and son Fletcher are at West Chop Inn, West Chop, Mass., one of the most delightful places on the N. E. Coast.

Mr. T. George Beggs of Confluence, Penn., visited friends here last week. The leather business is booming in Keystone State.

Miss Marie C. Conway thinks she will take her mother, Mrs. Dr. J. H. Conway, to Philadelphia for a visit a little later in the season.

Miss Clarabel Flinn, for many years a trusted and well liked postoffice clerk, is now taking her annual vacation from postoffice duties.

Mrs. M. S. Seeley, Miss Annie Seeley, Master Harlow Seeley, and Miss Grace Pollard accompanied each other to Deep Brook, N. S., last Monday for a month's visit. The Seeleys have usually spent their summer vacation at Edgartown, but concluded to try a change this year.

Mrs. C. H. Taylor returned last Tuesday from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Higgins, at Roselle, Y. J., during which she enjoyed herself hugely.

Mr. Joseph B. McDonald is rapidly regaining his former robust health. He is looking a great deal better, and his strength is coming back every day.

Misses Hattie Frye, Florence Barrett, Hattie Bosworth, Mary Wakeford and Miss Ingles left Thursday morning for a two weeks visit to Jackson, N. H.

Mr. Linwood E. Hanson wouldn't like it if anybody should say to him that Wells Beach isn't an ideal seaside resort. He returned thence last Wednesday.

Mr. Charles E. Tripp went to West Brookfield on Monday, and his wife followed on Tuesday. That town is Mrs. Tripp's native place and her people all live there.

Miss Emily Coon of Illinois, his neice, is the guest of Mr. John Bacon at his home on Pleasant st. This is their first meeting in 20 years, and a happy one we have no doubt it is.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Aldrich, Miss Gladys and Master Raymond, will leave in a few days for Ogunquit Beach, Wells, Maine, one of the loveliest seaside resorts on the coast.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cummings and their landlady, Mrs. C. M. Andrews, have got back from Old Orchard where they enjoyed a pleasant outing. Mr. Cummings is now ready for business.

Mrs. John W. Francis has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Cotton, at Rockland, Maine, and now Mr. Francis has gone down there to keep her company home. He went by boat from Boston.

The family of Mr. Charlie A. Jones, City Auditor, have been at Young's Hotel, Hull, several weeks, and are visited about once a week by the head of the household. They all like Hull immensely.

Mr. Charles H. Dudley, salesman at Mr. Waldo Thompson's hardware store, and Mrs. D., started for the old home in Kennebec county, Maine, last Monday. Here's hoping they will enjoy life down there.

Mrs. Frank Winn, Miss Dora Winn and Miss Cora Thompson returned last Wednesday evening from Green Harbor where they spent a month quite delightfully. Miss Dora reports the family in prime health.

Dr. Graves will try to get to the National Encampment, G. A. R., at Louisville. Years increase the Doctor's interest in "War Times" and things connected therewith. Nothing suits him better than to visit the Virginia battlefields.

Rev. George A. Crawford, D. D., delivered a lecture on John Huss of Bohemia at the Lakeview Assembly, Framingham, last Monday, in the course there. Extracts from it published in the Boston papers indicate that it was an able production.

Mr. George W. Stetson, Mr. Alvah Buckman's boss (salesman), is spending this week at Falmouth and will put in next week at Hingham. George can beat the Philistines of old on the wheel. He rode to Hingham, a distance of 27 miles, in 1 hour and 47 minutes. How's that for high?

After a pleasant visit of a fortnight and more at Mr. B. A. Tripp's in this city Mrs. O. Gould, sister of Mrs. Tripp, returned to her home at Warren last week. She came to Boston to attend the C. E. convention, and after it closed, took in several seaside resorts and had a good time.

Mr. David Ronco and his daughter Dora, and his brother Frank and family, indulged in a grand angling scrap at Raymond, N. H., last Thursday week. They caught 18 black bass, some of which, "Dave" said, were whoppers. He thinks Raymond the right spot for a summer outing.

Miss Jessie A. Day's health, thanks to the bracing and vitalizing qualities of the Granite Hills breezes, and rest, has been fully restored, and when our schools open in September she will be ready to resume the ferule and rod and do her full share in teaching Woburn's rising generation "how to shoot."

Lawyer John G. Maguire, Mr. Thomas Salmon and Mr. Thomas Moore, the two latter, merchants, are engaged in getting a good ready for a pleasure trip to either Nova Scotia or Virginia, which will be started on as soon as a plenty of the "sinews of war" is safe in hand. Their present intention is to have a rollicking good time while away.

A happy party left Academy Hill yesterday for North Scituate for a summer pleasure outing. It consisted of Mrs. Carrie C. Dow, Miss Julia and Fred Dow, all of No. 21 Warren street, and Mrs. Nellie S. Shaw and her children of 16 Canal street. They started out to have a nice time, and there can be but little doubt but that they will make connections.

Mr. Willis S. Carter, Principal of the Woburn Industrial School and Teacher of Drawing in the Woburn and Melrose public schools, will start out on his vacation about August 19. The Industrial School will close on the 16th, which will give him only two weeks outing, as the Melrose schools resume work on the 1st Monday in Sept. and he must be on hand to go at it again.

For more than a hundred years the Shakers have been studying the remedial properties of plants. They have made many discoveries, but their greatest achievement was made last year. It is a cordial that contains already digested food and is a digester of food. It is effective in removing distress after eating, and creates an appetite for more food so that eating becomes a pleasure. Pale, thin people become plump and healthy under its use. It arrests the wasting of consumption.

There never has been such a step forward in the cure of indigestion as this Shaker Cordial. Your druggist will be glad to give you a little book descriptive of the product.

Give the babies **Laxol**, which is Castor Oil made as palatable as Honey.

COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, PAINS, DIARRHOEA, NEURALGIA, DR. TUCKER'S 59 FOR ALL PAIN, COLIC, INDIGESTION, CHILLS, MALARIA.

(From the Brooklyn Eagle, Sunday June 16, 1895.)

DR. TUCKER'S No. 59.

Many Testimonials as to Its Preventive and Curative Qualities.

As a most desirable and efficacious household remedy for coughs, colds, Summer complaint, dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, bruises and sprains, Dr. Tucker's "No. 59," which has been before the public since 1860, is very well known both in this city and elsewhere. The medicine was introduced by the late Dr. H. A. Tucker, of 393 Clinton street, and although attention was not prominently drawn to it until after the death of the Doctor, it has long been considered indispensable in numberless households, and its curative and preventive qualities have been testified to by patrons prominent in all walks of life. To-day's issue contains indorsements from over a dozen prominent citizens of this city and New York, all of whom have used it with most satisfactory and gratifying results for periods in some cases extending over a quarter of a century. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage says, "It ought to be on the shelf of every nursery and in the satchel on every journey." Charles A. Bunting, manager of the New York Christian Home for Intemperate Men, says it "has not an equal for colds." Alexander M. Orr says, "it has been used in my family with happy effect for more than fifteen years;" and Frederick Grant of the firm of Grant Bros., and W. C. Spencer, treasurer of the Gorham Manufacturing Company, both indorse it with an experience of twenty-five years. This remedy is also put up in a very convenient and pleasant form as cough drops, and is especially valuable for singers and public speakers.

Belcher—Russell.

At the residence of the groom, No. 40 Mt. Pleasant street, Woburn, at 7.30 o'clock, Tuesday evening, July 30, 1895, Rev. George W. Fuller of Martha's Vineyard united in the holy bonds of matrimony Mr. EDWARD J. BELCHER of this city, and Mrs. IDA RUSSELL of Boston. Although not a public one, strictly speaking, the affair was quite largely attended and one of the prettiest weddings of the season.

Mr. Belcher's fine home had been profusely and beautifully decorated with flowers and plants by Mr. Walter Stackpole, Superintendent of the Dow greenhouse, and made a striking and charming appearance.

The fair bride was elegantly attired for the happy occasion, and the groom was appropriately dressed in wedding suit.

Miss Lillie Prescott, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid; and Mr. Elbridge W. Belcher, son of the groom, acted as groomsman. The parts were well performed, and both were appropriately dressed.

There was a great profusion of rich and beautiful bridal presents consisting of silverware, bric-a-brac, pictures, handsome needlework, etc.

The people present were: Mrs. Ellen M. Howard of Southbridge, sister of the bride; Mr. M. Arthur Belcher and wife and Henry M. Belcher, all of Winthrop, the groom's native place; Mrs. Cora Floyd and two sons of Winthrop; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Allen of Boston, Mrs. Nash of Allston, Miss Lillie Prescott of Boston, Elbridge W. Belcher, Miss Burt of Boston, Miss Marie Reynolds of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Pinkham and their granddaughter Miss Louise Hayes, Miss Amesbury of Boston, and others.

A sumptuous and elegant wedding supper followed the tying of the Hymenial knot, which was greatly enjoyed by the guests. The large tables fairly groaned under their weight of substantial and delicate edibles and looked extremely inviting when decked out with the nuptial feast.

A season of social enjoyment and congratulations then ensued.

Mr. and Mrs. Belcher will reside at No. 40 Mt. Pleasant street, the scene of their wedding ceremonies last Tuesday evening.

Their Itiniary.

Yesterday morning, August 1, exactly as planned, Hon. Parker L. Converse, Mrs. Converse, his wife, and Mrs. Lucy J. Carswell, started on their Northern tour. They left in robust health, high spirits, and with bright anticipations.

If no accident or unusual delays happened to them, they reached Montreal last evening, and are spending today in that smart Canadian city. This evening they will leave on one of the fine St. Lawrence River night boats for Quebec, where they will arrive tomorrow morning at 7 o'clock.

The party will remain long enough in Quebec to visit the Plains of Abraham, the Falls of Montmorency, the Indian village Lorette, and other points of interest, and after this, take the Quebec & St. John Railway, a new road, and travel on it 200 miles almost due north, to Lake St. John, which is the extreme northern limit of inhabited Canada. In going there they traverse the Canada National Park, one of the largest in the world.

The tourists expect to remain at Lake St. John 4 or 5 days, during which period they will penetrate, to some extent, the vast primeval forests that lie in unbroken solitude between there and Hudson's Bay.

Returning from their explorations in the forests, the party will take a new railway and travel 67 miles east to Chicoutimi, the headwaters of the far famed Saguenay River. For boldness and grandeur the scenery on this great stream is unsurpassed by any in the British Dominions.

Sailing down the Saguenay our tourists will take a steamer to Quebec, and after a brief tarry there, return home.

Concerning some things which the party expect to see and learn while on their travels interesting particulars, from the facile pen of Judge Converse, will be given in the JOURNAL at an early date.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

A Visit from Gov. Greenhalge.

Last Wednesday morning Governor Greenhalge, accompanied by Colonel Cyrus A. Page of the Governor's Staff, an expert Gypsy Moth Detective, came out to Woburn to examine and, if possible, study up a speedy plan for the extermination of a big colony of Gypsy Moths which has settled on the west confines of our city near the Lexington line, on Lexington street, or in a tract of timber near to it. They were met at the railroad station by a member of the Governor's Council, Hon. John M. Harlow of this city, with his family carriage, and taken by him to the scene of the Moth's present destructive operations.

Near the Dobbins brick house, on Lexington st., the party were augmented by the arrival of Mr. Patrick H. Noyes, ex-member of the Woburn City Council, at present Special Inspector of the Gypsy Moth Commission, or perhaps, the Gypsy Moth Department of the State Agricultural Commission, who piloted them to the scene of devastation. Here the party found about 25 acres of oak and other valuable trees that had been, earlier, denuded of their foliage by the Moth, but on which a second growth had obtained a fairly good start. (This last statement contains food for reflection. We will hint at only one of its several thoughts: the ravages of the Gypsy Moth are *not* deadly; the apparent injury which they inflict on trees is only *temporary:* don't they cost more than they come to?)

The party, piloted as above stated, entered the timber and discovered many things of interest. For one thing: the Moths seemed to be an innumerable host, equalling, if not surpassing, the flight of Egyptian locusts; they were omnipresent; they were putting in some of their best work; the females were laying eggs with alarming rapidity and stuffing the bark of the trees with them; they were in various stages of development; they were a sight to behold.

The JOURNAL failed to learn whether or not a definite line of campaign against the Moth was decided on by the Governor, except that enough was heard to warrant the statement that it was to be vigorously offensive. Special Inspector Noyes had a theory. It was based on a long experience with the enemy, and a profitable one to the Commonwealth. Col. Page did some strong, healthy thinking. Councillor Harlow acted the role, and did it admirably, of spectator.

At the close of a thorough examination Councillor Harlow took the distinguished party to the railroad station, beguiling the way with pleasant stories, and at 10.30 A. M. Governor Greenhalge and Colonel Page left Woburn for Boston.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Result of League game at Stoneham. Reading, 24. Stoneham, 26.

There will be no ball game Saturday, the Reading team being unable to play.

Woburn again victorious. Our ball team won another game Saturday. Woburn, 27. Chelsea, 10.

Rev. Daniel March will speak to men at the "Summer Garden" next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Music will be by the Y. M. C. A. orchestra.

The rooms of the Association will be closed for about ten days, except evenings, during the absence of the General Secretary from August 6 to 16.

Our Directors feel that they have secured in Mr. John Waters the right man to have charge of the shooting gallery. Last Saturday night indicated the wisdom of their choice.

Y. M. C. A. League Standing:

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per.
Woburn,	3	3	0	1,000
Reading,	3	1	2	333
Chelsea,	3	1	2	333
Stoneham,	3	1	2	333

Two weeks ago we stated that we had received a gift of 150 books for our library and now we believe that that gift set some one to thinking, for we have just received another donation of 57 more from another friend. We have now over 700. Who will help to make it a 1,000.

General Secretary Whitford of Rochester, N. Y., who visited the "Summer Garden" last Saturday night, said that more men visited it at that date than visited any ten other Associations in our State the same day. Have you been in yet? If not call next Saturday between 7 and 11 p. m.

The best records made in the shooting gallery last Saturday night were as follows: Harry Dimick, 37 points; Jack Howard, 36 points; Fred Fowle, 35 points; Will Smith, 35 points; George Carter, 34 points; Bertrand Strout, 33 points. Each man had four shots and could make a possible 40 points.

Last week we wrote to 175 persons asking them for one dollar each to help to continue the "Garden" until September and thus far only ten have responded. We believe that there are more than ten who desire to see the work continued. If so do not hesitate but send in one dollar at once.

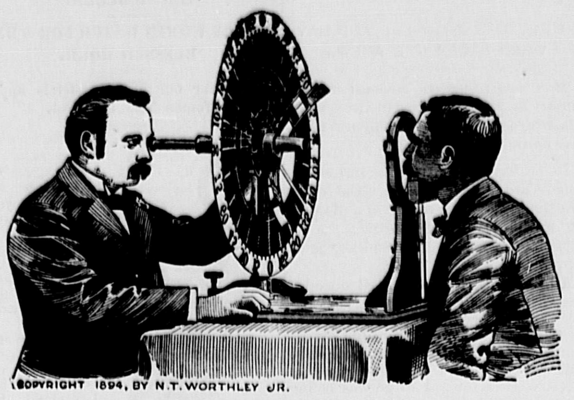
The number of men who have entered the Summer Garden by the Main street entrance during the past 5 Saturday nights is as follows: June 29, 1,210; July 6, 930; July 13, 781; July 20, 502; July 27, 603; making a total of 4,026 or a daily average of 805. The above figures do not include those who enter the Broad street entrance.

Mr. Arthur J. Davis, formerly of Reading and now General Secretary of the North Adams Y. M. C. A., made us a pleasant call last Monday, and said that the Association at that city are about to purchase a property valued at $16,000 upon which they hope soon to erect a suitable building for their work.

Last Saturday was one of the best nights at the "Garden." It was crowded from 7 to 11 o'clock; 600 men entered by the Main street door and many others at the side doors. The music was good, and the shooting gallery, which was opened for the first time, proved the strongest feature yet introduced and was in constant use the entire evening. Come in next Saturday night and see if you can hit the bull's eye.

We wish it were possible for the Association to extend all its privileges free, but this is not possible. We are however glad to see men in our rooms who are not members and will gladly show them the advantages of membership. But men who make a practice of frequenting the building and use the privileges of membership without paying for them are not welcome. The fee is so small, far below actual cost, that no man can plead as an excuse, "can't afford it." $3.00 a year, less than 4c a week, covers cost of membership. The privileges of the building are for members only. We have never said much on this line and we hope this word may be sufficient.

"I know an old soldier who had chronic diarrhœa of long standing to have been permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarroœa Remedy," says Edward Shumpik, a prominent druggist of Minneapolis, Minn. "I have sold the remedy in this city for over seven years and consider it superior to any other medicine now on the market for bowel complaints." 25 and 50 cent bottles of this remedy for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.



The Javal Ophthalmometer from the World's Fair. Used by N. T. Worthley, Jr., in all examinations of the eyes.

Regular Monthly Visit.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr., Optical Specialist.

MAY BE CONSULTED AT THE

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Thursday and Friday, August 8 and 9.

Prepared to carefully examine all cases of defective vision and fit the eyes with lenses when required. Mr. Worthley has visited Woburn regularly for the past year and refers to nearly three hundred of our leading citizens as evidence of his success. He makes all examinations Free of Charge and guarantees satisfaction in every case.

Remember time and place! For dates call on Mr. Hanson as above.

Bicycle Bargains!

Are you waiting for prices to drop? Now's the time; new wheels for $50; last year's even less; '93 wheels almost given away. Better call and examine.

Leathe's Cycle Store, 496 Main St.

WINCHESTER.

Traders Day passed off very quietly.

Miss L. A. Elliot is at Winthrop, Maine.

Miss Helen P. Lane is at No. Lubec, Maine.

Clerk Rooney of the postoffice is at Lubec, Maine.

The Orthodox parsonage is being overhauled and revamped.

Quite a good many of our people are at York Beach this summer.

Letter carrier G. M. Wilcox is at Edgartown for his health.

A party of Winchester people had a delightful picnic in the Fells last Friday.

The *Star* was brimful of the goings and comings of vacation outers last week.

The Friendly Society of the Unitarian church gave a lawn party on Mrs. F. A. Cutting's grounds last Wednesday evening.

About 12 o'clock Saturday morning the desk factory on Main street was badly damaged by fire. By mistake the Woburn firemen were called out.

Mrs. T. P. Wilson and son Price, spouse and heir of Editor Wilson of the *Star*, had a fine time with friends at Bass Rocks, Gloucester, last week.

Peter Lezette, who went away last Saturday and had not been heard from, returned to town on Monday on a street car. He had been at work for Emerson & Co., had settled up, and had probably been off on a little "time."

Mr. Abijah Thompson is Treasurer of the Society of Colonial Wars, in which he takes a deep interest. Last week he went with the Society to look at some old houses at Ipswich. On local history Mr. Thompson is an authority.

A Big Gift for New York.

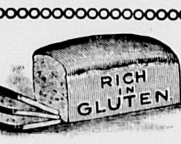
For several years past the Young Men's Christian Association of the city of New York has desired to establish a branch on the west side of the city, situated within reach of young men residing in the section east of Eighth avenue and south of Fifty-ninth street, and also within reach of young men residing west of the park. The only means which the association had toward founding such a branch was the bequest of the late William H. Vanderbilt, which, with accrued interest, amounted to $140,000. It was difficult to secure sufficient land in the locality desired within the means of the association, and it was without means for the erection of a building. This desire of the association came to the knowledge of Mr. Samuel Inslee, who, entirely without solicitation from any source whatever, proposed that if the association would raise $200,000 in addition to the $140,000 already in hand, purchase lots and sign contracts for the erection of a building, he would deed to the association the property 545 Broadway, twenty-five feet front running through to Mercer street, valued at over $200,000. Through the generosity of twenty-six of its friends, the association was enabled to meet the conditions expressed by Mr. Inslee, a plot of land 200 feet west of Eighth avenue, seventy-five feet front on Fifty-seventh street running through to Fifty-sixth street, was purchased for $165,000, contracts for the erection of the building were signed, and on July 1 Mr. Inslee and his wife transfered to the association the property 545 Broadway. The property thus transfered is a six story, iron front building, and the rental of the premises after the payment of taxes, insurance and other incidental expenses, is to be used in perpetuity to assist in meeting the expenses of the work of the various branches. The ground purchased by the association will be occupied by two buildings, the one on Fifty-seventh street for the general work of the new branch and the one on Fifty-sixth street for the library of the association and accommodation for a larger work for boys than has been heretofore attempted. The two buildings, completed, with the exception of furnishing, will aggregate $200,000 more than the association has secured up to this date. If the association finds twenty-six other equally generous friends as the givers of the first $200,000, the building will be opened free of debt. This gift of Mr. Inslee is believed to be the largest gift ever made to a Young Men's Christian Association. This is not the first instance of Mr. Inslee's interest in the association because a generous gift from him enabled the association to purchase the building on the corner of Bowery and Broome street where its work for young men in destitute circumstances is carried on.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Parker's Drugstore.

Antonio Mora, now an old man, living amid poverty in New York city, may yet thank the nation which secured him the enormous damages incurred by Spanish confiscation of his sugar plantations.

Redding's Russia Salve is as good for corns as for burns and scalds. All druggists recommend it, and sell it for 25 cents.



BREAD FROM THE

Franklin Mills Fine Flour

OF THE

Entire Wheat

IS RICH IN GLUTEN,
RICH IN FLAVOR,
AND RICH IN NOURISHMENT.

CAUTION.—As a guarantee that you get the original and genuine FRANKLIN MILLS FINE FLOUR OF THE ENTIRE WHEAT please observe that the barrels and packages bear our Trade Mark with the four WWW

Always Ask For "Franklin Mills." All Leading Grocers Sell It.

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N.Y.

NOTICE.

Woburn Electric Light Company Sale Postponed.

Receivers's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a decree of the Supreme Judicial Court, dated April 3, 1895, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises of the Woburn Electric Light Company at Woburn, Mass., all the property and franchise of said Woburn Electric Light Company, on

Wednesday, August 7, 1895,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., to which time and place said sale has been adjourned by a decree of said Court.

ROBERT W. FROST,
GUY CUNNINGHAM,
Receivers.

BROCKTON, Mass., Aug. 2, 1895.

To GEORGE D. BURTON, or the person, or persons, in possession of the property hereinafter described claiming the same:

I hereby give you notice that I intend to foreclose for breach of the condition thereof, the mortgage given by said Burton to me of certain personal property therein described, which mortgage is dated January 18, 1895, and recorded on the records of the City of Woburn, with the records of mortgages of personal property, Libro 13, Folio 487.

HOWARD T. MARSHALL.

Double Tenements

One on Court street, and one on Montvale Ave. Good neighborhood, spacious, contain modern convenience, near RR. station. Rent $25.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailor, ing. An admirable and complete line of samples. at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

FOR RENT.

Tenement of 8 Rooms, No. 9, Johnson Street. 3 minutes to Centre, hot and cold water, gas, furnace and bath. Rent $22 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

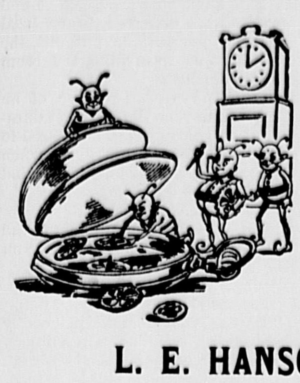
Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

TENEMENT TO LET

With Good Garden Spot. No. 15 Page Place.
Enquire at 649 Main St.

WANTED.—Girls to learn to stitch, close on and vamp; work furnished after learning. Apply at stitching room, 3d story, 31 State street. S. G. PIPER, Lynn, Mass.



Good Time

is the only time worth having. Any other kind is not time but only a counterfeit. If your watch or clock needs repairing we will guarantee to do it in a first-class workman like manner and at a moderate charge. See our line of Silver Novelties: Buckles, and Waist Sets, Belt Pins, etc.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

LOOK AT OUR
LIGHT WEIGHT GOODS
For Summer Wear.
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

OFFICE OF
E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St., Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate

Through the Office of the

Gregory Real Estate Exchange.

No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,

Life and Fire Insurance

Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

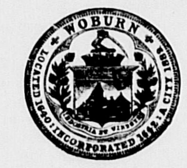
Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.

Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

CITY OF WOBURN.



Collector's Sale

— OF —

Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., July 3, 1895.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public, are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1894, according to the list committed to me as Collector of Taxes of said City of Woburn, by the Assessors of Taxes for said Woburn, remain unpaid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, Common street, in said Woburn, on **Saturday, September 7, 1895,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1894, together with costs and charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged:

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and assessments for the nonpayment of which each of said estates is to be sold not including costs and interest thereon and costs and charges incident to this sale.

MICHAEL GORDON ESTATE.—About ½ acre of land and buildings thereon, situate in said Woburn, bounded as follows, viz:—Northerly by Ash street; easterly by land of Burke; southerly by a private street; westerly by land of Lombard.
Tax of 1894, 28 37

Tannery Machinery

— AND —

BUILDINGS

AT AUCTION!

— AT THE —

P. Waldmyer Tannery

IN WINCHESTER, MASS.,

On FRIDAY, August 2, 1895,

At 1 o'clock, P. M.,

Will be sold at public auction, the Machinery, Boilers, Engine, Shafting, Pulleys, Pumps, Vaughan Scouring and Fleshing Machines, Whitney Unhairing Machines, Oit Bark Mill, Tan Presses, Tables and Tools in said tannery.

Also, the buildings, stone and brick foundations, the great smoke stack, and all superstructures whatever on said tannery land; the same to be removed within forty days.

The property may be examined any afternoon, upon the premises, with Fred L. Waldmyer, or inquiry may be made at 12 South street, Boston, of L. F. Rhoads.

Administrator's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to a license granted by the Probate Court of the County of Middlesex, and dated July 2, 1895, I hereby give public notice that the following described parcel of real estate will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Saturday, August 10th, 1895,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, to wit:—A tract of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, near to, and east from Green street, containing about two acres, being the premises of which Michael Callaghan, late of said Woburn, died seized and possessed, and the same described in two deeds given to him by Joseph B. Sawtell, the one dated May 18, 1889, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1913, Page 544, and the other dated July 24, 1889, and recorded Book 1926, Page 69.

The sale will be made subject to a mortgage now held by the Woburn Co-operative Bank; subject also to the dower of the widow Annie M. Callaghan; and subject to the taxes of 1895.

JOHN W. JOHNSON, Administrator of the estate of Michael Callaghan.

Woburn, July 20, 1895.

TO LET.

Two tenements: 1 of 6 rooms; 1 of 5 rooms.
Enquire L. A. GOULD,
16 Wyer Court

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order

— AT —

Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.

—THE—
Woburn Industrial
SCHOOL.

Pupils wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, may send their applications to

W. S. CARTER,
143 Rowe st.,
Melrose, Mass.

THOMAS SALMON,
480 Main Street.
AGENT
FOR ALL THE
Steamship Lines.

Passengers Booked and forwarded to or from any Seaport or Railway Station in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Italy, France, Norway, Sweden, Denmark or America. Also Drafts at the lowest rates.

To Rent.

House at 650 Main st., and house on Wyman st., near RR. crossing. Rents low. Apply to

E. C. Colman, 71 Wyman st.
C. E. COOPER & Co.,
415 Main St., Real Estate Agents.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

Satisfaction given.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 9 Montvale Ave., Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.

DESIRABLE TENEMENTS TO LET.
Prices from $10 to $25 per month.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Our Photographs

bear the stamp of careful workmanship. Being well posed, lighted, and skillfully handled by an artist who keeps pace with the times, and who has shown the public that finer work can be had at home than can be obtained from many of the large Studios in Boston where the help care little how the work looks so long as it "goes."

NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

HAY
FOR SALE.

English Hay of a fine quality. For sale by
E. C. COLMAN,
71 Wyman st.

PHILLIPS HELD ON.

HE STAID WITH THE WHALE AND NOW IS WELL FIXED.

The Thrilling Adventure of a Long Island Truck Farmer Who Has His Share of the Qualities Generally Credited to Residents of His Part of the World.

"A whaling story? Well, there's a man here named Phillips, a truck farmer, and of course a whaler. About eight years ago he belonged to one of our boat crews. A big whale was sighted about three miles out, and the usual excitement occurred. Every man of a crew knows his place, and when the alarm is given he drops everything and makes for the beach.

"So, at the first cry of 'Whale!' the barber left his half shaved man in the chair, the man driving out of town drove back again, the storekeeper deserted his customers, and everybody ran.

"This truck farmer happened to be trimming some trees, and had no coat on, though it was a pretty cold day. He ran down the road in his shirt sleeves, knife in hand, just as he was. If a member of a crew isn't there, you see, a volunteer will get his place, and if the whale is killed, also his share of the proceeds. Phillips got there. The boats were manned—the oars, harpoons, lances, etc., are always kept right there under the boats for such an emergency—and with the general help got safely through the combers that were rolling in from a pretty stiff sea.

"Now, there's always a rivalry between whalemen as to getting in the first iron. The two crews were pretty evenly matched and reached the whale about the same time, taking either side, the whale's nose being toward shore. It is a trick they play on a whale, you see. He just lies there, looking from one to the other, as if wondering which he'd tackle or which was liable to tackle him. The bowman who was to throw the harpoon was as much excited in one boat as in the other. Both threw at once, and both fell short—yes, and both boats were swamped at exactly the same moment. The whale was so surprised to see everything suddenly disappear on both sides of him that he never stirred. It was a nasty situation.

"Phillips was thrown out of the boat right up against the side of the monster. Phillips was excited, and being a truck farmer from Long Island, hated to go out three miles and get only a wetting. He had the pruning knife in his overalls, and while every other man was trying to right the boats he drew this knife and struck the whale a terrible blow just back of his left flipper and killed it.

"Yes, that single blow killed it, but a whale never dies right away when he gets a death blow. Phillips didn't want to lose his knife, and he could not pull it out. While he was hanging on to it the whale dived to the bottom of the ocean, taking Phillips along with it. You never heard of a Long Islander letting go of anything voluntarily that had money in it, so Phillips held on. The whale soon came to the surface, or else the man would have been drowned, and as soon as he came up he made for the open sea, dragging Phillips alongside.

"The whale never stopped until he got ten miles out, where he rolled over on his side, as dead as a salted mackerel. Now, Phillips was sticking on the starboard side, you see, and when the whale rolled over the other way it brought the truck farmer on the upper side, and on a moderately firm footing. To be sure of not slipping off, he took off his suspenders and tied himself to his knife, still fast behind the starboard fin, and then went to sleep.

"Well, sir, a ship came along and found the man there asleep on top of the whale. The skipper hailed Phillips and woke him up.

"'What're ye doing there?' he says.

"'Sleeping,' says Phillips. 'D'ye want to buy a whale?'

"The skipper was a Yankee and saw that there was money in this job, so he offered to rescue the truck farmer and take him back to Southampton for nothing for whatever interest he had in the whale.

"'Not a cent less than $250 will buy me off,'' said Phillips.

"'Then stay on,' said the skipper, and he squared braces and sailed away, leaving Phillips where he was. He was a plucky man, and he knew what a whale was worth. And he said to himself, 'I'll stick to my whale till I get my price, if I have to live on blubber all summer,' and then he cut out a chunk for a lunch.

"But he was right in the track of vessels and was finally picked up at a bargain by a whale ship just going around to Bering sea, and they took in the oil and bone and paid Phillips a big salary to go along—more than he could make by his truck farm and summer boarders in five years. The skipper reasoned that a man who could go out and kill a whale alone with a pruning knife, and had pluck enough to stick to his find until he sold it, would be a good man to take on the voyage. And he was right, for the vessel had the biggest kind of luck, and came home full of oil. The share of the truck farmer gave him a good start, and he invested it in a sand bank and sold out to New Yorkers for country seats.

"He lives over yonder in that pretty cottage, but you'll know him by a scar on his nose, where the whale scraped him on the bottom of the ocean eight years ago."—New York Herald.

THE CHAMPION SWEARER.

He Was Cured of the Habit by a Simple Stratagem.

Among the outre characters of Ayr more than 100 years ago was none so remarkable as a little oldish man who was ordinarily called the "Devil Almighty." He had acquired this terrific sobriquet from an inveterate habit of swearing, or, rather, from that phrase being his favorite oath. He was no ordinary swearer, no mincer of dreadful words, no clipper of the king's curses. Being a man of violent passions, he had a habit when provoked of shutting his eyes and launching headlong into a torrent of blasphemy such as might, if properly divided, have set up a whole troop of modern swearers.

The custom of shutting his eyes seemed to be adopted by him as a sort of salve to his conscience. He seemed to think that provided he did not "sin with his eyes open" he did not sin at all, or it was perhaps nothing but a habit. Whatever might be the cause or purpose of the habit, it was once made the means of playing off upon him a most admirable hoax. Being one evening in a tavern along with two neighboring country gentlemen, he was, according to a concerted plan, played upon and irritated. Of course he soon shut his eyes and commenced his usual tirade of execration and blasphemy. As soon as he was fairly afloat and his eyes were observed to be hard shut his companions put out the candles, so as to involve the room in utter darkness.

In the course of a quarter of an hour, which was the common duration of his paroxysms, he ceased to speak and opened his eyes, when what was his amazement to find himself in the dark.

"How now? Am I blind?"

"Blind?" exclaimed one of the company. "What should make you blind?"

"Why, I can see nothing," answered the sinner.

"That is your own fault," coolly observed his friend. "For my part I can see well enough." And he drank a toast as if nothing had happened.

This convinced the blasphemer that he had lost his sight, and to add to his horror it struck him that Providence had inflicted the blow as a punishment for his intolerable wickedness. Under this impression he began to rave and cry and finally fell into praying, uttering such expressions as made his two companions ready to burst with restrained laughter.

When they thought they had punished him sufficiently and began to fear that his mind might be affected if they continued the joke any longer, one of them went to the door and admitted the light. The old blasphemer was overwhelmed with shame at the exhibition he had been compelled to make, which had such an effect that from that time forward he entirely abandoned his abominable habit. — Kilmarnock Standard.

Good Nursing.

"The difference between the old and new schools of nursing is even more marked than that between the modern system of medicine and that in vogue in the days of our grandfathers," said Dr. Pulser at the club the other evening. "Perhaps you will understand this better if I tell you a bit of my experience in the matter. This morning I visited a patient who had a trained nurse. On my arrival I inspected the chart, which had been carefully filled in by the nurse, giving me all the information I could desire about the sick woman's pulse, temperature, respiration, etc., taken at regular intervals during the night. By Jove, she had put down every time that the woman had breathed! At once I knew as much about the case as if I had never left the bedside for a moment. After that I went to another house where they had a nurse of the old fashioned family sort. Here, of course, I had no written details to guide me and had to resort to cross questioning the nurse. Her replies were rather hazy and unsatisfactory until I asked whether the patient had slept well during the night.

"'Oh, yes, doctor, I think she must have,' said the nurse amiably. 'She didn't wake me up.'"—Liverpool Mercury.

Tall and Low Plants.

Tall growing plants are not suitable for beds near the paths, especially when those beds are close to the house. The tall growers should be given a place somewhat in the background, where they can be seen at a little distance and will not obstruct the view. Low growing plants close to the path or under the windows can be looked down upon with most satisfactory results. For such beds there are few flowers superior to the verbena, and by pegging the branches down during the earlier stage of the plant's growth the entire surface of the ground can soon be covered. The scarlet varieties are as brilliant as the geranium. If the seed pods are cut off as soon as seen this plant will continue to bloom during the entire season.

Then She Was Mad.

A woman hurriedly ran along Cottage Grove avenue. She was making a mad attempt to reach a passing car. The conductor saw her, but evidently did not wish to delay any longer than was necessary to accommodate the people who were getting off. Just as the car was moving south the woman jumped on. "I should think you'd have sense enough not to want to kill people," she snapped at him. The conductor answered politely, "Well, madam, our train is late, and there's another just behind this that would have waited for you." "It's your business to wait for any one who hails you, whether you're on time or not," she replied in a high temper. With frowning brow and flushed face she left the platform. Then she began to talk in a loud voice about the street railway company and what a shame it was that they employed persons who delighted in being rude to women. Presently the conductor came in to collect her fare. She handed him a 10 cent piece. "I can't take that because it is Canadian money," he said quietly.

"Well, I got it on the street car."

"I'm very sorry, but it's against orders for us to take any money not coined in the United States."

She darted a furious look at him as she handed him five pennies. "I hope you won't find any fault with these," she said ill temperedly.

He looked at the pennies and then deliberately gave her back two of them. "What are these for?" she demanded.

"Well, I thought you were acting like a 4-year-old, and so I didn't think that I had any right to charge you full fare," the patient man replied.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Stove Lining.

A durable lining may be easily made for stoves or fireplaces. Take 6 parts in bulk of common potter's clay, 1 part of wood ashes. Mix this together with water to form a thick cement, which must be spread thickly and smoothly in the place where the lining is needed. Fire may be made in the stove in a few hours. If in a day or two cracks appear, fill them up with fresh cement made in the same way, and you will have a perfectly hard and durable lining.

SAVED BY A DISPUTE.

THE DOCTORS DISAGREED, AND HAYWARD BEGAN LIFE ANEW.

A Man Now Living In Missouri Tells a Pretty Stiff Story of Burial Alive, Body Snatching and a Return of Physical Powers on the Dissecting Table.

To be buried alive while sorrowing friends are standing about the open grave and then come to life in a dissecting room is the actual experience of George Hayward, an Independence jeweler.

Although years have elapsed since he was lowered gently into his grave, the memory of the moment when the undertaker screwed down the lid of his coffin, shutting out the sunlight, and the sensation he felt as he was lowered into the grave, while a funeral dirge was being chanted by the village choir, still remains to him as a horrible dream.

He was conscious from the time he was pronounced dead until he was snatched from the grave by the medical fraternity and laid on the dissecting table in the "interest of science."

Mr. Hayward still retains the grim recollections of hearing the damp earth falling on the coffin lid, a mournful accompaniment to the sobs of relatives.

He was unable to help himself or make a sign, and knowing this, his agony was at times intense.

His greatest agony of mind occurred when the sexton rounded up his grave on top and the sound of receding footsteps smote his ear.

Mr. Hayward says that at this moment he fell into a dreamy sensation peculiar to a drowning man. How long he remained in that condition he does not know, but his sense of living again came over him when he heard a scraping on his coffin lid some little time after he had been buried. Mr. Hayward is a man 69 years of age. He related his burial and resurrection with the unconcern of a man who does not fear death.

"It was in Marshalville, England, County Gloucestershire, where I was buried," said Mr. Hayward very grimly. 'My father had a large family of boys, and he raised us all on the farm near the village. One day a farm hand accidentally struck me on the head with a pitchfork. I was soon in bed, and in two weeks my eyes closed in what was supposed to be death, yet I was conscious of every movement round me, and was even able to open my eyes enough to see many things.

"As soon as the undertaker arrived I knew that I was to be buried alive. Try as I would nothing could break the spell which bound me. Every action and every word spoken are as distinct to my mind now as then. The undertaker approached and the lid of my little prison house was fastened down. Life seemed all but gone when this took place, but, as I stated, no effort of mine could break the spell. The coffin was shoved into the wagon, and the trundling of the vehicle sounded in my ears.

"I was conscious of the fact that I was soon to be lowered into my grave. Strange as it may seem, at times I did not feel fear at my impending fate. The coffin was taken out of the wagon and lowered into the grave.

"In those days boxes were not used as a receptacle for the coffin. The clods of earth fell heavy on the lid of the casket. There I was being entombed alive, unable to speak or stay the hands of my friends.

"My effort to move proved futile, and the close air of the coffin seemed stifling to me. Suddenly the shoveling ceased, and the silence of the tomb was complete. I did not seem to have the fear that a person would naturally expect under such circumstances.

"All I remember is that the grave is a lonely place, and the silence of the tomb was horribly oppressive. A dreamy sensation came over me, and a sense of suffocation became apparent. My whole system was paralyzed; were it otherwise my struggles would have been desperate.

"How long I remained in this condition I do not know. The first sense of returning life came over me when I heard the scraping of a spade on my coffin lid. I felt myself raised and borne away. I was taken out of my coffin, not to my home, but to a dissecting room. I beheld the doctors who had waited on me at my home, dressed in long, white aprons. In their hands they had knives. Through my half closed eyes I saw them engaged in a dispute. They were trying to decide how to cut me up. One argued one way, while the other doctor took another view of the matter. All this I witnessed through my half open eyes. My sense of hearing was remarkably acute. Both approached the table and opened my mouth to take out my tongue, when, by superhuman effort, my eyelids were slightly raised. The next thing I heard was:

"'Look out, you fool, he is alive.'

"'He is dead,' rejoined the other doctor.

"'See, he opens his eyes,' continued the first doctor. The other physician let his knife drop, and a short time after that I commenced to recover rapidly. Instead of cutting me up they took me home. I owed my life to the doctors' dispute as to what ailed me during my illness."—Kansas City Journal.

Years of experience have taught us the combination that suits Chewers.

B·L

Tobacco is Always kept up to the Standard "Best" "Cheapest."

SIX O'CLOCK.

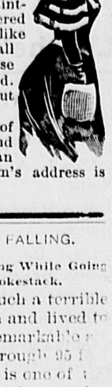
WEARY WOMEN WATCH FOR THAT BLESSED HOUR.

Help for our Working-Girls and Women Near at Hand.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

On the stroke of six ends the day's work at stores, offices, factories, mills, where women are employed. But their necessary work at home, sewing, mending, etc., must be done after that time, and "their work is never done."

All women work; some for ambition, some for economy in the household, but the great mass of women work for their daily bread. All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbances, and the nature of their duties often quickly drifts them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, ovarian troubles, inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, leucorrhœa, and perhaps irregular or suppressed "monthly periods," causing severe backache, loss of appetite, nervousness, irritability and weakness.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the unfailing cure for all these troubles. It strengthens the proper muscles, and cures displacement.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, bearing-down, disordered stomach, moodiness, dislike of friends and society—all symptoms of the one cause—will be quickly dispelled. Write Mrs. Pinkham about your trouble.

You can tell the story of your pain to a woman, and get the help that only woman can give. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

THOUGHTS WHILE FALLING.

Harrington's Brisk Thinking While Going Down With the Smokestack.

Few men have had such a terrible fall as Seth Harrington and lived to tell of it. He gives a remarkable account of his descent through 95 feet of space. Harrington is one of the men who fell with the 110 foot smokestack at Jones & Laughlin's south side mill. Frank Woolem of Four Mile Run and Frank Grady of South Twenty-seventh street were the other riggers at work when the accident occurred, but both escaped serious injury. They were both half way down the stack when it fell.

Harrington was working on the inside of the stack putting on the rim. He was compelled to come out over the top and go down the outside. He had gone down the steps or iron handles about 15 feet when the stack and scaffolding succumbed to the gale. Harrington struck on the roof of the boiler house, crashed through it and was held fast on the steam dome. His escape from instant death is little less than miraculous.

The injured man's story of his experience during the few seconds he was flying to what seemed certain death is interesting and gives information on how people feel when all support has been withdrawn from them at any great height.

"You see, when people who are not used to high places fall, they become nearly dead from fright before they are half way to a stopping place," said Harrington at the South Side hospital. "Scared? Well, I guess I was, but I never lost my head, for I knew the one chance in a million for life would vanish if I did. I felt just as sure that my time was up as I did of reaching ground. They tell me that a drowning man will in the last five seconds of consciousness think of all the wrongs he has committed in his life, think of all of his friends, ask to be forgiven by God and man and many other things, but it seems almost impossible for 1,000 minds to think of half as much in ten minutes as I did in the 2 1-2 seconds that I thought were my last. It seemed like two minutes and a half to me, and I thought I never was going to alight.

"It would take me a day to tell all that I thought of. Why, I recalled nearly every event of my life, many of them having never before entered my mind since they occurred. Not only that, but pictures of events after my supposed coming death flashed through my mind. My first thought was of my family and friends. I don't think I said 'Good-by' aloud, but I said it, bidding them all a farewell. I felt miserable to think I was about to die without seeing them again. I even thought of poor Woolem and Grady, who, I supposed, were flying to the same fate.

"Why, I even pictured myself laid out and my friends one by one coming up and taking a last look at me. Even the news of my death passing from one friend to another and how I supposed they would take it came to me. No; I would not go through it again for Jones & Laughlin's whole plant."

Harrington admitted, however, that between the thoughts of friends, etc., he was wondering if he was going to land on "something soft."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Small Affair.

"You have a pretty extensive ranch down in Texas, haven't you, colonel?"

Colonel Alamo—Oh, no! Just a little seven by nine concern.

"Seven by nine what?"

"Miles."—Indianapolis Journal.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 3rd, 1895.

THE COURSE OF STUDY is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

THE FACULTY embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

THE REPUTATION of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

SPECIAL COURSE. *Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition* and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS **in business houses** furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING, 608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

For a Horse.

Dan Quinn is a well to do contractor of North St. Louis. He came here when only a lad, about 40 years ago. Quinn has prospered and has risen considerably in the commercial and the social world, but he has not ceased to remind all who know him of Cork or Galway.

Quinn's friends tell many stories at his expense. This one is based on facts. Quinn has traded at a certain feed store for 25 years, and his voice is so well known that when he telephones none of the clerks ever has to ask who he is. A few days ago a new salesman was engaged. Quinn rang up the feed store in a hurry late in the afternoon and ordered 10 sacks of bran, 8 of oats, 6 of corn and 12 bales of hay, to be sent immediately.

"All right, sir," the clerk replied, repeating the order. "Who for, please?"

"Who for? For a horse, ye galoot. Don't get too gay," Quinn answered hotly. "Who do ye think it's for. Do yez imagine Oi want it for mesilf?"—St. Louis Republic.

The Origin of the Four Post Bedstead.

In mediæval times, when life was very insecure, it was usual for people to sleep on a bed which was surrounded by sides of boards, with strong posts at the four corners. These sides contained sliding doors, which could be fastened inside. When men retired to rest, they took a weapon with them. If attacked in the night, they were aroused by the noise made by the crashing in of their wooden defenses and were able to defend themselves. When the law became strong enough to protect human life, the sides of the bedstead were gradually dispensed with, but the four posts remained. The box-like bedstead still survives in the rural parts of Scotland and is almost necessary where the earthern floors and imperfect ceilings cause much damp. Emily Bronte, in "Wuthering Heights," describes one of these bedsteads in the old mansion as forming a "little closet." Mr. Lockwood, who had to sleep in it, says, "I slid back the panel sides, got in with my light, pulled them together again and felt secure."

A Satisfactory Reason.

It was in one of the cozy villages of bonny Scotland, where gossip is the chief barter and church the chief duty of every "mon" and all the "weemin." For once gossip and church were traveling the same way, for Dougold McSorlie, the minister, had suddenly grown unpopular and the members of his congregation were steadily diminishing.

No one knew better than he that something must be done, so he concluded to do a little house to house missionary work and thus arouse more interest in church affairs.

But his enthusiasm was short lived. The first man he accosted was Tonald Campbell, a sturdy old Scot of well known free thinking tendencies.

"Tonald," began the minister, "for why were ye no at the kirk last Sawbath?"

"I was at Mr. McShouter's kirk, meenister."

This was hardly the reply that was expected, but the minister continued with added gravity: "I dinna like ye rinnin aboot tae strange kirks i' this way. I'm pairfeckly sure ye yersel' widna like yer ain sheep strayin awa' inta strange pastures."

Tonald cast a sidelong glance at his critic. "I widna care a grain, meenister, gin it wis better gress."—Boston Budget.

Man on Other Planets.

Men are composed chiefly of charcoal and water. As beings of this composition cannot exist in any heat great enough to set the charcoal on fire in spite of the water, the scientists are now speculating as to the possibilities of the hot stars being inhabited by animals with silicon substituted for charcoal. Silicon is sand, or at least it bears much the same relation to sand that carbon does to charcoal.

Robert Louis Stevenson's literary earnings in the last eight years are said to have been not less than $200,000.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 4.

Text of the Lesson, Num. xiii, 17-20, 23-33—Memory Verses, 20—Golden Text, Num. xiv, 9—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

17. Having left Horeb, where they had been so long encamped, they came to Kadesh-barnea, on the south border of the land, which was 11 days' journey from Horeb. Here the people asked that spies might be sent to search out the land and bring word as to the best way to enter (Deut. i, 2, 21, 22). It seems strange that Moses should be pleased with this thought of sending spies when God had said that it was a good and large land flowing with milk and honey (Ex. iii, 8), and when God Himself always went before them in the cloud, but we remember the story of Hobab.

18. Since God had testified as to the land and had said that He would give it to them, what did it matter whether the inhabitants were few or many, strong or weak? Had not the God of Israel shown them His power in Egypt and at the Red sea, and was not His presence a sufficient assurance? But they did so forget God, just as we do.

19. It looks as if they were going to see if God meant what He said, and if He was as good as His word (Ex. xiii, 5; xxxiii, 2, 3). But one may say, Why find fault with the spies when God commanded them (verses 1, 2)? But a little attention to Deut. i, 22, will show that God only permitted them to have their own way in this matter, as He did afterward in that of a king (I Sam. viii, 6, 7, 21, 22).

20. It seems odd to tell them to be of good courage when unbelief was sending them forth. It requires faith in God to make any one to be of good courage, but going to see if His word was true would hardly tend to courage. Listen to Paul in the storm at sea when everything seemed against him, "I believe God, that it shall be even as it was told me" (Acts xxvii, 25).

23, 24. One would think that all fears would be dispelled by a visit to the very place where Abraham, Isaac and Jacob lay buried. How could they help thinking of the faith of Abraham and being strengthened thereby? Then such grapes and pomegranates and figs—how could their hearts keep crying out, "It is all just as He said?" Some one has suggested that these two carrying the grapes make us think of the Old and New Testaments—the one ahead did not see what he was carrying, but the one behind saw both the one ahead and the grapes too. Yet both carried the same fruit. Jesus, the True Vine, is the burden of the whole book, but is more clearly revealed in the New Testament.

25. "And they returned from searching of the land after 40 days." And because of their unbelief they, though so nearly possessing the land, were turned back into the wilderness to wander for 40 years, a year for each day (Num. xiv, 34). Some time we will see a deeper meaning in all the "forty day" experiences of Scripture.

26, 27. They could not but bring a good report of the land; they could not say aught else concerning it than "Surely it floweth with milk and honey, and this is the fruit of it." God always means what He says, and we are perfectly safe in taking Him at His word. When He makes a statement, we must either honor Him by believing it, or dishonor Him by our unbelief and make Him a liar (I John v, 10). Rather let us believe His every word, and thus set to our seal that God is true.

28, 29. "Nevertheless the people be strong." And so they talk of the giants, and all the inhabitants of the land and the walled cities. God had mentioned these nations and had said that He would drive them out (Ex. xxxiv, 11). Observe His sevenfold "I will," beginning and ending with "I am Jehovah," in Ex. vi, 6-8, and see what desperate unbelief these men were guilty of in putting the least obstacle before the people, instead of the living God who had already done so wondrously for them. It is refreshing to turn to Caleb, and listen to him.

30. "Let us go up at once and possess it, for we are well able to overcome it." Here is confidence in God, and it is well founded—it rests on His power who made all things and of whom the prophet said, "Ah, Lord God, behold Thou hast made the heaven and the earth by Thy great power and stretched out arm, and there is nothing too hard for Thee" (Jer. xxxii, 17). These encouraging words by which Caleb sought to still the people were from his heart (Joshua xiv, 12), for he wholly followed the Lord.

31. "We be not able to go up against the people, for they are stronger than we." It was not a question of "they and we," but only of them and God. He who brought them out of Egypt was able to bring them into Canaan, and in that light Caleb and Joshua saw it, for they said, "The Lord is with us; fear them not" (xiv, 9). Until we have learned our own inability to save ourselves, we will not be likely to let the Lord save us, and until we have learned our inability to keep ourselves we will not know the joy of His keeping power. We want a deeper knowledge and experience of all that is included in the words, "Not I, but Christ."

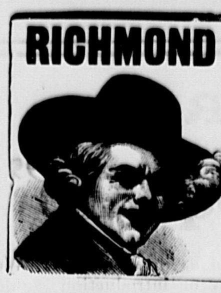
32, 33. "They and We" was to the unbelievers suggestive of giants and grasshoppers, and resulted in much weeping and murmuring on the part of the people, and a call for a new captain who would lead them back to Egypt, so that the Lord had to say to Moses: "How long will this people provoke Me? How long will it be ere they believe Me, for all the signs which I have shewed among them?" (xiv, 11.) If we place ourselves face to face with our difficulties, we will ofttimes be discouraged, but when we place our difficulties face to face with God, then victory is sure, and peace and joy are ours. The matter that He makes His own is as good as accomplished. In quietness and in confidence is our strength (Isa. xxx, 15).

Not the Right Kind.

Mrs. Nurich—I'm having heaps of trouble trying to get a French maid.

Mrs. Naybor—I thought you'd secured one.

Mrs. Nurich—I did. But this one speaks French, and I can't understand her.—Chicago Record.



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The Use of Peat.

The peat bed is the embryo coal field. If peat beds could remain undisturbed, they would in time be transformed into mineral coal. They are composed of the roots of plants which grow very rapidly, interlacing and matting themselves until they are almost like a solid mass. These roots die out below, but the top layers are the crowns from which the new growth springs every year. Naturally, when they have remained for a long time unmolested, the layer of roots becomes enormously thick. Peat is used in almost all of the countries of Europe for fuel. Recent investigations by the department of state assure us that the cultivation of this plant and its utilization would be of the greatest advantage to the poor who have to depend upon coal for heating purposes. When peat is dug by those who understand its value, the top layer is taken off and carefully put aside. The root growth is then cut out, and the sod is replaced and pressed down to be ready for growth the next season.

It is often the case that under the top layers there will be found a quantity of root stalks, leaves and sometimes trunks of trees. This becomes quite solid and is called peat fiber. Below this there is a black, pitchy compound that in some instances, when it has long been in position, may be cut smoothly, showing a surface almost like wax. This is the most valuable part of the peat and gives out a tremendous heat and a good deal of black smoke. Peat bogs must be drained and carefully managed in order to yield the best results. Peat is cut out in blocks and is sometimes pressed or molded into shape.—New York Ledger.

A Sea Monster of the Olden Time.

Is it true that our ram battleships are but old inventions in new forms? It looks like it. Some one has unearthed a curious announcement which appeared in The Mercurius Politicus for Dec. 6, 1653—that is, 240 years ago—to the effect, as stated by the Dundee Advertiser, that "the famous monster called a ship, built at Rotterdam by a French engineer, is now launched." In a description of the vessel its capabilities are thus detailed:

"(1) To sail by means of certain instruments and wheels (without masts and sails) as swift as the moon or at least 30 miles every hour. (2) Both ends are made alike, and the ship can be stopped at pleasure and turned as easily as a bird can turn. (3) In time of war it can, with one bounce, make a hole under water in the greatest man-of-war as big as a table, and in an hour's time will be able to sink 15 or 16 ships, and in three or four hours will destroy a whole fleet. (4) She will be able to go to the East Indies and back again in eight or nine weeks. (5) She may be used to kill whales in Greenland, so that 100 ships may be laden in 14 days. (6) She may be used to break down any pier or wooden work with great ease."

A wonderful "monster" this must have been. What, one is curious to know, was her fate?

The Surroundings.

The heroine had the center of the stage.

"Amid such surroundings," she exclaimed, looking raptly at the people, "who could not be happy?"

Upon her felicity broke the villain rudely.

"Ha, ha!" he laughed through his nose. "Wait!"

She shivered with a nameless dread.

"Wait," he cried, "till you see the scenery we get when we go on the road."—Detroit Tribune.

All "Sticks."

Manager—There wasn't a stick left after the fire in my theater.

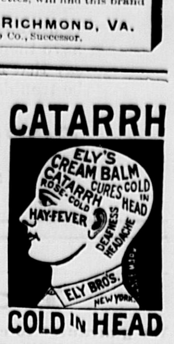
Sympathizer—What! Do you mean to say that all the members of your company were burned to death?—New York Herald.

His Escort.

"It seems funny," says the Manayunk philosopher, "that a boy can go to Sunday school alone, but it usually takes a father and mother, a grandmother and a couple of aunts to take him to the circus."—Philadelphia Record.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING Cream Balm.

Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.



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Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for August is an elegant number. It is splendidly illustrated by the best artists, while its literary contents are fresh, entertaining and interesting. Some of the papers are: Midsummer Nights Dream, 9 ill.; The German Struggle for Liberty, 9 ill.; Roundabout to Boston, 10 ill.; Every-day Scenes in China, 20 ill.; Cracker Cowboys in Florida, 6 ill.; Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc, 3 ill.; The Little Jimity; Editorial Departments, etc.

⁂HARPER'S is sold by the N. E. News Co., 14-20 Franklin street, Boston, and by S. Horton at the Woburn Bookstore.

The ARENA for August is filled with good reading, as usual. Its most important paper is Mrs. Helen H. Gardener's review of recent Age-of-consent legislation in the United States. It is the first of a series of papers giving the full history of the subject. The article is illustrated with portraits. Governor Levi P. Morton's picture forms the frontispiece of the number. The Hon. Walter Clark, of the Supreme Bench of North Carolina, tells the history of the Telegraph in England as a department of the British postal system. Prof. George H. Emmott, of Johns Hopkins University, writes on An Arbitration Treaty between Great Britain and the United States. Prof. Frank Parsons shows how the municipalization of Electric lighting would give the people more light at less cost. Mr. B. O. Flower, the Editor of the *Review*, writes a stirring paper called The August Present, touching upon the social and intellectual movement of our times in religion, science and economic thoughts. A symposium of women, Lena I. Robinson, Altona A. Chapman and Frances E. Russell, discusses the question of Is the Single Tax Enough? Rev. Frank Buffington Vrooman writes on Public Health and National Defence. Hon. John Davis M.C., deals with the career of Napoleon from the Lombroso point of view, in a way different from the hero worship of the hour. Rev. W. E. Manley, D.D., considers Human Destiny from the point of view of orthodoxy. George Sidney Robbins discusses The Middle Ground—which lies between philosophical anarchy and state socialism. A Member of the Order writes of The Brotherhood of India, in criticism of Dr. Hensoldt. Poems and stories are furnished by Will Allen Dromgoole, M. L. Wells and Annie L. Muzzey.

The first article in the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE for August is devoted to the planet Mars, which is at present the peculiar point of interest with the astronomers. This article is by Percival Lowell and is a description of the series of photographs of Mars recently made by him from his observatory at Flagstaff, Arizona. They constitute the most important maps of Mars which have been made, and as the whole series of twelve is here reproduced, the article will be turned to with unusual interest by all who are interested in this haunting subject. The description of the new Boston Public Library published in a recent number of the NEW ENGLAND is followed in the present number by a thorough history of the library from its foundation, by Mr. Edmund J. Carpenter, and the article is enriched by many rare illustrations. Machias in the Revolution and Afterward is another of the charming articles upon historic old New England towns, which give to the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE so strong a local interest. Articles which will appeal to the same class of readers are The Streets of an Old Town, the old town being Annisquam on Cape Ann, The Middle Town of Whitefield, both articles being daintily illustrated. Other articles are Swiss Idyls, Alone on Osceola, The Smitten Village, Hawthorne as an Interpreter of New England, The Discovery of Silver, Esther, Miss Theodora: A West End Story. There are other stories, and there are several interesting poems, the most interesting being entitled Two Mountains, the mountains being Monadnock and Emerson. The Editor's Table is devoted to the subject of the revival of public spirit in the country towns. It is altogether an excellent midsummer number, to which the charming picture of Midsummer forms a most appropriate and enticing frontispiece. Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

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VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1895. NO. 35.

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JUNE 23, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

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Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *,11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9 30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

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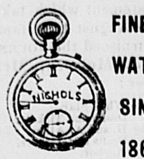

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Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.
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IT FLOATS

When you pack for a summer outing, do not forget to take some Ivory Soap. You will enjoy your baths the more for not having to use the soap furnished by the hotel.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 5.30 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
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Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
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Modern Bathroom
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CALL AND SEE IT.

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Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent. Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
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Business—Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
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Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
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Open all summer for visitors.
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Monumental -:- Warerooms,
96 Salem St., Woburn,
Cemetery Gate.
Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

AT THE PHONE.

There are sounds that seem to soothe us,
There are sounds that seem to move us,
As the cradle song in opera or the rooster's early crow.
There are times when nothing pleases
And tormenting thoughts will tease us.
Then it does me good to listen to her musical "Hello."

'Tis so nicely regulated
And so sweetly modulated
That I oft would linger longer if I did not jealous grow.
For some fellow's sure to break in
With a sound that I must take in
While I'm patiently awaiting to hear one more "Hello."

"Wait a moment," says she sweetly,
And she switches him off neatly.
Then uninterrupted tells me what she knows I want to know.
Yet there are no honeyed phrases,
For "the chief" is "keeping cases,"
But she manages to call me something more than mere "Hello."

Although I've never seen her,
Curiosity's no keener
Than when first I heard her voice repeat a call, distinct and slow,
For in my mind I've photoed her,
And in my heart I've voted her
The loveliest and and the brightest girl that ever said "Hello."

—Cincinnati Tribune.

WIDOW GAMBERTI.

The regiment had been expected since the morning.

In the villages remote from the great centers, where life goes on calm and even as the mechanical movement of a well regulated clock, the passage of the troops is always an important event. The peasants even, naturally penurious, do not complain of the slight expense and inconvenience that the military guests bring for a day into their houses, and be it noted that it is not a patriotic feeling nor affection for the sons of others which animates them, but it amuses them to pass the evening in listening to the adventurous tales and the jokes of the barracks of some soldier that is rather a chatterbox, especially if he is from the south. There are fine things to be heard, you may believe me.

That day the young serving women had done their daily tasks in the quickest way and with various distractions. The workwomen busy near the windows had often raised the curtains to see better an officer come to prepare the lodgings who since dawn had galloped up and down through the town satisfied no doubt with attracting all the feminine glances.

It was a cold day in the beginning of April. The winter, which all had believed to be definitely over, by a malignant caprice or to play a bad trick on its enemies was come back again, and the icy white mantle covered the earth anew and shone magnificent under the sun of the first spring days.

"What a fine thing that the sun is out, so they will be cheerful when they arrive," thought the girls while they blew upon their reddened fingers to warm them and listened with beating hearts whether the wind brought from afar some sound of a trumpet or trampling of horses.

All at once echoed a fanfare rather confused, but jovial. The regiment! The regiment!

Half an hour later the soldiers were pouring into the village, filling it with the clatter of their sabers and their youthful voices in various dialects of Italy.

* * * * * *

Together in the dining room, long and low roofed, of the Moon tavern the officers in fatigue uniform approached their damp boots to the flames of a patriarchal chimney in the happy frame of mind of those who after a tiresome day's march finally have nothing more to do except to rest in a comfortable house, with the prospect of a good dinner.

"I say!" exclaimed Lieutenant Terbiani, who was carelessly rolling a cigarette and rocking himself on a chair near the window. "Here are two fine specimens of the natives. Come and see, Destrelli. As for me, I never dreamed of more charming little women."

All the officers rushed to the window in haste to test the accuracy of that opinion.

"Oh, oh! They are elegant indeed."

"Look what tiny tracks those feet leave on the snow."

"And what graceful movements."

"They are lovely and no mistake."

"Look here, landlord!" called Lieutenant Varella, fitting his monocle into the eye socket, "are all the women of this place like those?"

The innkeeper, a stout man of about 50, smiled, stroking his beard, half red and half gray, and declared:

"Not all, signor tenente. Our girls, I may say, are not amiss, but those who passed are Signorina Corati of Givioso, daughter of the master of the villa up there on the hill, and the other with the dark hair is her sister, the Marchesa Gamberti, a young lady"——

The lieutenant had opened his mouth to ask some other question, but at that moment a servant maid came in great haste to the master, because he was wanted in the kitchen. One of the young men made a rather crude observation on the plumpness of the girl, and the conversation changed.

"Tell me, my dear fellows," asked a captain recently promoted, "how are you accommodated? Because you know that we shall stay here almost two days, so that the question is important. Are you content?"

Each of the officers named the lodging assigned to him, and the comments began.

"That unlucky Destrelli! He is always destined to be quartered at a hairdresser's. It is true, however, that his hair wants cutting. See here, Destrelli! Put yourself right into the hands of your hairdresser!" They all laughed heartily.

"As for Bompane, he goes from villa to villa. He stays with the aristocracy, does Bompane! And this time, too, look! He is to be entertained by Baron Corati of Givioso."

"Ah! At the house of the beautiful little blond who just now went by!"

"Lucky fellow!" was cried on every hand.

"And you—whose house are you for?" asked Terbiani of the lieutenant with the eyeglass. They had been companions at the school of Modena and remained intimate friends in the regiment.

"As for me, I don't complain," replied the other with his girlish voice, drawling the words. "The widow Gamberti is my hostess."

"Widow! What, a widow? That imbecile of a landlord did not tell us that she was a widow."

"But that is just the thing for me. Paolo, my dear fellow, be good. Let us change lodgings. It is a favor for which I shall be grateful to you all my life." Thus did Terbiani beg and supplicate him.

"Change with Bompane—that is better—so you can pay court to that blond young lady."

"No, no! I like brunettes best. I prefer widows. They are more piquant. Come, I beg of you. Think that your compliance may perhaps decide my whole life."

"Well, take my lodging," sighed the young lieutenant, with affected resignation. "Go and warm your heart in the presence of the Marchesa Gamberti, and toast your boots at the fireplace of her parlor."

Then Terbiani rushed to hunt up his valise; next into one of the rooms of the inn, where he worked a complete metamorphosis in his apparel; changed his fatigue dress, frayed and discolored, for a brand fine new uniform, and without re-entering the dining room went to ask some directions of the landord as to the pace where Casa Gamberti was.

"Ah, you are quartered there? Excellent!" approved the fat landlord after having looked at the lieutenant from head to foot to make sure that he was worthy of such a place. Then he added:

"Fortunately you have but few steps to take because the Palazzo Gamberti is almost opposite here, that house, you see, where there are so many lights."

The officer went toward the house pointed to him. It was an antique building of rich and elegant stye—a pearl among lentils in comparison with the other houses.

"She must be a lady and no mistake," said Terbiani to himself, not only at seeing her home, but also at the aspect of the servant that came to open the door.

"The signora marchesa is at the Villa di Givioso," said the domestic, showing the lieutenant into a drawing room furnished in antique brocade, where a great fire was crackling merrily in the porphyry chimneypiece. The servant added:

"If the signor tenente wishes to read, on that table are the newspapers, in that bookcase some books. If the signor tenente wishes that I should prepare him some tea or coffee, that I bring him some liquors"——

"No, thank you," replied the officer absentmindedly.

"Perhaps the signor tenente would like to go to bed?"

"No, no; thanks," repeated Terbiani. "I never go to bed before 12 o'clock."

That Distress
In the stomach or feeling of fulness after eating is effectually prevented by Hood's Pills. They aid digestion and assimilation of food, move the bowels easily and thus prevent and cure Biliousness, Torpid Liver, and Constipation. They are tasteless and do not gripe or cause pain. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents. Insist upon HOOD'S.

HOOD'S
the Best
After-Dinner
PILLS

This last phrase was uttered in the hope that the marchesa would come home before that hour.

"Here is an apartment kept as I like to see one, and a domestic worthy to be the envy of many a master," was the mental approval of the officer as he stretched himself in a wide, low and deep armchair before the glowing fire.

He opened a newspaper, read without understanding a syllable the leading article, which was upon the foreign policy. Then little by little he forgot his reading. He began to watch the flame that arose in tongues, blue, golden, red, and ended by absorbing himself in a thousand dreams more luminous, strange, many colored and capricious than the flame itself. They lasted until the moment when the marchesa in person entered the room a little after 10 o'clock.

She was much prettier, to look at her closely, than Terbiani had judged her at first sight.

"Welcome, lieutenant," said the lady with the ease of a perfect woman of the world. "I have just met at my mother's house one of your companions, and from him I learned that you were here, so I'm come home in great haste to fulfill the duties of hospitality."

The young man bowed deeply, at once subjugated by those bright eyes that looked mischievously at him and by the subtle smile of those red lips which addressed to him words so gracious—without suspecting, poor fellow, that he himself was the cause of that mirth held within bounds only by exquisite politeness.

In fact, that indiscreet Bompane, informed by chance a few moments after his arrival at Givioso of the existence and perfect health of the Marchese Gamberti, had not been able to restrain his hilarity, and invited to explain it by the family into which he had been received he had related the change of the billit of quarters, the enthusiasm and the matrimonial hopes of Terbiani.

Such was the true motive of the ready return of the marchesa, who, delighted with the opportunity which presented itself for the exercise of her wit and her good humor, had hastened to come to take her part in the little comedy.

"Do not let my presence hinder you from retiring, lieutenant," said the lady, with coquetry. "You must feel a great need of rest after this fatiguing day's march in the snow."

And he gallantly:

"Oh, signora, there is no weariness that could make me renounce these moments of your charming conversation."

"As to the charm of my conversation," she said, laughing, "permit me to make you observe that you are not yet in a position to judge of it. As for me, instead," she quickly added, determined to appear coquettish, "it seems too good to be true to chat with a person who does not belong to my family and whom I do not see every day. I assure you that one has quite enough of solitude after a whole long winter passed in this forsaken little place."

"I can believe it, signora marchesa. But why condemn yourself to this seclusion?"

"Ah, this is it. The physician has known how to persuade my family that this rest was absolutely necessary for me, and I have preferred to subject myself to the doctor's advice rather than to the scenes of tender reproach that my refusal would have provoked. At all events, I have gained the color of a peasant, for it seems that to be bored is good for the health. You can't imagine the impossible length of a winter day in this place and how hard it is to occupy the endless hours that compose it."

"I understand—oh, I understand!" repeated the young man, pulling his pointed mustache.

The dialogue thus begun ran successively over the whole ground where it could be carried by a man and a woman of good society who meet for the first time. They talked of literature, art, society, and discovered that they had several mutual friends at Rome, Milan and Naples.

The marchesa, pleased with the affair, which was, moreover, very harmless, and reassured by the fact that her husband would return the very next day, permitted herself some phrases, enough to lead on any man.

"Ah, I wish they would send me every day an officer to entertain," she concluded, offering to Terbiani her slender little hand. "I have been so well amused this evening."

In saying these words she was perfectly sincere.

As to the lieutenant, he was in the fifth heaven.

"Really this is absolutely what is wanted for me," he thought as he sank between the fine linen sheets, perfumed with orris, that had been prepared for him. "Pretty, elegant, witty, certainly of good family and with money. What a nose, like a hunting dog, I have had, eh? Now it is a question of maneuvering well. Tomorrow I will develop my plans."

And he went to sleep, dreaming of his good fortune.

On awaking he found an invitation from the Baron Corati di Givioso for a breakfast, followed by a fox hunt.

"I'm going ahead under full sail," exclaimed the young man, rubbing his hands. "This breakfast and this hunt today are what is wanted for my maneuvers—of love, not war."

No sooner said than done. So far as depended upon himself, Terbiani profited as much as possible by the situation, to the great amusement of the Corati family and the pretty Marchesa Gamberti.

When, after a day passed mostly in the open air, amid noise, but in more than one place worthy to elicit sentimentality, the marchesa found herself again before the fire, in the drawing room of the previous evening, she was acquainted with Terbiani as few other women had been, for he had related to her during those hours the life, death and miracles of himself, wishing—repeated the worthy fellow—that she should have in regard to him neither illusions nor delusions.

Then he dilated, with melancholy reflections, upon the weariness and emptiness of bachelor existence.

The marchesa of course listened with patience and good will, full of encouragement, to these propositions, rather verbose, but of an irreproachable morality.

"And I suppose that the conclusion of all this is that you are thinking of marriage?" she said, looking at the clock on the mantelpiece. The train that brought home her husband was just then entering the station, and that phrase seemed to her suited to hasten the denouement of the comedy.

"Precisely, marchesa. The difficulty is, however, that I am very exacting in this matter without any right to be so."

"I am not of your opinion, lieutenant, as to your right," said the lady, with perfidious candor. "And I should undertake willingly to discover some perfection of a little girl who would call herself happy to become Signora Terbiani."

"Do you believe it possible?" asked the young man, with southern ardor, and he added, hesitating a little, "This encouragement, marchioness, offers me the opportunity to ask you—to ask you—since you say"——

Steps were heard in the anteroom. She interrupted him:

"Ah, I see that my sister Lucia has greatly pleased you."

"Oh, certainly, certainly. The Sinorina Lucia is one of the most charming ladies. That can be seen. But as I have only seen her beside a sister—yourself."

"Her sister has been married for 15 years, my dear lieutenant. She is already an old wife and an old mother," the marchesa said, laughing.

At that point the door opened, and there appeared a handsome man, tall and powerful of person, followed by two boys, with fresh, rosy faces, in traveling costume. All three flung themselves upon the neck of the marchesa without even perceiving the presence of the poor lieutenant, stupefied, turned to stone, more immovable and mute than a statue.

"The Marchese Gamberti, my husband," the lady presented him after having returned the family effusions. "Lieutenant Terbiani, an officer we have the good fortune to entertain."

"I am rejoiced to make your acquaintance, lieutenant," declared, with high bred courtesy, the Marchese Gamberti.

"Now," said the pretty lady, with an indescribable smile, which she was unable to repress, a smile that curled slightly the corners of her mouth—"now, come, lieutenant, let me present you to the march . Widow Gamberti, mistress of the house and my mother-in-law."

So saying, she went toward an old gentlewoman, all wrapped up in a hooded cloak of silk and lace, who followed the marchese and the boys.

The word widow had been slightly emphasized on purpose, but Terbiani, who had not yet regained the use of speech, bowed profoundly without even appearing to comprehend the scene. And neither the best wines of the dowager's cellar nor the hospitable kindness of the marchese availed to give him back his presence of mind and his good humor.

"My love, your lieutenant is rather a dismal bore," observed the Marchese Gamberti when he found himself alone with his wife in the intimacy of their own room.

"Rather, he was very brilliant," the marchesa assured him, bursting into laughter. "But it was the arrival of all you others that made him change his mood. Fancy, at the moment you entered, he had launched forth into no less than an offer of marriage. He wanted me—really me. Yes, I please him, as it appears."

And gayly, while she loosened the thick braids of her heavy dark hair, she told the whole story in detail and by what able maneuvers she had managed the comedy to bring it to a denouement just at the instant when her husband—her dear, adored husband—would arrive.

The story was long, so that the Marchese and Marchesa Gamberti were still asleep when the regiment went away the next morning.

The snow had melted, like the hopes of poor Terbiani, and folds of whitish mist floated sadly here and there over the plain like tattered gauze.

It was lugubrious, this departure before daybreak in that gray and frosty April morning.

"Well," asked Lieutenant Bompane mischievously, "when is the wedding with your beautiful widow to take place?"

"Wedding! I shall never marry," replied Terbiani, with a tragic air that wished to appear scornful. "I only wanted to make a little closer acquaintace with that brunette, and I have played a little bit of sentimental comedy. The Lord keep me from matrimony. Women are too perfidious."

And after this he added, with a sincere sigh:

"Perfidious as the waves!"—Translated From the Italian of Countess Lara For Short Stories.

You Have Heard of Them!
The Anti-Headache Powders!
FOR SALE AT
Whitcher's
Next the Post Office.

The Polite Conductor.

She was a stranger, but that was not against her if she had not assumed such haughty airs and proceeded to dictate terms to everybody in sight. She got on a Jefferson avenue car shortly after it had passed Woodward and at once called imperiously for the conductor to approach her august presence.

"I want to go to Woodward avenue," she said commandingly.

"Then, madam," he responded courteously, "you should have got on the car on the other side of the streeet, which we have just passed."

"Sir?" she exclaimed.

He repeated his remark.

"Well," she retorted, "I'd like to know what difference it makes what side of the street I get on a car at. I never heard of a street car line making any such discrimination as that. Do you mean to tell me I've got to go back there to the other side of that street and take the car there?"

"Not necessarily, madam," he said, bowing. "You can go on with us and come back."

The car by this time had got a block or so farther along on its journey.

"You see, madam," he added, "if you had got on the car most anywhere on the other side of that street you would have been there in no time, for that street is Woodward avenue. Will you go on with us, or shall I stop the car and permit you to return?"

It is such conductors as this that preserve the democracy of the republic.—Detroit Free Press.

In Your Blood

Is the cause of that tired, languid feeling which afflicts you at this season. The blood is impure and has become thin and poor. That is why you have no strength, no appetite, cannot sleep. Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach, and invigorate your nerves.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

One of the most useful of the ring stand devices is a pretty square tray with a handle. This handle is wrought with branching ornament which serves to hang the rings on. The tray serves for pins and other small decorations.

The Absurdity of Intoxication—If a man could only look at himself with a sober eye when he is drunk, he would never drink again.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

My son was afflicted with catarrh, I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell all left him. He appears as well as any one.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

Price of Cream Balm is fifty cents.

Side combs with diamonds are effective.

The last use of rhinestones is in the hooks of satin corsets.

Shell finish is not new, but it is used much more freely than ever before.

A moderate drinker is sure to go on lessening the water and increasing the brandy.

The number of hard drinkers living to-day in the United States is estimated to be 2,500,000.

The latest census returns show that England spends every year for drink about $730,000,000 and only $30,000,000 for books.

Some new souvenir spoons have pearl tinted and pearl ridged bowls, the souvenir character being reserved for the handles.

There is a craze for rhinestones and silver. From the hatpin to the slipper toe rhinestones sparkle where diamonds are unobtainable.

Watts—"Saw another girl in bloomers today."

Mrs. Watts—"Did she wear the regulation bicycle cap and jacket too?"

"Great Scott! I don't know."

If there is a single State in the Union where there is not a strong and well organized anti-Cleveland element in the Democratic party, then it is because that State is solidly Republican.

Thirteen Years Experience.

MILLER'S FALLS, MASS.—"During the past thirteen years," said Mr. W. A. Johnson of this place, "my wife has been sick from kidney and liver complaint and ulceration of the stomach. At each time she has taken Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it cured her. It is a family medicine with us and many of our neighbors."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 9, 1895.

CAR WORKS.

A dispatch to the Boston *Journal* from Newburyport, last Monday, which we reprint in another column of this issue of the JOURNAL, indicates that a new and important manufacturing industry is soon to be established in this city. It tells the story of the projected move as the matter now stands, but further information will be given as the enterprise ripens and its establishment here assumes a more tangible shape.

It is needless for us to point out to our people the advisability of their giving this scheme a hearty support, for its advantages to Woburn, if brought here, must be apparent at a glance. It will give us additional business of the best character, increased population, and all the desirable things both of these mean.

A POLITICAL ROORBACK SQUELCHED.

Last Tuesday the Boston *Journal*, whose loyalty to Gov. Greenhalge admits of some doubt, published, in quotation marks, a statement that Congressman Morse of the Cape District is addressing A. P. A. Councils on the political situation in the State. This Mr. Morse denies in toto. Here is his reply to the *Journal's* misstatement:

Canton, Mass., Aug. 7.—The story in this morning's *Journal*, that I was addressing A. P. A. councils in different parts of the State, is a silly fable. I don't belong to the A. P. A., and I would not be admitted to its councils.

I haven't made a political speech for two months.

ELIJAH A. MORSE.

☞ Some of our State Functionaries are making a great touse over the discovery of a lot of caterpillers near the Lexington line in this town. A barge load of them came from Boston immediately after the Governor's visit last week and hastened at once to the scene of devastation. They were surprised and alarmed. It *is* singular that, after 3 or 4 years of hard fighting and the expenditure of a mint of money, the Gypsy Moths should be thicker now than when the State set out to exterminate them, and growing every season. No wonder public Functionaries are discouraged. But we venture the remark that a small corps of smart boys, with a few gallons of kerosene, at an expense less than $20, could sweep Woburn clean of the pest while the Commissioners are making up their minds what to do.

☞ Some of the Democratic papers in Boston are trying to make it appear that the nomination of Gov. Greenhalge for a third term will meet with opposition in the Republican ranks. It is wise for them to have their fun now, because if anything mundane is sure, it is that he will be nominated by acclamation and elected by a larger majority than last year. Neither Congressman Morse or anyone else will enter the lists against Gov. Greenhalge this year. Mark that.

☞ The anti-Catholic Boston daily sheet having flung its banner to the breeze in opposition to the re-election of Gov. Greenhalge perhaps he will conclude to withdraw from the race. The enmity of the anti-Catholic sheet, the existence of which, by the way, is utterly ignored by all Boston papers, is a severe blow to Gov. Greenhalge's prospects, and must worry him tremendously. The anti-Catholic is a powerful paper—very.

☞ In a quiet way, and not so very quiet either, considerable wire-pulling is being done by the friends of several aspirants for Mayor Allen's shoes. Present appearances indicate that there will be no dearth of candidates and that a petty fight will soon begin. The Representative question too is receiving considerabe attention from politicians.

☞ The August number of *Donahoe's Magazine* contains an interesting illustrated paper on Gettysburg from the pen of Mr. Thomas J. Feeney of this city, who is a reporter on the Boston *Herald*. It is the fruit of a visit to the National Cemetary at Gettysburg, last year, by the writer.

☞ Our enterprising neighbor, Editor Whittier, has changed the form of his paper, the Stoneham *Independent*, from a folio to a quarto, in which it looks as neat as a pin. The paper is evidently thriving.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

L. L. Whitney—To Let.
H. N. Conn—Insurance.
J. I. Munroe—Real Est.
R. W. Frost et al—Auction Sale.

— Last Sunday was quite a hot day and disagreeably wet and sticky.

— People find Gordon Parker's summer drinks very palatable and satisfying.

— Asa W. Drew, E. P. Eaton and Levi Furbush will soon build residences in this city.

— Mr. L. W. Perham has a contract for building a fine house in Winchester this fall.

— L. L. Whitney has a nice large tenement to let. It is on Fairmount st. and very pleasant.

— Mr. James Maguire, the old leather maker, is dangerously sick at his home in Ward 7.

— There was a powerful and much needed rain last Wednesday. It was bad for the holiday people.

— Mr. D. Wilbur Brown, tanners' bark broker, has been quite sick for a month past at his home at Nichols's Corner.

— The Indian mother and pappooses have attracted crowds to the windows of Whitcher's drugstore this week. It is a big ad.

— Mr. "Phil." Brown will return to academic shades about the last of September, at the opening of the College year.

— Next Sunday Towanda Cycle Club, E. C. Leathe, Captain, will take a run to Asbury Grove by the way of Salem Willows.

— H. G. Smith is a rattler on the bike. He won the time prize in the July 17 race, and can repeat the dose any time of day.

— Street car riding is popular with people when the mercury is coquetting among the 90s. It is a nice way to cool off and take comfort.

— Major H. C. Hall, Inspector of sewer work, has moved his personal headquarters to rooms in Mr. Chase Cole's house on Pleasant st.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mr. S. Franksford Trull and family go to the Humarock, Marshfield, for a few weeks, where, our hope is, they may prosper and be happy.

— Harold G. Smith won the time prize in the cycle race of July 17. Peter Lawson, the contestant, was declared to be over 18 years old.

— If St. John's Baptist Society build a church, as is now contemplated, it will be on Everett st. The society is increasing in numbers quite rapidly.

— Under the new treatment for diphtheria Councilman Mooney's little boy has recovered from a long and severe illness from that dread disease.

— Mrs. C. C. Williams of Pompret, Conn., sends the JOURNAL her annual greeting, which is always acceptable and pleasant. The good lady has our best regards.

— Again has the sale of the Electric Light property in this city been postponed. The next effort will be put forth on August 14, and here's hoping it will be a go.

— Last Saturday evening John Kelley, aged 12, of Somerville, fell from a wagon in this city and was so severely injured that he had to be taken to the Mass. Gen. Hospital.

— The *Globe* has it that the Y. M. C. A. talk of buying the Connolly estate on Main and Broad streets, for an Association building. It would be a fine site for that purpose.

— Yesterday's zephyrs equalled the best samples of the Wine of Life. Coming dry and clear from out the northwest they were delicious beyond the power of pencil to describe.

— Do your eyes trouble you? Take them to Dr. G. S. Lawton, M. O., Optical Specialist, Wednesday and Thursday, August 14 and 15. Deans' jewelry store, 379 Main street.

— Chief McDermott and his officers raided four or five illicit bars in this city last Sunday and captured a large amount of ale, beer and whiskey. Law breakers receive no mercy at the hands of our police.

— Radical changes in the box arrangements of the postoffice have been in progress this week. Nothing's too good for P. M. Hagerty. He has adopted Quickraiser's saleratus motto—"get the best."

— It is said that the Mayor cannot vote on an Aldermanic tie, that the law does not give him that right. Would it be in order to inquire what the presiding officer is there for? If so, we ask the question.

— A public exhibition of the work of the Industrial School will be given on Friday, Aug. 16, to which all persons interested are cordially invited. It is expected that the School will make a grand showing this year.

— Mr. E. J. Gregory's auction of the Ray estate on Fowle st. was postponed from 5 p. m. Aug. 3 to 5 p. m. Aug. 10, tomorrow, on the premises. Mr. A. W. Whitcher is executor of the estate. Don't forget the date.

— Our merchants think they see better prospects for business this fall than last, or the year before. It seems to be in the air. After people have got back from vacation, and fall sets in, traders are looking for lively times.

— Dr. Lawton's Eye Lotion. A valuable remedy for the various diseases and ailments of the eyes. Consult the Doctor Wednesday and Thursday, August 14 and 15, at Deans' jewelry store, 379 Main street (Woodbury's Corner.

— "In all my life I never made a better investment than in endowment policy No. 2851 Union Central Life Ins. Co." Rev. D. C. Vance, Middletown, O. There is a good chance for you to do as Mr. Vance did. Horace N. Conn, Agent.

— It is hard telling which has the most trouble with his dog, Janitor Connolly of the City Hall, or Wat. Brown at the Church Ave. Crossing. Both are kept busy finding out where their dogs are at when not catching fleas, or asleep.

— Capt. J. P. Crane hopes to be able to accompany the boys to Louisville in Sept. The tanners are making money so fast these days that he don't quite see his way very clear to going. Well, it is a good plan to "make hay while the sun shines."

— Six weeks from last Wednesday night prepare for a frost, for on Aug. 7, instant, the first shrill note of the katydid was heard. Notwithstanding the minor note that runs through it, the song of the katydid is not to be sneezed at by uncultured ears.

— There is to be quite a changing about of engineers and conductors on the Southern Division of the B. & M. Railroad next week. Concord, instead of Nashua, is the northern end of the Division, and the change requires a rearrangement of train manning.

— Mr. Martin J. Walsh has been appointed Secretary of the Board of Sewer Commissioners in place of Mr. George W. Buchanan resigned. He passed a bang-up examination. He is a bright, capable young man and will fill the bill in fine style, no doubt.

— The funeral of George McCafferty was held at St. Charles church on Wednesday morning. The bearers were four members of St. Charles Catholic Total Abstinence Society, of which he was a member, and four from his friends in the neighborhood of his home. A great many beautiful flowers were scattered over the casket, and the building of the Society was draped in mourning.

— Charles Cummings's pork plant out on Cambridge st. is growing. He now has 2700 specimens of the porcine genus and looking for more everyday. If he does not set a limit pretty soon hogs will be thicker than grasshoppers on the West Side by Christmas.

— Mark particularly the addition to Mr. N. T. Worthley, Jr's. illustrated advertisement, viz: the date Thursday, Aug. 15. At the solicitation of patrons Mr. Worthley will be at Hanson's store on that date from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m., a fact which should be kept in mind.

— Mr. N. T. Worthley, Jr., optical specialist, was at Hanson's jewelry store yesterday, on his professional monthly visit, and will remain there today. His work is highly prized by the people of this city. He is away up in the pictures on diseases of the eye.

— Miss Eva M. Claffy, of Harrison Ave., tendered a reception Thursday evening August 1, to the Misses Healy and McCormac of Buffalo, N. Y., guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Claffy of Winn street. A delightful evening was spent in vocal and instrumental music.

— Mr. B. Frank Waldron's new house on upper Main street is going right along towards completion. He is going to have a good one. The insurance business pays. Mr. J. M. Waldron of Newbury, Vt., Commissioner Waldron's brother, is building the house.

— Mr. George E. Brown has the contract to build a firstclass residence for Mr. Robert Duncan on Academy Hill. The site is the corner of Warren and Lawrence streets and is one of the best in the city. The house is to be an up to date one and modern in everything.

— Occasionally the electrics are bothered for "juice" on the Melrose end of E. M. Div. of L. & B. road, which shows that there is something lacking at the motor end of the combine. The fact is, the plant needs a complete overhauling and considerable money laid out on it.

— Mr. Samuel D. Thompson, who a few years ago kept the Central House in this city and since leaving it has been landlord of the Kearsarge House, built by his father, at North Conway, died there on Wednesday, August 7, aged 59 years. He did not have good health while he lived here.

— Mr. Charles Cummings of Cambridge st. raises the finest celery we ever laid eyes on. A sample which was presented to us last Tuesday evening was handsomer than any we ever saw pictured in the Annuals, and would carry off the blue ribbon in any Agricultural Fair. It was great celery.

— The W. B. Band wound up "Merchants Day" with the finest concert of the summer. An excellent programme was rendered in the best manner and delighted one of the largest crowds of people that has yet attended the series of open-air concerts. It was a fit ending of a great holiday.

— Mr. Moses Bancroft, dealer in sewing machines, has moved from the rooms corner of Main st. and Montvale ave., so long occupied by him, to 410 Main st., College Block. He has five good rooms in the new quarters which accommodate his large business much better than the less space of the old stand.

— Three big bargeloads of the employees of Van Nostrand's brewery at Charlestown came to Horn Pond last Wednesday on a picnic excursion, and got it. They looked like drowned rats, for they came in the height of the big rain. The drivers were drenched outside and mad in, but everything ended happily.

— In compliance with the Mayor's order some of the public offices in this city were closed on Merchant's Day and others were not. The order was hardly up to par with the Mayor's usual common sense way of looking at things. These private holidays scarcely reach to the dignity of public observance.

— The order forbidding bicycle riding on the sidewalks in this city is very well observed. Occasionally a rider without fear of man, police, or law, is seen skipping along the walks, but, generally speaking, the law is well lived up to. Of course, grumblers will be found, and would be if there were not a single bicycle in town.

— Satisfactory progress is being made on the public sewers. Work on the different sections is going ahead, and it looks as though Commissioner Johnson's prediction as to when private connections may be made will prove correct. So far the business has been carried on with less "fuss and feathers" than was at first feared.

—Miss Abbie A. McSweeney, Miss Minnie E. McSweeney, Miss Lizzie Caulfield and Miss Mary Goode, will leave early in the week for Hotel Weymouth, Nantasket Beach, where they expect to pass their summer outing in repose and comfort, listening to the wild waves, etc., and enjoying life as it is found at that popular retreat.

— Capt. John E. Tidd told the JOURNAL that what interested him the most down on the Maine coast was the "neatness and dispatch" with which just common plebeian alewives could be transformed into mackeral, sardines and brook trout at the canning factory a little farther along on the seaboard. And yet some think Maine people are "green."

— Mr. Henry A. Henshaw, Principal of the Montvale school, will go to Fiskill next week to visit his sister who lives there. He has been attending the Harvard Summer School at Cambridge, and was a member of the Geometry and Algebra Class. Just now Prof. Henshaw is trying to enlist the interest of teachers in the "Teachers Annuity Guild."

— Rev. Dr. March talked himself solid with the boys at the afternoon services of the Y. M. C. A. at the Summer Garden last Sunday, and with the old boys too, as for that matter. His address was just suited to the time the place and the audience, it was listened to with profound attention, it was appreciated, as it deserved to be. What a *City Missionary* Rev. Dr. March would make! Such preaching as he gave the people at the Garden cannot but make people better and happier.

— Deans, the jeweler, has secured the services of the Optical Specialist, Dr. John Sterne Lawton, M. O., who will make his first visit to Woburn, Wednesday and Thursday, August 14 and 15. Consultations free, and prices reasonable. Dr. Lawton will visit Woburn regularly every other week. For further information ask Deans, the jeweler, 379 Main st., (Woodbury's Corner) Woburn.

— The rain ceased, the clouds swept past, the sun shone, on Wednesday afternoon, which gave the "Merchant Day" outers a somewhat better look for pleasure. Still, the beaches must have been damp, groves moist, and as for picnicking on the greensward, that was out of the question. On the whole the day was not of the very best kind for going away from home.

— Last Tuesday General Humidity had his inning. He improved his opportunity. Thermometers were no better than sticks, or but very little better, as indicators of temperature, because they failed to grasp and retain their hold on the steam, or hot water, in the atmosphere, and that was the quality, or pest, that made people suffer. It was a very trying day.

— The man who jumped from the Montreal train near Church Ave. last Sunday evening, after it had got under good headway, probably will not repeat the trick very soon. He was thrown violently to the ground, but finally found where he was at and went limping off in a manner which indicated rough treatment. Strange that men will do so—or try to board a moving train.

— The grand bicycle race, which was to have taken place on Wednesday afternoon, for handsome prizes, was, on account of the bad condition of the streets, caused by the heavy rain, postponed to Saturday afternoon. Many sorely disappointed wheelers were seen at the starting point when the postponement was announced. But tomorrow afternoon will be a galaday for the cyclers.

— Mrs. Timothy Calnan of Winn street, accompanied by her daughters Nellie and Lottie, returned on Tuesday from a month's vacation at Brooklyn, N. Y. With her came her cousin, Mrs. McMahon of Brooklyn, and the latter's three daughters, who are now guests of Mrs. Calnan. Mrs. Calnan was very sick during a part of her stay in York State but has entirely recovered.

— Hon. E. D. Hayden, when last seen by the writer, was hoping to be able to take a trip to Maine this week, and it is possible he is now down there, or about ready to go. Mr. and Mrs. Hayden love the Maine forests, streams and lakes, and have visited them regularly for many years. Spring, or fall, or both, hardly ever misses finding them at their favorite spot not far from Moosehead Lake.

— The dock at the District Court last Monday morning was an object lesson that ought to have an effect on our community, but it is doubtful if it will. It was a sad sight. The dock was filled with men, they were the poor unfortunate victims of the prinicipal curse of the land—Rum, they were objects of pity, and yet next Monday morning, quite likely, will witness a repetition of the sad scene.

— Supt. Winslow has got about the last one there is. We mean a horse railroad. The rest of them have become electrics all over the lot. It is quite an honor, however, to be able to say: "I ran the *last* horse railroad;" it is a distinction second only to be able to utter the saying: "I ran the *first* horse railroad." But this won't be for long. By early spring the N. W. S. R. R. Co. will cease to use horseflesh as a motor. The trolley will take its place, then rapid transit and low fares to Boston.

— The National Band will give a concert on the Common, Wednesday evening, Aug. 14.

PROGRAMME.

1.	March. Crusadier.	Sousa
2.	Overture. Pique Dame.	Suppa
3.	Vocal. Homestead Quartette. J. Nagle, 1st Tenor. R. Robinson, 1st Bass. C. Leighton, 2d Tenor. T. Began, 2d Bass.	
4.	Selection. Creme de La Creme.	Lorendeau
5.	Patrol. American.	Meacham
6.	Spanish Fandango. La Paloma.	Bicns
7.	Advance and Retreat of the Salvation Army.	Orth
8.	Medley. Bouquet of Operatic Melodies.	Meyreils
9.	Waltz. Santigo.	Corbin
10.	Finale. Manhattan.	Sousa

P. CALNAN, JR., Director.

— Mr. L. W. Perham, the old fireman, and his daughter Etta, started early this week for a carriage drive through New Hampshire and Vermont. In the 5 weeks of touring they will travel between 600 and 700 miles. They have been over the ground before, in the same kind of a conveyance, and enjoyed it extremely. Traveling with their own outfit they make short or long stays as fancy or convenience dictates; stop when and as long as they please; will not be tied down to railroad timetables; and how can they help enjoying it? We trust Mr. and Miss Perham will return in good health and spirits.

— General Secretary Barnes of the Y. M. C. A. has gone to Vermont for a fortnight's rest and pleasure. He has earned his outing, for if we have a hard working young man in town it is Secretary Barnes. He is busy continually. His time, heart and energies are devoted to the interests of the Woburn Association, which has grown and prospered, and is still growing, under his administration. In his absence Treasurer Thomas Heartz looks carefully after the rooms and the business connected with them. He is one of the most faithful and self-sacrificing officers the Association ever had, and his heart is in the good work.

— One of the prettiest summer after-tea rides that can be found in this vicinity is on the electric road circuit from Woburn to Stoneham (2.7 miles), Stoneham to Wakefield (2.4 do.), Wakefield to Reading (2.6 do.), Reading to Stoneham (3.7 do.), Stoneham to Woburn (2.7 do.) Here the pleasure-seeker gets a 2-hours ride, rising 14 miles long, for about 25 cents, over one of the most charming routes that can be imagined. It includes one city, three large towns, an endless variety of the most delightful rural scenery, quiet country roads, umbrageous groves, and pure air, not to mention skirting the whole length of Lake Quannapowitt one of the most beautiful sheets of water in New England. Where else can such an amount of solid comfort be purchased for so little money?

The Vacation Season

is here once more, and with the closing of the public schools hundreds of families at once sought their Summer homes.

While these hot-weather dwellings are, of course, seldom elaborately furnished, yet to make them cheerful and comfortable there is abundant opportunity for the use of

Straw Mattings, Oriental Rugs

—AND—

Light and Graceful **DRAPERIES** of Various Kinds.

It is to be noted, too, that PRICES were never lower than now, and that a change to higher rates is imminent. NOW is the time to purchase, therefore.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— The most stylish outfit seen on the streets last Wednesday was the tally-ho coach containing some 8 or 10 young women who had embarked on a Merchants Day excursion. Among the bevy were noticed Mrs. Gilbert (Nellie True), Miss Platts, Miss Ferguson, Mrs. Nichols (nee Greanleaf), and others. Mr. Gordon Parker, the the artist, took a fine picture of the fair group just before they started on their drive. The echoes of the coachman's horn had scarcely died away among the crags of Rag Rock, and the handsome nags buckled down to business, when the rain began to descend in torrents, and the fate of the gay party was not known. At any rate, it was an up to date turnout, and a very fashionable affair.

— Fairly early last Wednesday morning Dr. K. J. Bayer, who, with his family, sailed for Europe on the 8th, called at the JOURNAL office to say goodbye to the Editor and receive his benedictions. Dr. Bayer is an eminent German chemist who has been employed for about 15 months past by the Merrimac Chemical Works Company of this city, professionally, as an expert chemist, and as his term of service expired by limitation last week he has gone to England and from there to his home in Austria. There are few, if any, men his peers in the profession. He was brought here for professional work by the Merrimac Co. at great cost in the way of salary. The Doctor wanted the JOURNAL to return thanks, in his behalf, for the courteous treatment he and his family received at the hands of Woburn people during their residence here, and to say to them goodbye for him and his. He hopes to return to this country at no distant day, for he quite fell in love with it, and will remember it with pleasure, always, even if he should not come back.

— A great many lies are told about the drunkenness of Woburn people. Some folks delight to tell them. They are rolled like sweet morsels under many tongues. These slanderers, although Woburn people, many of them indebted to the old town for all they are, men claiming respectability, are happy only when damning it, and they are the ones who are everlastingly harping on the drunkenness of Woburn inhabitants. Daily sessions of the District Court convict these people of lying. The records there show that they are slanderers. An officer of the Court, who is intelligent and generally knows what he is talking about, told the JOURNAL, the other evening, that not more than one-third of the arrests for intoxication in this city are of natives, the other two-thirds came from neighboring towns and cities. On many Monday mornings, when a dozen or more poor fellows occupy the dock not one among them is found to be a citizen of Woburn, but the vilifyers of their native heath set them down to our credit, and then go away and gloat over it. It is in this way that our city has gained such an unenviable and unjust notoriety. It all comes by downright lying.

Merchants Day."

All business houses were hermetically sealed during the day and the town wore more than a Sunday appearance. A Sabbath hush, deep enough to be felt, oppressed everything. At an early hour flocks of people, of every nationality, age, sex, color, and previous condition of servitude, left on the trains for seaside pleasure resorts, for the metropolis, for inland waters and groves, for fun, wherever to be found.

There were no teams, to speak of, on the srreets, quiet reigned supreme; it was a day of rest for those at home, but not so for those away.

At 9 o'clock came heralds of the approaching storm; at 10, the downpour. And it was a downpour in very deed. Blinding sheets of water swept the streets, the gutters soon became miniature millraces, awnings looked disconsolate, dogs sought shelter in doorways and under lumber piles, the absence of human animation was still more pronounced.

Home people, comfortably housed, thought of and pitied the pleasure seekers by the oceanside.

Their condition was commiserated. Pretty holiday dresses, jaunty hats, slippers, and other delicate things must be wrecked by the storm. Misery all along the line. That is to say, if it rained elsewhere as it rained in Woburn.

As a day of pleasure, rest, recuperation, it was not a success. There was too much water in the feast. Too many good clothes were forever and ever ruined.

But, it was impossible to find anybody, yesterday, who would confess that "Merchants Day" was a failure. Everybody got doused except the interrogated, and everybody was sorely disappointed but him.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The board met on Monday evening Aug. 5.

City Engineer Hartshorn reports that he had found that the McCarthy lot on Washington st. contained 29,915 feet. Voted to concur in purchase of the same. The same official reported that the Coakley lot on Wood st. contained about two acres, and included a half acre owned by Thomas Salmon. The matter of the purchase of this estate was laid upon the table. An order was passed that a joint special committee be appointed to act with the City Solicitor to consider the request of Mrs. R. J. W. Phinney who desires a settlement with the city under the provisions of the will of her father, Dr. John Clough. Councilman Breslin urged immediate action by the committee to whom was referred the matter of increasing the salaries of hosemen in wards 5, 6 and 7. Councilman Ela said a meeting would be held Saturday.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a special meeting on Tuesday evening, Aug. 6.

They tabled the order for a transfer from the Miscellaneous to Water of $3500 on account of lack of funds. The resolution from the Council asking the Sewerage Commissioners to pay laborers not less than $2 a day was refused passage by a tie vote. Order for authority to exchange certain horses in the Fire Department was passed. The Mayor and Aldermen Hayden and Fox were appointed a committee, who, with the City Solicitor and a committee of the Council with representatives of the John Clough estate regarding the interests of the city in it. The ordinance to increase the salary of the Warden of the Almshouse to $720 was defeated by a tie vote; yeas, McCarthy, Hickey, Meehan; nays, Fox, Hayden, Clark.

A Lynn Party.

Joseph Ballancount, aged 18, or thereabouts, came up from Lynn last Monday on a business trip. What education he has was partly obtained at the Lyman School for Boys, an excellent reformatory institution.

Ballancount's first business operation here last Monday was to buy a grip-sack at Hammond's, where he said his father would call in the evening and pay for it. Having doubts about it, the bargain was not consummated by delivery of the property. A similar operation was tried at Chase's drug-store for a bottle of medicine to cure "that tired feeling," but it didn't work. Dean, the jeweler, refused to deliver a fine gold watchchain which Ballancount bargained for because the merchant suspicioned the "father" part of the story.

Then failing on this line, Ballancount changed his modus operandi. A fine string of watches in L. E. Hanson's jewelry store attracted his attention and he dropped in and asked for a watch left there by Mr. Arthur Ellis. He didn't get it, although Ellis's watch was there. Hanson sent Chief McDermott a tip through the telephone.

In the mean time Ballancount visited Gillett's jewelry store, where, the store being in charge of a boy, he got a watch which belonged to Mr. W. H. Doyle, the tea merchant. The rogue claimed it was his and deceived the boy. Hanson put a flea into Mr. Gillett's ear just a moment too late to save the watch. When Ballancount left the store Chief McDermott was coming up the street, and a moment after the Lynn gentleman was on his way to the lockup. Doyle's watch, with two others, was found on him.

Ballancount was arraigned in the District Court Tuesday morning and sentenced to the Reformatory at Concord.

Invitation Accepted.

Bro. Hobbs of the Woburn JOURNAL complains that he is hard worked, poorly paid, scantily fed, and no new clothes to speak of from year end to year end, and if there are really any objects of compassion anywhere to be found they may be successfully looked for in printed offices.

Poor fellow! we pity you, and would subscribe a few thousands for your relief, but our readers might think us too ostentatious in our charity. Come over and we will give you dinner, anyway.—*Reading Chronicle.*

We are more than agreeable to that invitation, and now somebody's chicken roost in Reading will have to suffer.

Fishermen, don't lose your big trout by being nervous and uncomfortable, caused by mosquito and other insect bites. Remember the long, hot tramp back to camp, and the uncomfortable chafe. The most necessary part of your outfit is a box of Redding's Russia Salve.

The Old Folks Are Away!
Now the Boys and Gals
Have Their Own Way

And you can have your own way in many bargains which they will offer.
They are nice people. Call and see them frequently.
They will do you good at the

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Business with Europe.

The business in this city of selling passenger tickets and drafts to Woburn people going over to the other side or sending funds there is much larger than one would naturally think it would be at a point so near Boston, the port of departure of nearly all who go from here to the Old Country.

For years Mr. Thomas Salmon, the Main street grocer, has been the principal, if not the only, Woburn agency for supplying steamer tickets and foreign drafts, and although not as large as last year, it will be seen by the following figures that the business is of importance and much larger than almost anyone would have supposed it could be.

The statement which takes the business up to August 1, instant, has been kindly furnished the JOURNAL by Mr. Michael J. Mulkeen, Mr. Salmon's bookkeeper:

Sold for The White Star, Drafts and Tickett,	$15,500 00
" " The H. and A. Allan, Drafts and Tickets,	12,200 00
" " The Anchor, Drafts and Tickets,	10,500 00
" " The Cunard, Tickets,	5,300 00
" " The American Express Co., Domestic and European Drafts,	2,000 00
	$45,500 00

"The Mary Janes."

The great event of "Merchants Day," Aug. 7, in this city, was the sailing away of the famous piscatory club, known the world over as the "Mary Janes," for lower Massachusetts Bay in pursuit of fish.

They started with the breaking of dawn, and a braver lot of lads never left these shores. They were officered as follows:

James Durward, Jr., Skipper.
Asa Sheldon, Asst. do.
Mark Felch, Supercargo.
Cook, deck hands, before-the-masters, and all others.

They were duly attired in "sou'-westers," in which they made a gallant show.

It was their annual sea voyage, and ex-Skipper "Nick" was in his glory. When they sailed forth it was feared that "Nick" would have to be selected as the man to fall off from T wharf on the return of the ship. As to that matter we have no particulars to submit to our readers.

What success did they meet with? Well, as to that, no official report has been made to the JOURNAL, hence its silence anent the same.

But they had "a gay old time."

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill. writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Car Works Removal.

[Special Dispatch to the Boston Journal.]

Newburyport, Mass., August 5.—The contemplated removal of the Newburyport car works from this city to Woburn seems to be taking shape. The plan is to form a stock company by local capitalists for the manufacture and equipment of street railroad cars. Dr. C. W. Stiles of this city is one of the prime movers in the project, he being interested in a large lot of land there suitable for the location of a large plant. All of the machinery and good will of the present company will be purchased by the new concern and removed thither. Quite a large amount of money has been already subscribed and it is understood that one of the old company is a subscriber for $2,500. Additional amounts are being solicited from former employes. The scheme is not without opposition, as local capitalists are favorable to retaining the industry here. The car works were destroyed about a year ago. Efforts will be put forward for starting up the new plant in this city.

The Magic Touch
OF
Hood's Sarsaparilla

You smile at the idea. But if you are a sufferer from

Dyspepsia

And Indigestion, try a bottle, and before you have taken half a dozen doses, you will involuntarily think, and no doubt exclaim,

"That Just Hits It!"

"That soothing effect is a magic touch!" Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates a natural, healthy desire for food, gives refreshing sleep, and in short, raises the health tone of the entire system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla **Cures**

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT,

12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS

Will resume Piano-forte Instruction

SEPT. 24, 1894.

87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

BUTTER!

	Per Pound.
Best Creamery Butter,	25c
Best Dairy "	23c
Good " "	20c
" Cooking "	18c

Best Creamery Butter in 5 lb. Boxes 25c. per lb.

Best Creamery Butter in ½ lb. Prints 26c. per lb.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Osborn Gillette.
Manufacturing Optician and Jeweler.
Opp. Central House,
WOBURN, - - MASS.

In Memoriam.

MRS. AMANDA M. WARDWELL, wife of Mr. Elisha S. Wardwell, died at home corner of Wood st. and Montvale Ave. a lttle afternoon on Friday, August 2, 1895, aged 60 years and 4 days.

The maiden name of the deceased was Amanda M. Knights. She was born at Oxford, Maine, where she was also married, and from whence the family came to Woburn 22 years ago. The Wardwells were originally Woburn people, are closely related to the family of Flagg, and went to Maine many years since.

Mrs. Wardwell was an estimable woman and counted warm friends by the score. Many, besides her family, will sincerely mourn her death.

She left a husband, and six children: Frank L. of Burlington; James C. of Haverhill; Mrs. Alfred Brown of Wilmington; William of Charlestown; Grace at home; Mrs. Alvin Felch of Wrenthem. Also two brothers: Edward G. Knight of Chelsea; Calvin Knight of Farmington, Maine.

The funeral was held on Sunday and was largely attended. A great many beautiful flowers were brought by the family and loving friends. The burial was in the Salem street cemetery.

Kenneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W Baker, a prominent merchant of the place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhœa, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottle for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Turkey has certainly showed remarkable staying power in putting off the Armenian matter.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Mr. Edward H. Sheldon, of Colgate University, N. Y. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Sermon by the pastor. League Prayer Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Praise service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Class Meetings Friday evening.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, August 1, Thomas Manning, aged 61 years, 2 months.

In this city, August 1, Rose Dunn, aged 52 years, 10 months.

In this city, August 2, Amanda M. Wardwell, aged 60 years, 4 days.

In this city, August 3, Clara B. Cummings, aged 55 years, 10 months, 4 days.

In this city, August 5, Frederick R., son of Patrick J., and Olive A. Wood, aged 6 months.

In this city, August 5, George McCafferty, aged 21 years, 10 months, 26 days.

In this city, August 6, Patrick Bishop, aged 28 years, 10 months, 29 days.

THE TERM
"Fair and Square"

Is used as a name for a new brand of dress shields. We have them now on sale and by way of introduction would say that they are good. If you have ever had occasion to be troubled with poor shields, try these.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

For 25 Cents

We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.

—FOR SALE AT—

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,
394 Main Street. Woburn.

FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarenteed. Best of references.

SPLENDID!

Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.
CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.

Personal.

Only in comparatively recent times, say "since the War," have mid-summer vacations been in vogue in this country. Prior to that they had no standing among the regular habits of the people, consequently columns of "Personals" in city and country papers were unknown. It is a serious question in many sane minds whether the introduction of the fashion has conduced, in the least degree, to the comfort and happiness of humanity. A popular vote however would probably decide the question in the affirmative, and yet grave doubts would still remain, and in some instances they would find stronger lodgement in the convictions of vacationists themselves than in those compelled by circumstances over which they have no control, to remain at home.

But "Personals" are now a part of all well regulated newspapers. Society demands them. People want other people to know where and when they are going for their summer outing, and so the JOURNAL helps keep up the style.

Miss Hattie Blake is visiting at Danbury, N. H.

Mr. F. W. Clemson has gone to Middleton, N. Y.

Officer French started out on his vacation last Monday.

Miss Mabel E. Patten is with friends at Manchester, N. H.

Rev. Mr. Cloud has recently been the guest of J. W. Kelley.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Fifield went to Montreal last Saturday.

Mrs. J. B. Sawtelle has got back from her outing at Green Harbor.

Mrs. Charles R. Rosenquist was taken suddenly ill last Tuesday.

The North Woburn cyclists wheeled to Salem Willows last Sunday.

Mrs. Webster Woodman went to New London, Conn., last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles French are rusticating among the Granite Hills.

Mr. Frank C. Goddard has gone to St. Louis, Mo., on a business trip.

Mrs. James T. Freeman is visiting friends at Alfred, York County, Maine.

Rector S. S. Marquis, of Trinity church, is spending his vacation at home.

Mrs. Frank McDonald is visiting friends at her former home in New York.

Miss Sadie McDonald has for a summer guest Miss Mamie Eagan of New York.

In the course of a couple of weeks nearly all the tourists will be back at their homes.

Miss Stevenson, bookkeeper for Hart & Co's. Express, goes to Old Orchard on Aug. 12.

Mrs. Catherine McEleney and her daughter Mary J. are on an extended Western tour.

Miss Helen L. Nichols has gone to Lake Sunapee to remain until Sept. 1.—*Boston Courier.*

Mr. J. M. Ellis, License Commissioner, spent Saturday and Sunday with his family at Nahant.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis J. Buckman were guests at Turk's Head Inn, Gloucester, a few days ago.

Mrs. John Buckman went to Gardener, Maine, last Wednesday. Mr. Buckman will follow later.

This is the third or fourth year the H. M. Aldrich family have summered at Ogunquit Beach, Wells, Maine.

Mr. A. P. Books returned from a pleasant outing last Saturday. His Woburna is the drink for hot weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Heartz are entertaining Mrs. Heartz's cousin, Miss Bertha Barton, of Minneapolis, Minn.

Mrs. Dr. S. H. Sanborn, Emma, Sherman, Johnny and the baby had a lovely time at Crescent Beach yesterday.

Mrs. W. S. McFarland of Pennsylvania is passing a pleasant vacation with her friends, the Hammonds, in this city.

Mr. John N. C. Parker (Moore & Parker, news dealers) went to Little John Island, Casco Bay, last Saturday for an outing.

Mr. and Mrs. James Skinner, and their daughters, Maud M. and Annie A., tarried at Hotel Humarock, Nantasket, last week.

Miss Grace Fifield has returned from Green Harbor where she passed a month very pleasantly with other Woburn people.

Miss Lizzie Leahy, Mr. Thomas Moore's bookkeeper, has returned from Nantasket to her post of duty at Mr. Moor's grocery store.

Mr. Edward H. Richards, the real estate dealer, will leave today for Peak's Island in Portland Harbor. He will spend his vacation at that delightful place.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cummings are still at Old Orchard, their favorite summer resort. They take great pleasure in attending the camp meetings there each season.

Miss Nellie Ellis and Miss Josie Ellis were overheard last Tuesday morning saying something about vacations. Miss Nellie returned from an agreeable one lately.

Rev. Lawrence W. Slattery of St. Charles church, has returned from Nantasket, his favorite summer resort. He goes down to some Beach occasionally to take a dip in salt water.

Some Woburn people take advantage of the Boston & Maine's very cheap excursion rates—$1.50 for the round trip—and visit Old Orchard. It is cheaper to go than to stay at home.

Mr. J. S. Munroe of Byfield has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Geo. W. Fish, this week. Some years ago Mr. Munroe was a resident of Woburn, and he is a Veteran of the War.

Mr. A. S. Hayward and his granddaughter, Mary Ethel, daughter of Mr. Rufus C. Hayward, went to Portland last Monday night, by boat, and are passing a few days on one of the beautiful islands of Casco Bay.

Miss Emily Coon, cousin of Miss Louise Bacon, has returned to her home at Waukegan, Illinois. She was delighted with New England, this being her first visit hither. Mr. Coon, her father, is Editor of the Waukegan *Gazette.*

Miss Mary Gertrude Kenney, one of the High School corps of teachers, and her sister Theresa went to Falmouth Heights, on the Cape, last Tuesday for a month's pleasure. Miss Mary expects to be on hand at the opening of the new school year.

Mr. Fred F. Lowell went to New York last Monday with Mr. Winthrop Hammond "to see the folks and get some peaches." Mr. Hammond's business was to buy goods, and Mr. Lowell's to see the sights and rest up a little before the fall trade sets in.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Ellis, Miss Nellie Ellis, Miss Hattie Kenney and Mr. Carley, took a day off last Wednesday. A heap of people left this burg that morning (Merchants Day) on pleasure bent, and the street car lines did a land office business too.

Miss Minnie Simonds went away with a flock of young ones on Merchants Day morning with several hundred others who probably scattered themselves all over the beaches from Plum Island to Martha's Vineyard. The weather was threatening, but hearts were brave.

Mr. Linwood E. Hanson, the jeweler, came up from Wells Beach early this week. He says the old favorite seaside resort is just running over with the best class of people this season, that everybody there is happy and the goose hangs high. Mr. Hanson is dead in love with Old Wells Beach.

Frank T. Buchanan, one of Mr. C. M. Munroe's smart salesmen, rode his wheel from a point away up in Vermont to Woburn one day last week, a distance of considerably over 100 miles, and came in under the wire as fresh as a daisy. Ernest Estabrook went to Vermont with Frank but did not return when her did.

Mr. James W. McDonald, the well known piano tuner, and Mrs. Mc., will leave here on Monday, 12th inst., for Salesbury, N. H., to spend their vacation. They will be accompanied by Dr. Brownrigg of Roxbury, and Prof. Korma, the popular organist. Three weeks is the length of time they have decided on for the outing.

A party of very estimable ladies left here last Saturday noon for Milford, N. H. It consisted of Mrs. John H. Hovey, Mrs. Henry Eustis Smith and Miss Bertha W. Tidd. When they left it was their intent to remain among the Granite Hills through the month of August and get all the comfort possible out of their vacation visit there.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Fine Real Estate.

The estate formerly occupied by the late Mr. Blaney corner of Bedford and Burlington streets is for sale at a wonderful bargain with a very small payment down, or it would be rented cheap to the right party. It is in perfect repair. J. I. Munroe, 415 Main St.

The Jefferson House corner of Main st. and Lake Ave., is for sale at a price that should insure a customer at once. J. I. Munroe, 415 Main St.

Several parties are looking over the land of Mrs. Ellis through which the Metropolitan Sewer is now being laid and a new street is to be built from Pleasant street to North Warren street. Early purchasers will get choice of location, and special inducements will be made to anyone building this fall. Plans and particulars of J. I. Munroe, 415 Main St.

Busy Brains, no matter how strong or healthy will often become tired and aching from overwork. When your head is pained with this unceasing torture then is the time to try the value of those miracles, TAYLOR'S ANTI-HEADACHE POWDERS. They are guaranteed absolutely harmless and have never been known to fail to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable; will not endanger the health, no matter how often taken. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

Card of Thanks.

We embrace this opportunity and means to extend our sincere thanks to many neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy during the last illness of our wife and mother and at the funeral that followed her death, and for the many beautiful floral tokens of love and respect which they offered.

E. S. WARDWELL AND FAMILY.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

There will be no ball game this week.

The boys and young men want to hear Dr. March again at the "Summer Garden."

Arthur Ansart, one of our boys, goes to Y. M. C. A. camp for boys at Silver Lake this week.

Next Sunday at 4 o'clock in the "Summer Garden" will be held a Gospel rally for men only. Come in and enjoy the service.

Members of our tennis club have received an invitation to enter a tournament to be held by the Newton Y. M. C. A. beginning Monday, Sept. 2.

Among the books recently given us was a Religious Library of 25 volumes written by the Rev. John Flavel and published by the American Tract Society.

Several of the members of the orchestra were out of town last Sunday but we expect to have them present next time. They are a great help in the singing.

Crawford and Underwood played the finals in the tennis tournament Friday afternoon. Crawford came out ahead and the beautiful silver cup will remain in Woburn. Score, 3 6, 6 1, 6 4, 6 4.

The service in the "Garden" last Sunday was a rouser, the largest of the season, and Dr. March was at his best and gave the young people a talk which they will not forget in a hurry. Come next Sunday and see how you like it.

Rev. C. H. Mead says: "You can no more run a gin mill without using up boys, than you can run a saw mill without using up logs." We want the fathers and mothers in Woburn to think of this and also remember that we cannot run the "Summer Garden" without dollars.

Only 619 men visited the "Summer Garden" by the Main street entrance last Saturday night. We don't know how many came in at the side doors, but we do know that the music was excellent and that the shooting gallery was in constant use from 7 to 11 o'clock by 118 different men.

A lot has been bought by Mr. P. J. Miller, of Owensboro, Ky., for the Association of that place. The price of the lot was $7,000, but of this amount $1,000 will be donated to the Association and as soon as plans for the proposed new building have been completed the lot will be deeded to the Association.

The shooting gallery will be open next Saturday night from 7 to 11 o'clock. Good music will be provided and you are cordially invited to come in and make yourself at home. Woburn has the only Y. M. C. A. "Summer Garden" in the world (with the exception of Rochester, N. Y.) and you should get all that you can from it.

The records made in the shooting gallery last Saturday are as follows:

Ed. Yale,	41	John Johnson,	37
Chas. Cardy,	40	Fred Hill,	36
Walter Smith,	39	W. Cockran,	36
Carter,	39	Ross,	36
Frank Smith,	39	W. H. Smith,	36
Geo. Hill,	38	Tim Winn,	36
Fred Wilson,	37	M. T. Ayers,	35
Carl Steinberg,	37		

The possible limit is 44 points instead of 40 as was stated last week.

Here is a copy of the letters we receive regarding the "Summer Garden":

MR. FRANK E. BARNES, WOBURN, MASS.,

Dear Sir:—Replying to your circular letter of July 23, I enclose herewith check made payable to your order for $2.00 to aid you in the good work you are carrying on.

Yours very truly,

Such letters as the above are what encourage and enable us to continue the work in which we are engaged.

My boy was taken with a disease resembling bloody flux. The first thing I thought of was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Two doses of it settled the matter and cured him sound and well. I heartily recommend this remedy to all persons suffering from a like complaint. I will answer any inquiries regarding it when stamp is inclosed. I refer to any county official as to my reliability. WM. ROACH, J. P., Primroy, Campbell Co., Tenn. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

[For the Woburn Journal.]

Would It Pay to Erect a New Y. M. C. A. Building?

Scranton, Pa., says: "One hundred per cent. increase in membership in one year."

Richmond, Va.: "Six hundred new members in one year."

Dayton, O.: "Ninety per cent. increase in one year. Now about $1,000 members.

Indianapolis, Ind.: "Nine hundred and twenty-four new members since last September, when the new building was opened."

St. Joseph, Mo.: "One hundred per cent. in one year."

Toronto, Can.: "One hundred per cent. in six months. Seven hundred members from October to April."

Why not a paying investment for Woburn?—X.

"Black America."

Buck and wing dancing is one of the many conspicuous and interesting features which go to make up the gigantic spectacle "Black America," the out-door spectacle which is now being presented at the Huntington Avenue circus grounds. During the second act a band of field hands come tumbling in with the typical patched trousers and crownless hats. Old Jed Andrews, a product of the early '30's, with snow white hair, picks up his banjo and starts a rattling jig. Then the finely formed and strong colored boys, who but a moment before were sprinkling jig sand to the words of a darkey melody, begin to dance. Wing dancing has been the thing up to date, and "Jim Crow" dancing, which means leaping into the air and taking the soul of the foot off the floor. "Buck" dancing, as explained by these negroes, is totally different. It was the dance of the stalwart young darkies of 1820, who were called "bucks" "befo' de war." It is always danced in extra heavy shoes which have no heel This dance is almost forgotten, even by the darkies themselves. "Black America" will be presented every afternoon at 2.30 and evenings at 8.

A Pleasant Party.

A delightful mid-summer social event occurred at the residence of Mrs. Susan K. Ellis on Pleasant street last evening.

In honor of Miss Russell, daughter of Dr. Russell of Virginia, a guest of Dr. and Mrs. Frank W. Graves, and Miss Jones, a guest of Mrs. Waldo Buck, Miss Josephine Ellis gave a whist party to a limited number of particular friends, and it was a complete social success.

It was a charming affair, and the evening hours flew on swift wings.

The company were elegantly entertained by Mrs. Ellis and her daughter. We go to press too early this morning to give the winners of the prizes.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

From the Lakesiders.

CAMP WOBEGON,
BRIDGEWATER, N. H.,
August 7, 1895.

TO THE WOBURN JOURNAL:

With the exodus of July comes the annual departure of the Wobegons; this year was no exception, for on Saturday last nine members of the Wobegon Camping Association embarked for Bridgewater via Hooksett, Squashville, and way stations comprising various other well-known centres of trades. The 107 miles of railroad were put behind apparently quicker than ever, for a pleasant company is condusive to making time fly. Numerous friend were found on the train, several being bound for regions near Wobegon.

The train arrived on time at Bristol, which is as far as the iron runs, and found there a small cavalcade of teams awaiting *the* campers. Uncle Hi was there and gave them a right hearty welcome. It really seems as if he were a member of the Association, for its good times are so dependent on him, and he has done so much to make things pleasant.

For the first time in the history of the annual outings, the freight failed to connect. It had been shipped as usual, time being allowed for delay, but the delay was a little too much. To be sure, there probably are many things which should have a place before camper's outfits, but the inconvenience to them is considerable especially when they are going several miles from a railroad and have but a limited time at the best.

A courteous Agent, however, can help things wonderfully, and in this case by the help of the Bristol Agent and Mr. Junkins, the goods were landed safely on Monday afternoon.

One thing helped out in great degree; it was that the "Shadows" had preceeded their elders and had had the tents of the latter or a part of them so that the Wobegons did have a place to sleep in by doubling up.

The camp this year is pitched in the same general order that was used last year, the only change being in the location of the guard tent which this year is placed on the company street, instead of at the end of the parade ground as was the case last year.

A pump and sink have been set, so that there is much less grumbling from the water carriers; also there has been erected a telephone office.

The engineering corps has rerun the camp lines and a very neat job is the result. Whatever needs to be done is accomplished quickly and well, for there are represented plumbers, machanists, sewer commissioners, life insurance agents, bankers, merchants and mechanical experts.

The usual "Camp Routine" is established with the addition of the office of "Chief of Police." "Trilby" now wears the badge which we hope will become him as well as his corking moustache (new found, apropos of the Lake).

That the Wobegons are well known cannot be disputed for a letter was sent to Bristol, N. H., Camp Wobegon, and it arrived all right.

Uncle Hi was presented with a cane on the arrival of the party, and the footsteps of his declining years cannot but be supported thereby; truly it is better to give than to receive, if this case is a fair sample.

O. Q., JR.

Boston Theatres.

THE BOSTON.

George Thatcher and Carroll Johnson's 20th Century Minstrels, now known as the representative minstrel organization of America, will appear at the Boston Theatre on next Saturday evening, August 10, for an engagement of seven nights, and should create a profound sensation, as both company and entertainment are a wide departure from the old-time burnt cork rut. The plan of the performance is a clever combination of gilt-edged minstrelsy and sparkling vaudeville, the only union of its kind in the world. The organization numbers 50 people, forty gentlemen and ten ladies, and is the most complete and original company en tour. Messrs. Thatcher and Johnson promise that it will surpass anything yet seen here in the way of high-class minstrel offerings.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

No more combinations will be played in the Grand Opera House Boston. The handsome and commodious theatre will open on Monday, August 19, as a full fledged continuance performance house. The entertainment will commence each day at noon and continue without intermission or cessation till 11 P. M. Mr. George E. Mansfield, who has controlled the house for several years and managed it with conspicuous success, will remain the manager. Mr. John W. Hamilton, recently manager of the Fifth Ave. Theatre, New York, has been specially engaged for the position as business manager.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

The regular season at the Palace Theatre opened most auspiciously last week, the double bill of attractions offered by Col. Austin and Manager Gus White serving to crowd the house at every performance. This week the long and varied programme, strong in every feature should prove a powerful magnet upon the theatre going public. Two more burlesques, bright new dialogues, with new and catchy music, and magnificently staged, will be presented by a most capable company. Performances are given every afternoon and evening.

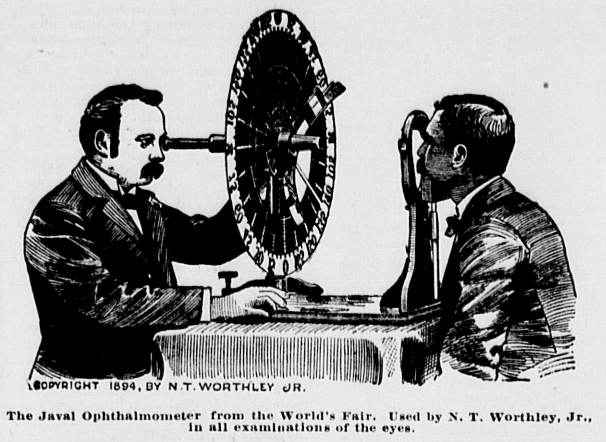
Wilmington.

The eighth reunion of the Gowing Family Association, of which Mr. H. G. Gowing is President, and Mr. C. W. Swain is Secretary, will be held at North Reading, on Thursday, Aug. 22. Notices have already been sent out. The family are banking on a fine time.

Protect the Game and Fish.

Shoot or fish only in the proper season and escape the game warden by observing the laws. Many States have new game and fish laws this year, and if you don't know them, send five 2c stamps for a copy of the Game Law issue of THE AMERICAN FIELD, 245 State St,, Chicago.

The Kucheng murders remind us that China is still a barbarous blot on 19th century civilization. Tear down the walls and let in the light!



The Javal Ophthalmometer from the World's Fair. Used by N. T. Worthley, Jr., in all examinations of the eyes.

Regular Monthly Visit.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr., Optical Specialist.
MAY BE CONSULTED AT THE
Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson,
409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.
Thursday and Friday, August 8 and 9.
And Thursday, Aug. 15, from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Prepared to carefully examine all cases of defective vision and fit the eyes with lenses when required. Mr. Worthley has visited Woburn regularly for the past year and refers to nearly three hundred of our leading citizens as evidence of his success. He makes all examinations Free of Charge and guarantees satisfaction in every case.
Remember time and place! For dates call on Mr. Hanson as above.

Bicycle Bargains!

Are you waiting for prices to drop? Now's the time; new wheels for $50, last year's even less; '93 wheels almost given away. Better call and examine.

Leathe's Cycle Store, 496 Main St.

Elys Cream Balm For
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

WINCHESTER.

Josie L. Brine is at Falmouth.

C. E. Sanderson is much better.

Ella Abbott is at Northfield, Mass.

Helen Pressey is at Littleton, N. H.

Mrs. A. F. Sylvester is at Bethel, Vt.

Mrs. H. W. Soule is at Randolph, N. H.

Joseph E. Gendron and family are at Hull.

W. D. Middleton and family are at York Beach.

N. H. Taylor and family are at Weirs, N. H.

Many houses are being connected with the sewer.

Rev. D. B. Murray is visiting at Eastport, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Hoyt are at Tamworth, N. H.

John and Marion Rice went to Lubec, Maine, last Friday.

Hon. Samuel J. Elder and family are visiting in York State.

Street improvements on Black Horse Hill are the order of the day.

Town Clerk Ayers is spending his vacation at Martha's Vineyard.

Chief of Police Richardson comes up smiling after a pleasant vacation.

Hon. James F. Dwinell is a member of the Massachusetts Republican Club.

Rev. C. P. Mills will fill the pulpit of Epiphany church the next four Sundays.

Annie Winn has been elected to a fellowship in the American College of Musicians.

The Mistic Valley Street Railroad from Stoneham to Arlington via Winchester, is a sure go.

The Waldmyer tannery was sold last Friday and will be removed. Blank Brothers bought the machinery, and Thomas Quigly and A. Cutting the buildings.

There are some "codfish aristocracy" in this town. There is likewise considerable "shoddy." They are snobbish. They can generally be told by the mortgages on their houses.

Dr. Church says he can affirm, with hand on heart, that his health was never better than at present. That funeral, which some people were looking for two or three years ago, has been indefinitely postponed.

No tears will be shed over the removal of the Waldmyer tannery. Lawyer Hall has the disposition of it. While it has in times past added to the business of the place it has always been a blotch on its beauty, and now that the grand boulevard is coming the old buildings cannot be removed any too soon.

The State Press.

Everything is news nowadays. Here is a sample that is going the rounds: "A bee stung President Cleveland on the hand while he was fishing near Gray Gables recently." The bee is still at large.—*Berkshire Record.*

If Bob Fitzsimmons is a champion horse shoer, how would it do for him to go to work at his trade and try to earn an honest livelihood?—*Lowell Times.*

A tribe of Indians has been discovered in Alaska who find silver so plentiful that they make bullets of it. Mr. Harvey should go up there at once and instruct them concerning the crime of 1873.—*Lowell Mail.*

The number of persons who are disappearing mysteriously in and about Boston gives rise to the suspicion that Holmes has a double who resides in that section.—*Worcester Telegram.*

The Boston *Journal* has an article on "The Gypsy Moth Liar." We hope the *Journal* has not transposed the second and third letters in the last word.—*Waltham Free Press.*

Miss Wilkins has written a detective story founded upon the Borden murders. She has courage, whether she makes one kind of a finish or another.—*Fall River Herald.*

Gold is going out with increased velocity and increasing volume. See if the increase does not continue until another bond issue is called for. Those in the ring are already talking about staying the tide by another syndicate loan.—*Lowell Courier.*

"I know an old soldier who had chronic diarrhœa of long standing to have been permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarroœa Remedy," says Edward Shumpik, a prominent druggist of Minneapolis, Minn. "I have sold the remedy in this city for over seven years and consider it superior to any other medicine now on the market for bowel complaints." 25 and 50 cent bottles of this remedy for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

A French medical authority asserts that death caused by a fall from a great height is absolutely painless. The mind acts very rapidly for a time, then unconsciousness ensues.

NOTICE.

Woburn Electric Light Company Sale Postponed,

Receivers's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a decree of the Supreme Judicial Court, dated April 3, 1895, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises of the Woburn Electric Light Company at Woburn, Mass., all the property and franchise of said Woburn Electric Light Company, on

Wednesday, August 14, 1895,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., to which time and place said sale has been adjourned by a decree of said Court.

ROBERT W. FROST,
GUY CUNNINGHAM,
Receivers.

Tenement To Let.

On Fairmount street, 8 rooms,
Enquire of L. L. WHITNEY,
13 Fairmount St., Woburn.

Good Time

is the only time worth having. Any other kind is not time but only a counterfeit. If your watch or clock needs repairing we will guarantee to do it in a first-class workman like manner and at a moderate charge. See our line of Silver Novelties: Buckles, and Waist Sets, Belt Pins, etc.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

LOOK AT OUR
LIGHT WEIGHT GOODS
For Summer Wear.
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

OFFICE OF
E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St, Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate

Through the Office of the

Gregory Real Estate Exchange.

No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,

Life and Fire Insurance

Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.
Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

Administrator's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to a license granted by the Probate Court of the County of Middlesex, and dated July 2, 1895, I hereby give public notice that the following described parcel of real estate will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Saturday, August 10th, 1895**, at three o'clock in the afternoon, to wit:—A tract of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, near to, and east from Green street, containing about two acres, being the premises of which Michael Callaghan, late of said Woburn, died seized and possessed, and the same described in two deeds given to him by Joseph B. Sawtell, the one dated May 18, 1889, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1913, Page 544, and the other dated July 24, 1889, and recorded Book 1926, Page 69.

The sale will be made subject to a mortgage now held by the Woburn Co-operative Bank; subject also to the dower of the widow Annie M. Callaghan; and subject to the taxes of 1895.

JOHN W. JOHNSON, Administrator of the estate of Michael Callaghan.
Woburn, July 20, 1895.

BROCKTON, MASS., Aug. 2, 1895.

To GEORGE D. BURTON, or the person, or persons, in possession of the property hereinafter described claiming the same:

I hereby give you notice that I intend to foreclose for breach of the condition thereof, the mortgage given by said Burton to me of certain personal property therein described, which mortgage is dated January 18, 1895, and recorded on the records of the City of Woburn, with the records of mortgages of personal property, Libro 13, Folio 487.

HOWARD T. MARSHALL.

THE FRANKLIN MILLS FINE FLOUR OF THE ENTIRE WHEAT LOCKPORT.

THE COMING FLOUR is made from the entire wheat kernel, except the woody, innutritious, indigestible outer skin or husk, which is not food.

When You Buy Entire Wheat Flour

See that the barrel is marked with our
Trade-Mark

If your dealer does not keep it, send us his name and your order—and we will see that you are supplied.

Always Ask For "Franklin Mills."
All Leading Grocers Sell It.

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

Double Tenements

One on Court street, and one on Montvale Ave. Good neighborhood, spacious, contain modern conveniences, near RR. station. Rent $23.

O. F. BRYANT, 371 Main St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An adaptable man with good business standing, at prices that defy competition. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to right man. Address ... B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Best of care and best of pasture. Experienced hands. Young horses broken and handled. Terms reasonable. Apply to H. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

WANTED.—Girls to learn to strip, roll and vamp; work furnished after learning. Apply at once ... S. G. PIPER, Lynn, Mass.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order
—AT—
Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.

—THE—
Woburn Industrial SCHOOL.

Pupils wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, may send their applications to
W. S. CARTER,
143 Rowe st.,
Melrose, Mass.

To Rent.

House at 650 Main st., and house on Wyman st., near RR. crossing. Rents low. Apply to
E. C. Colman, 71 Wyman st.
C. E. COOPER & Co.,
415 Main St., Real Estate Agents.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.

DESIRABLE TENEMENTS TO LET.
Prices from $10 to $25 per month.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Our Photographs

bear the stamp of careful workmanship. Being well posed, lighted, and skillfully handled by an artist who keeps time with the times, and who knows what is wanted. ... "goes."

NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond; is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising; buildings in thorough repair ... Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

TENEMENT TO LET
With Good Garden Spot. No. 15 Page Place.
Enquire at 649 Main St.

TO LET.
Two tenements; 1 of 6 rooms; 1 of 5 rooms.
Enquire of L. A. GOULD, 10 Wyer Court.

HAY FOR SALE.
English Hay of a fine quality. For sale by
E. C. COLMAN,
71 Wyman st.

LOOK UP.

What's the use of doubtin'?
What's the good of fears?
What's the good of cryin'?
What's the good of tears?
What's the good of sunshine
If yer goin' to mope
In the shade and lose the
Sheer you've got in hope!
—Detroit Free Press.

THE LOST JEWELS.

Ting! Ting! Ting!

The electric bell over Detective Martinot's desk told him he was wanted in the office of the chief of the secret service. Opening a large glass door he stood before his superior. The latter motioned him to a chair. "Tell me," he said, "if you have been reading the newspapers and are posted upon the Niantic disaster."

"The Niantic," said Mr. Martinot, running the case over in his mind and speaking in the bright, quick way which so pleased the chief, "was an apartment house, an old fashioned, aristocratic structure, facing Washington square. At midnight, a month ago, it burned to the ground with great loss of life. The fire is supposed to have originated in an explosion in an upper story, caused in some mysterious way by the gas with which most of the tenants heated their rooms."

"Good," said the chief. "Now I have only to tell you wherein this fire concerns us. There visited here today Henry Williams, the famous diamond collector, whose apartments were in the Niantic, and he tells me that on the night of the fire he was robbed of his fortune in jewels, $250,000 being stolen."

"And you wish me"—

"To talk with Henry Williams, get the points of the robbery and recover the missing gems for him. And—I would suggest that in tracing the robbery you may find that the Niantic was set on fire. This involves a case of manslaughter, as lives were lost. In short, it will be the biggest case of the year. And I have in my hand a letter from the Empire Fire Insurance offering $10,000 reward for the discovery of the origin of the fire."

"When do I begin?"

"Right away. You will find Henry Williams in the reception room."

Detective Martinot bowed in his usual quiet manner and stepped across the hall to where Collector Williams sat, nervously waiting to tell his story.

"Before you begin," said Mr. Martinot, "tell me why you have waited a month before coming here."

"I have been expecting to find the jewels in the ruins of the building, especially as I have offered immense rewards to the workmen."

"And when did the idea of their being stolen enter your mind?"

"I had a suspicion the night of the fire. But it was too vague to put in words. You must have read that I was the first to give the alarm and the last to leave the building. The fact is that I was awakened that night by a sound in my rooms. And, always on the alert for my jewels, I arose, and, lighting a taper, I stepped out into my private hallway to go to the front room where the jewels were hidden in a safe in the wall. As I did so I heard a swift sound, as though some one was running. It was the merest movement, but it alarmed me, and, fearing to make a mark of myself, I blew out the taper and picked up my revolver. An uncanny something seemed to rush past me; but, recovering msyelf, I flew after it to my hall door. It was closed, and all was still again. 'It's my imagination,' I said to myself. But I went into the front room to look after the jewels.

"I was about to put my hand in the safe, which was behind the picture, when I was startled by a terrific explosion, which seemed to blow the roof off the house. I rushed back along my hallway and threw open the door. The big hall was filling with smoke, and, with a sudden fear for the people in the house, I ran along, knocking on all the doors and calling on everybody to awaken.

"Then, flying back to my rooms, I slipped on some clothing, put my watch and money in my pocket, and ran to my front room for my jewel casket. I put my hand in the safe in the wall, but the casket was not there! Across the room was another and similar safe, and, hurrying across, I was about to move the picture from in front of it when a fireman rushed in, shouting: 'Run for your life. The main staircase is on fire!' I would have waited even then, but he seized me by the shoulders and forced me to the iron fire escape, which was already hot with the tongues of flame.

"Even then I did not forget the jewels. But, knowing they were in the solid iron casket, I reasoned that they would fall through into the ruins, and that I should recover the box entire. Even if its fastenings melted away there were steel drawers, absolutely fireproof.

"I did not leave the scene, and with this idea in my mind I have haunted the ruins night and day. And now the fact of not finding them, taken with the recollections of that night, convinces me that they were stolen from me before the fire. And there is something else.

"That same night my old housekeeper, who occupies a room on the floor above me, slept very uneasily. Finally she rose, seeing a light burning in the front apartment, where she was sure she had left none, and was about to investigate it when—when the explosion occurred. It was so near her that she was overcome with smoke and escaped with difficulty, flame seeming to be all around her.

"And still more singular. Yesterday Sarah hobbled out for the first time and naturally turned her steps toward her burned home, where they are still busy with the ruins, and while she stood there a plainly dressed woman came along, wearing on her hand a brilliant marquise ring, one which Sarah thought she recognized as one of my collection."

"Would you recognize your jewels," asked Mr. Martinot, "if they had been taken from their settings?"

"As quickly as I would my own fingers," stretching out the long slender hand of a student. "And I will give you my gem catalogue, with each described in it. And upon all," making a very tiny mark, "there is this sign, easily seen with a pocket microscope—my own particular trademark."

"There is one thing certain," he mused as he put on his hat and coat. "Henry Williams was robbed of those jewels and before the fire. So the Niantic was probably set on fire by some one—the one who took the jewels. But it looks a little dark now. The crime was at night. It wasn't the old servant. Women do not work at night. Yet the step was a light one. It was a gentleman, then, with whom we have to deal, not a hard footed servant. And when he slipped out so lightly he had that casket with him, hiding it under his coat, of course. That iron casket was heavy and conspicuous, and the first idea was to get rid of it. To do this he must take it to a safe place, break it open and get the jewels out. The Niantic was opposite the park, so of course he would carry the casket over there, and after putting the jewels in his pocket throw the case in the shrubbery. It was found next morning and brought now to be in the recovered articles department."

This line of reasoning so impressed Detective Martinot that he hurried away to the park. Sure enough, the casket had been found, supposed to be dropped by some one running from the burning building. It was empty.

"I declare, it is heavy," observed Mr. Martinot, lifting it. "I wonder that the thief took the trouble to carry it out of the building. Why did he not throw it into the flames or drop it in the hall? It would never have been noticed in the confusion. No wonder that in the hurry of carrying it he dropped a ring—the ring old Sarah saw on the girl's hand. I must go to the pawnshops to see if he has been with the rest of them yet."

When Moses Mendle saw Detective Martinot enter, he was not pleased. "Nothing in your line," he called out before the door closed.

"Come, come, Moses, I've an inducement for you," said Mr. Martinot, taking out a roll of bills. "The fact is some very valuable pieces of jewelry have been taken—special pets of the owner—and if you know where they are or can get them I'll pay the pledged price and a nice bonus, providing you tell me the name of the person who brought them here."

Martinot's description and the sight of the money tempted Moses.

"Come to think of it," he said, "a man did leave some very good rings," pulling out a package with three glistening beauties inside, so brilliant that Mr. Martinot could not repress an exclamation of pleasure, "but I can't give his name."

Reluctantly, but with his eyes upon the greenbacks, Moses finally wrote down a name. Mr. Martinot looked at it and whistled.

"Now, what in the world," thought he as he walked away with the rings in his coat pocket, "can Connor, the green goods king, mean by stealing the Williams diamonds?"

In the office of the secret service there is a great volume of personals, and in this Mr. Martinot read: "Connor, George; born in Connecticut; horseman, bookmaker, reputed wealthy; in green goods transactions; fine looking." Then followed a line a few days old: "Implicated in green goods work; sent to Sing Sing for a year."

"Ah, so he may have been in town recently. And now he must tell me the story of those rings." An upward bound train found Detective Martinot on his way to Sing Sing. "I want to see Connor," he said to the warden.

Showing his secret service badge to the green goods king, he said abruptly: "I've come to see you about those rings you pawned with Mendle. I mean these. They were stolen property, and I confiscated them, you see."

"My dear officer," said Connor, glancing carelessly, though Mr. Martinot thought uneasily, at the rings, "you are mistaken, and so is Mendle if he says I pawned them. I never saw them before in my life."

"Better think a minute," cautioned Mr. Martinot. "They are part of the Williams collection stolen from the Niantic the night she burned, but you know more about it than I. Anything more to say?"

Connor shook his head.

"Good day. Oh, something else! Here's a letter I brought up for you from your hotel. It's from a lady, postmarked New Haven. Scented. She couldn't have known you were here when she wrote. Look! Mr. Jack Connor. A friend probably. I'm going up there today. Any word?"

"Only that it's fortunate for you I'm behind these bars."

"Capital!" soliloquized Mr. Martinot on the train. "He holds his tongue because this woman's in the scrape. I'll have to put a little personal in tomorrow's Planet from her. Then I'll come up and see Connor again."

Next morning, when Mr. Martinot visited Sing Sing, George Connor was reading this personal: "Jack—Tell all. Give up jewels. New Haven."

"Your ruse is admirable," said Connor with a smile, but nevertheless ill at ease. "Unfortunately I have nothing to tell you."

Mr. Martinot went back to the city. "I was way off the truth," said he, "or Connor would have been deceived. He hasn't the jewels. The woman has them. Fortunately I know she is in New Haven, and still more fortunately that Connor isn't allowed to write to his friends for three days yet. The warden says the letter writing takes place then. I must go to New Haven, and if I can't locate a young, pretty woman—she is young and pretty—in three days I'd better resign my position in the service. I'll put up at the best hotel and go everywhere."

"Anything going on tonight," asked Martinot of the hotel clerk in New Haven, "besides the ball in the hall? No? Then I'll trouble you to send for tickets for me. And, by the way, I shall want a dress suit. Traveling for pleasure, I left mine home."

An hour later, snugly located in the gallery of the palm decked hall, the detective watched and waited, enjoying the brilliant scene about him and almost forgetting the object of his unusual dissipation. Of a sudden there was a hush. A woman was entering the room, and leaning forward like the rest he caught full sight of the object of so much attention as she passed under the palms surrounded by a court of students. From head to foot she glistened with diamonds and jewels of all sorts.

"Who is that young woman?" he asked a man near him.

"That is Marie Newcastle."

"And who is Marie Newcastle?"

"Oh," laughed the man, "you must be a stranger here. Miss Newcastle is a young actress whose parents live here, where she spends her vacations. From a simple village girl she has grown to be the queen of the college boys and the leader among the livelier set of the town. She is frowned upon and petted, but that she is enjoying her youthful reign you will acknowledge when you see her drive down Hillsboro avenue tomorrow afternoon behind her white ponies with a college boy at her side dividing honors with a snow white bulldog. Oh, Marie Newcastle is a college queen."

With misgivings next morning Mr. Martinot betook himself to the lively though simply appointed cottage of Miss Newcastle's parents. "She has the jewels. That is enough for me," he said as he waited interminably for that young lady to appear after her dissipation of the night before.

When Miss Newcastle did appear, it was with a hastily donned gown twisted about her in æsthetic fashion, simulating the coils of a serpent. Its delicate green beautifully set off her blond complexion, but the ornament at the neck caught Mr. Martinot's instant attention. This was a frog of the most brilliant emeralds, with a diamond stripe running down its back, while its legs of gold filigree terminated in two enormous pearls. Something in Mr. Martinot's face frightened Miss Newcastle, for she stepped to the portieres and closed them.

"I am sorry," said he, "to be abrupt with you, but I must ask you for those jewels—that frog and the others. They are stolen property, as you know, but if you give them up at once perhaps"—

Miss Newcastle smiled, showing a set of very pretty white teeth. "You are mistaken," she said, "for they are not stolen, and if you will allow me to write a note and send it away by a messenger I shall soon receive an answer that will convince you."

Miss Newcastle seated herself at a dainty desk and dashed off a note upon the same paper and in the same hand which Mr. Martinot remembered.

"Now," she said, "I will wait up stairs until the answer comes, but you may keep this if you like," tossing the frog into his hands.

No sooner had the portieres closed than Mr. Martinot stepped to the desk, and picking up the blotter held it in front of the overhanging mirror. The words were blurred, but discernible: "Come. Trouble. Jewels you gave me." The address was plain.

Rushing out, Mr. Martinot hailed a cab. "Drive to 998 Chapel street," he ordered "and $5 if you beat a messenger with five minutes the start."

As the cab drew up to the door a young man disappeared inside. "That is the man I want—the young man who hides when he sees a stranger."

Up stairs in his room, where the detective ran two steps at a time to catch him, crouched the young man, deadly pale and trembling from head to foot. "I will confess all—all," he gasped as the frog was flashed before his eyes, telling him that his game was up, "all—all, if only you will not let—let him know.

"I was in debt, horribly in debt. I owed for everything and could not get a cent at home, though God knows I tried hard. And then when I was being posted at my clubs I thought suddenly of—of father's jewels, that he has collected for a lifetime, and one of which would mean so much for me. I intended to slip into the upper apartment and take only one, but I could not find the casket. I had been drinking to nerve myself, and I turned on the keys one after another, trying to light the gas.

"Then I went down stairs to look in father's rooms, and I awakened him getting the casket out."

"And the fire?"

The boy's face grew so ashen that Mr. Martinot stopped him, thinking he would faint.

"O God! O God!" he moaned. "How can I hope to be forgiven! The sound of that awful explosion rings in my ears night and day. I have hated those awful jewels. I gave Marie most of them. She sent some to a friend to sell for her. There were so many. But I could not touch one. They were blood covered."

The young man's sobs shook the table upon which he had buried his head.

"The little flame of gas must have exploded near those open torches, father's great antique lights. And the people who died! O my God! I heard them shriek!"

There was a gasping, gurgling sound. Harry Williams was choking, but as he was lifted to the window a queer, weird laugh broke from his lips, and his eyes shone like a madman's.

"Red as hell!" he shouted. "Beautiful!"

The case was never brought to trial, for Harry Williams did not regain his reason, and today his father is a broken hearted old man in spite of the recovery of nearly all the precious gems.—Augusta Prescott in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Artistic Treatment.

A famous landscape painter had to call in a doctor to see his wife, who was suffering from bronchitis. After he had examined the patient the doctor recommended the husband to take a small brush, dip it in tincture of iodine and lightly paint the lady's back with it. The artist took up his brush, and, after dipping it in the tincture, proceeded to carry out the doctor's prescription. But his artistic temperament soon got the better of his sick nursing qualities. Mistaking his wife's back for a canvas, instead of simply applying the lotion he sketched out a landscape and gradually peopled it with figures and put in all the details complete. The patient, finding the operation a rather lengthy one, asked her husband if he had not finished. And the latter, receding a few steps to examine his work, replied, "Another dab or two, and then I can put it in the frame."—Messaggero.

The Pogonip.

The following explanation is given of the remarkable condition expressed by the word pogonip: "This is said to be a name given by the mountaineers of Nevada to a sort of frozen fog that appears sometimes in winter, even on the clearest and brightest days. In an instant the air is filled with floating needles of ice. To breathe the pogonip is death to the lungs. When it comes, Indians as well as whites rush for shelter. It appears to be caused by the sudden freezing in the air of the moisture which collects about the summits of the high peaks."—New York Ledger.

Never failing in quality, in flavor or weight is why B·L Tobacco suits everyone every time.

AMBITIOUS WOMEN

MAKE HEROES OF MEN.

She Will Brave Anything for the Man She Loves.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

When an ambitious woman loves a man she will spur him to heroic efforts.

She will dare with him the rigors of the frozen North, and encourage him in daring dangers almost unsurmountable.

Women are by nature ambitious according to their physical and mental strength. Hope and ambition come with perfect health, but vanish before sickness and despair.

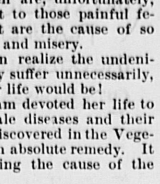
American women are, unfortunately, particularly subject to those painful female diseases that are the cause of so much hopelessness and misery.

Could all women realize the undeniable fact that they suffer unnecessarily, how much brighter life would be!

Lydia E. Pinkham devoted her life to the study of female diseases and their *cause*; and she discovered in the Vegetable Compound an absolute remedy. It succeeds in removing the cause of the trouble.

Women who rely more upon their own natural common-sense, rather than on the theories of their physicians, write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and are soon restored to health.

Here is a living example: "Four months ago I was unable to stand on my feet. I had falling of the womb, kidney trouble, and inflammation of the bladder; the backache and bearing-down pains were dreadful.



My physician could give me no relief. A friend said, try *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. Well, I did. Oh, if every suffering woman would do the same, they would be cured, cured absolutely and entirely, as I am!" MRS. WM. M. MOREY, 20 Seymour St., Pittsfield, Mass.

BONAPARTE'S OPPORTUNITY.

How He Took Advantage of the Overthrow of the Constitution.

All night long, from the 16 to 17 Brumaire, a committee of the Ancients was in session, minutely perfecting their plans. Next morning at 7 the faithful majority, having been summoned according to form, convened as the council, for the doubtful members had either not been summoned at all or had received notice of a later hour. As soon as a quorum was present, Cornet, a well known butt for the wits, rose and denounced the terrible conspiracy which was menacing them. Regnier then moved that, according to articles 102, 103 and 104 of the constitution, both branches of the legislature should meet next day at noon, and not before, in the palace of St. Cloud; that General Bonaparte should be intrusted with the execution of their decree, and that to that end he be appointed commander of the Paris garrison, of their own special guard and of the National guard; that he therefore appear and take the oath, and that these resolutions be duly communicated to the directory, to the five hundred, and also to the public by printed proclamation. The motion was carried unanimously.

During these proceedings all the generals present in Paris except Jourdan and Augereau, who had not been invited, but including the stanch republican Lefebre, commander of the garrison, had gathered in and before Bonaparte's house. They had been requested to come in uniform in order to arrange for a review. It was noticed that Bernadotte, though present, was not in uniform. He had so far yielded to the blandishments of his brother-in-law as to come, but declared that he would obey only what was at that moment the chief authority in the state. Lefebre was in uniform, but having met on the way bodies of troops moving without his orders, and not being initiated, he was naturally startled. But Bonaparte knew his man.

"Would you, a supporter of the republic, leave it to perish in the hands of these lawyers?" was his greeting. "See, here is the sword I carried at the Pyramids. I give it to you as a mark of my esteem and confidence."

"Let us throw the lawyers into the river," came the expected answer.

A few moments later arrived the authoritative summons from the Ancients. Bonaparte stepped out on the porch and read their proceedings aloud. By a united impulse the officers flourished their swords in response. It was but an instant before they were mounted, and with Bonaparte in front the cavalcade, headed by men either already famous or destined to become so—Macdonald, Serurier, Murat, Lannes, Andreossy, Berthier and Lefebre—proceeded to the council chamber. It needed but a hasty glance, as they passed through the city, to see that preconcerted orders had already been carefully executed. The troops were all under arms and at their stations in commanding places throughout the town. Arrived at the Tuileries, the general and his glittering escort entered the chamber.

"Citizen delegates," he said, "the republic was falling. You understood the situation; your course has saved it. Woe to them who cause disorder or disturbance! With the help of General Lefebre, of General Berthier and my other brethren in arms I will arrest them. Let no man look for precedents in the past. Nothing in history is comparable to the end of the eighteenth century, nothing to the present moment. Your wisdom passed this motion; our arms will execute it. We desire a republic founded in true liberty, in civil liberty, in popular representation. We are going to have it. I swear it in my own name and in that of my brethren in arms!" "We swear it!" was the antiphonal response of the assembled generals. Some one indiscreetly suggested that Bonaparte had sworn, but not the oath of allegiance to the constitution required by their previous action, but the president hurriedly declared all further proceedings out of order, the assembly having adjourned by its own act.—Professor W. M. Sloane's "Life of Napoleon" in Century.

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RE-OPENS SEPT. 3rd, 1895.

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is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

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THE AURORA BOREALIS.

Curiosities of the Singular Red Lights In the Northern Skies.

The ancients viewed the aurora borealis with superstitious awe, looking upon it as an omen of direful disaster. It is not unusual for descriptions of old time battles to mention the fact that the "curious red 'northern lights' gave us warning that something awful was about to happen." In the annals of Clan-Mac-Noise is to be found an account of a purple aurora, which lighted up the northern skies in the year 688 A. D. on the night preceding the dreadful battle fought by the Irish tribes of Leinster and Munster, and it is not necessary to mention the fact that the people took it as an omen of the great slaughter which soon followed.

In the year 1859 the people of America witnessed some of the grandest displays of the auroral light that have ever been known in the history of the world. During the month of September, that year, particularly upon the nights of the 2d, 3d and 29th, brilliant auroras were reported from nearly every point on the American continent. Superstitious people like those of Ireland hundreds of years ago believe until this day that the peculiar appearance of the sky upon the nights mentioned was a presage of the great conflict which was so soon to be waged between the north and south.

The cause of the aurora has long been a matter of speculation. M. de la Rive, a Genoese scientist, who has long and faithfuly labored for the enlightenment of humanity upon this subject, made an interesting experiment in Finland in the year 1882 and one which goes a long way toward proving that "fitful aurora" is a phenomenon of electrical character.

The experiment is best described in the language of the experimenter himself: "We surrounded the peak of a mountain with copper wire, pointed at intervals with tin nibs. We next heavily charged the wire with electricity, and afterward nearly every night during our stay had the pleasure of seeing yellowish white light dance from nib to nib, in which the spectroscope analysis exhibited the greenish yellow rays so characteristic of the aurora borealis. At Pietarintumturi we were especially favored in making our experiment, having on two different occasions caused an auroral arch to appear as if hanging in the air directly over our wires and about 150 rods above them."—St. Louis Republic.

His Certificate.

Public men are often at their wits' end to avoid people who seek their influence to carry out new enterprises or to further their personal interests. A prominent politician in an evil hour bought some corn plasters of an agent who was selling them from door to door. He was seated one day in his study preparing for a debate when a shy, cadaverous man was shown in. Thinking the stranger might be a constituent, the politician received him with his most genial air.

"Good morning, sir. I called to see if I could get your certificate for them corn plasters you bought of my agent the other day."

"Why, sir, I do not understand you."

"Merely a certificate for the benefits derived from my corn plasters."

"Oh—ah—yes. I understand. Certainly, certainly." And the statesman wrote:

"To whom it may concern: This is to certify that if I live long enough I shall be a thousand years old next July. For 175 years, more or less, I have been an invalid, unable to move except by a lever. The day before yesterday I bought a box of Barker's corn plasters. Since then I can run 20 miles an hour. Any man who believes this and wishes further recommendations will gladly be supplied if this corn doctor lives to get out of my office."

The man of corn plasters took it in silently and departed.—Harrison's Monthly.

A "Genial" Actor.

I was talking about actors to an actor the other day, and I happened to say, regarding a certain Thespian now passed away:

"Ah, genial old Mr. ——!"

"Oh, yes," retorted the actor bitterly, "very genial! How he ever got that reputation is more than I know.

"When he used to give his famous performance of Sir Anthony Absolute in 'The Rivals' and I'd play Captain Absolute, he'd give me a genial poke with his stick, say, 'Ah, Jack, you dog!' with a genial smile and just keep me a prisoner down at the corner of the stage while he took the center and got all the attention.

"If he saw me working up to get a little notice, which the part required, he'd poke me down again and keep it up till the curtain fell."—Polly Pry in New York Recorder.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VI, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 11.

Text of the Lesson, Num. xxi, 4-9—Memory Verses, 8, 9—Golden Text, John iii, 14—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

4. "And they journeyed from Mount Hor by the way of the Red sea, to compass the land of Edom, and the soul of the people was much discouraged because of the way." Edom was Esau, Jacob's brother. So the Edomites were near kinsmen of Israel, according to the flesh. Yet they refused to allow Israel to pass through their land, although Israel offered to pay for the water they might use while passing through (xx, 18-21). In the previous chapter we have also an account of the death of Miriam in the first month, and the death of Aaron in the fifth month of the fortieth year. See chapter xxxiii, 38. We find Israel in this lesson about where we saw them in the last lesson, but it is 38 years later in the story. Hundreds of thousands have died in the wilderness, and a new generation has grown up, yet of those 38 years of wanderings because of their unbelief we know scarcely anything. They were out of fellowship, and it was lost time. We are reminded of the 13 years of Abram's life of which we know nothing (Gen. xvi, 16; xvii, 1), and of the lost time of the Nazarite (Num. vi, 12). When we are out of fellowship with God through unbelief or worldliness, the time is lost. We are reminded that the journey of life is often a weary one to the flesh, but if we are in Christ, who is "the way" (John xiv, 6), and will continually "consider Him" and "look unto Him" (Heb. xii, 2, 3), we will be greatly helped and strengthened and will not be discouraged, even though our own relations turn against us. Think of the brother of Abel, the brethren of Joseph and of David, and even the brethren of Jesus did not at one time believe in Him (John vii, 5).

5. "And the people spake against God and against Moses, Wherefore have ye brought us up out of Egypt to die in the wilderness? for there is no bread, neither is there any water, and our soul loatheth this light bread." Ps. lxxviii tells the story of their sin from beginning to end. In Deut. ix, 24, Moses says, "Ye have been rebellious against the Lord from the day that I knew you." In Num. xi, 1, it is written that "when the people complained, it displeased the Lord." And in Ps. xcv, 10, the Lord Himself says "Forty years long was I grieved with this generation." What a relief to turn to Him of whom it is said by the Father, "This is My Beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased," and to hear the Son Himself say, "I do always those things that please Him (Math. xvii, 5; John viii, 29). The Word for us is, "Do all things without murmurings or disputings." "Be content with such things as ye have" (Phil. ii, 1-4; Heb. xiii, 5; see also I Cor. x, 6-13).

6. "And the Lord sent fiery serpents among the people, and they bit the people and much people of Israel died." In James iii, 8, it is said that the tongue is an unruly evil full of deadly poison, and of sinners it is said in Rom. iii, 13, "The poison of asps is under their lips." The people had been slandering God with the poison of their tongues and now they are reaping as they sowed. They sowed the wind and they are reaping the whirlwind (Gal. vi, 7; Hos. viii, 7). Sometimes a swift reckoning overtakes the sinner, as in the case of Korah and his company, Achan also, and Ananias and Sapphira, but it is always preceded by much long suffering and patient forbearance, as in the days of Noah. "He that being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed and that without remedy" (Prov xxix, 1). "Because there is wrath, beware lest He take thee away with His stroke; then a great ransom cannot deliver thee" (Job. xxxvi, 18).

7. "Therefore the people came to Moses and said, We have sinned, for we have spoken against the Lord and against thee. Pray unto the Lord that He take away the serpents from us. And Moses prayed for the people." In Ps. cvii we read again and again that they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and He heard and delivered them. He is full of compassion and forgiveness, and for us it is written that "if we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (I John i, 9). There is a better way to live, however, than that of constant sinning and repenting. We may walk in the light as He is in the light, have fellowship with Him and rejoice in the blood that cleanseth from all sin (I John i, 7). We shall never on this side of the glory cease to need that cleansing blood, but we may have wonderful victory over sin and fellowship with God.

8. "And the Lord said unto Moses, Make thee a fiery serpent and set it upon a pole, and it shall come to pass that every one that is bitten when he looketh upon it shall live." How strange the remedy, a likeness of that which slew them! How suggestive of the Lord Jesus, who took upon Him our likeness, the likeness of sinful flesh, and was made sin for us (Rom. viii, 3; II Cor. v, 21). The serpent brought death, and the likeness of the serpent brought life. By Adam came sin and death and the curse. By the Son of God, in the likeness of Adam made a curse for us, come life and health and peace (Rom. v, 12, 17; Gal. iii, 13). How simple the way of life! Though all but dead from the serpent's bite, if but the glazing eye could see the brazen serpent there was life.

9. "And Moses made a serpent of brass and put it upon a pole, and it came to pass that if a serpent had bitten any man, when he beheld the serpent of brass, he lived." In John iii, 14, 15, see the Saviour's application of this to Himself. Write your own name in full in John iii, 16, instead of the words "the world" and "whosoever," and believe that God means you, and the believing look upon Him who died for you, in the light of John i, 12, will surely bring you life. If C. H. Spurgeon, now resting from his labors, passed from death to life by a look, in obedience to Isa. xlv, 22, you can do the same if you will. The atonement has been made; the work of providing redemption has been finished. Christ died for our sins, according to the Scriptures; He was delivered for our offenses and raised again for our justification, and now the penitent sinner who honestly receives Him is instantly justified from all things and made accepted in the Beloved (I Cor. xv, 3; Rom. iv, 25; Eph. i, 6, 7; Acts xiii, 38, 39).

Whittier's Patriotic Poems.

During these years of the antislavery struggle not only was Whittier's reputation as a poet growing steadily, but the people of the north and of the west were as steadily coming over to his side. Of course we cannot exactly measure the influence of a poem or song, but it may be almost irresistible. He was a wise man who was willing to let others make the laws of a people if only he could write their songs. Law is but the expression of public opinion, and when the ringing stanzas of the antislavery bards and the stirring speeches of the antislavery orators had awakened the conscience of the free states the end of the evil was nigh. Slavery made a hard fight for its life, but it was slavery that Whittier hated, and not the southern slave owners, and there is no bitterness or rancor in the poems published in 1863 and called "In War Time." And of these ballads of the battle years the best and the best beloved is "Barbara Freitchie," which was rather a tribute to the old flag than an attack upon those who were then in arms against it.—Professor Brander Matthews in St. Nicholas.

Queer Cure For Toothache.

In Staffordshire and Shropshire, England, they have a most extraordinary cure for toothache. The sufferer watches a mole's runway with spade and traps, and as soon as he succeeds in capturing one of these reputed eyeless little animals cuts off its paw and quickly applies it to the aching molar. In order to make the cure sure and effective, the paw must be amputated while the mole is yet alive. Furthermore, if the aching tooth is on the right side of the jaw, a left hand mole paw must be used, and vice versa. A similar toothache superstition exists in the Cape Verde islands and also on the Canaries.—St. Louis Republic.

The Fly's Mouth.

The fly's mouth is really nothing more nor less than a tongue which, at the proper time, runs in and out of a hole in the fly's head, like the tongue of a snake. Even this latter effect may be proved to be a delusion if you are careful in examining a fly while in the act of eating, for it is then that it may be seen that the combination mouth and tongue is simply a tiny black, threadlike proboscis which unfolds from beneath the head, where there is a little niche or socket prepared for it.

When this combination tongue and mouth is unfolded ready for business, it spreads out, dividing into two flat leaves, which are planted smoothly and evenly over the surface from which the little insect hopes to extract a meal. Should the surface prove dry or unyielding, the fly is equal to the emergency, and by a muscular feat he immediately changes his smooth, soft, leaflike tongue into a rasp which works with lightning rapidity over the lump of sugar or other substance, the particles thus dislodged being quickly sucked into the stomach. In case the meal is a liquid one the mouth and tongue combine to make an excellent pump for transferring the food to the place where it will do the most good.—St. Louis Republic.

The Servant Question.

GOOD morning, madam! Do you wish to engage a servant? One who is quick, willing, and faithful; who can lighten your household work wonderfully? Who will do the family washing in the best possible way and in the shortest time, and make the clothes more beautifully white and clean than any servant you ever had? One who is equally good at washing dishes, removing grease from cooking utensils, making paint bright and clean, scouring tinware, etc.

If you would like to engage me, just leave word at the grocers, and I will come right up. My name is

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

If you wish to inquire further about me, drop a line

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Quick Work.

"To look at a railway locomotive one would scarcely think that by any possibility it could be put together in less than one day," remarked Thomas G. Bick of Montreal, "yet that astonishing feat was accomplished not long ago in England, the work occupying less than 10 hours from the driving of the first rivet to the application of the final coat of varnish. The start was made at 9 o'clock in the morning, and 11 minutes afterward the first rivet was put into the frames. The cylinders were set and fixed in 1 hour and 17 minutes. Four hours and 17 minutes from the start the boiler was in place, and 1 hour and 20 minutes later the engine was wheeled. The wheels were supplied just as they left the shops, and the eccentric sheaves had to be fixed and the axle boxes, connecting rod and coupling rod brasses fitted by the erectors. Eight hours and 22 minutes from the start the valve setting was completed, and the painting of the engine was begun 15 minutes later. In 9 hours and 47 minutes from the start the engine and tender were completed in every detail. One hundred and thirty-seven men were engaged in the work. The locomotive was put into regular service on the day it was completed and has been running continuously ever since."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Lip Reading.

It is marvelous to see the perfection which some people who have become deaf in middle life attain in lip reading. It is something that can be learned by oneself after the first few lessons. A hand glass is all that is necessary for the regular study, and every person met furnishes practice. Like all study, it requires perservance to become an adept, but the reward is so great in this case that it is worth working for even if one is not deaf. Soon we may appreciate the advantages of being able to speak to a person silently and from a distance and to receive what is said to us without depending on the easily confused ear. Soon lip reading may become a fad, and any one who wishes to be accomplished in this way while it is a rarity would better begin at once. Parents with children of defective hearing are almost inexcusable if they neglect having such children taught lip reading while it is easily learned.—Newport News.

Discriminating Wisdom.

A correspondent thinks he has discovered a discrepancy in the Bible because one verse says, "Answer a fool according to his folly lest he be wise in his own conceit," while another verse says, "Answer not a fool according to his folly lest thou also be like unto him."—Albany Times-Union.

When a person is losing flesh and wasting away there is cause for alarm. Nothing so worries a physician. Consumptives would never die if they could regain their usual weight. In fact there would be no consumption if there were no wasting of the system. The cause of this loss of flesh is a failure to properly digest the food eaten. Nine-tenths of all our diseases date back to some derangement of the stomach.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial will stop this wasting of the body. It acts by causing the food we eat to be digested so as to do good, for undigested food does more harm than good. The Cordial contains food already digested and a digester of foods as well.

Every mother hates to make her children take Castor Oil. **Laxol** is sweet Castor Oil.

Stranger—"If I order shoes of you, are you sure you can make me a good fit?"

Cobbler—"A good fit? Just you ask Mr. Richman. He always comes to me and gets his shoes made to measure."

"Who is Mr. Richman?"

"He is the owner of that big shoe factory down town."

Vacation Time

Is at hand and is gladly welcomed by all, especially those whose duties in life have caused them to greatly run down their system to meet the requirements, physical and mental, forced upon them. With these and others, it is important, whether at home, at the seashore or in the country, that some thought be given to diet, and as further assistance to Nature, a good building-up medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla had best be resorted to. If the digestion is poor, liver deranged and frequent headaches seem to be the rule, Hood's will change all this and enable everyone to return to their home and business in a refreshed state of mind and bodily health.

Gadzooks—"It seems to me that the wheelmen of the world ought to adopt a motto."

Zounds—"Well, they couldn't do better than adopt the saying already in common use: 'It's a good thing. Push it along.'"

Impure blood is the cause of boils, pimples and other eruptions. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and cures these troubles.

The butterfly is a favorite. By pinching the wings the thin filaments are caught, and when the pressure is released the veil is securely held.

Prudent Men Wear It

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VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1895. NO. 36.

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Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. RETURN, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. Return, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. Sunday at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. Return at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. Sunday at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Return at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

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Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *,11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

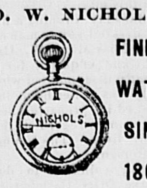
UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
— AGENT FOR —

CRAWFORD WHEEL
421 Main Street.
Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Hay, Straw, Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
DEALERS IN
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street, - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

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Steam and Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main Street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.
TELEPHONE 6-3.

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - Woburn

IVORY SOAP
99 44/100 PURE

At all grocery stores two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE.

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 5.30 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty. P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,
Plumbers and Gas Fitters,
419 Main Street, WOBURN.
Mechanics Building.
Modern Bathroom
ON EXHIBITION.
CALL AND SEE IT.

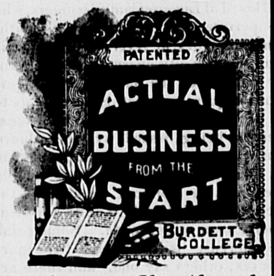
NICHOLS & BROOKS,
Embalmers & Funeral Directors.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS
Park Street, Woburn,
Hacks and Carriages Furnished.
Telephone No. 66-3.
C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

Burdett College



Business—Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.
Prospectus free.
694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.
JOHN J. HERN
(Successor to Richard Briggs)
Monumental -:- Warerooms,
96 Salem St., Woburn,
Cemetery Gate.
Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

SAPPHO.

Soul of Sappho, if tonight,
When my boat is drifting near
Your fair island, spirit bright,
If I sing and if you hear
From your island in the sea,
Soul of Sappho, signal me!

Soul of Sappho, they have said
That your hair, a heap of gold,
Made a halo for your head.
And your eyes, I have been told,
Were like stars. Oh, from the sea,
Soul of Sappho, speak to me!

—Cy Warman in New York Sun.

A WOMAN'S HEART.

"Yes; they've been courting ten years," I said reflectively, "and I sometimes think they won't get married after all."

"They will if marriage is to be their lot," rejoined my hearer briskly. "I've seen an heard a lot of strange things in my time, miss. Did I ever tell you about my cousin, Ann Elizabeth?"

"No," I replied, looking up with a considerable degree of interest. Mrs. Hopwood was famous for her stories, and this afternoon, as we sat and had tea together in a homely way in her clean little kitchen, our conversation somehow turned upon the old but never wornout topics of love and marriage. I told her one or two strange instances which had come under my own observation, and now I was prepared to listen to her.

"Well, it was a funny thing, I must say," began Mrs. Hopwood, settling herself more comfortably in her chair and smoothing down her white apron by way of preliminary. "To begin with, I must tell you that Ann Elizabeth was in service with two old ladies—real ladies they were. By some means or another they had become very much reduced in circumstances, an only kept one servant where they had previously kept half a dozen, but they lived in a nice little house an amused themselves by doin light jobs an potterin about the garden. Ann Elizabeth was happy enough with them, I can tell you.

"They took her when she was quite a girl, not more than 15 or 16, but as she was a strong an willin lass she soon learned the work, fallin into their ways, until some of the rest of us young ones used to laugh at her an tell her she was becomin as old maidish as the ladies themselves.

"But she soon showed us that she wasn't goin to hear her mistresses made fun of. She was very fond of 'em an respected an admired 'em in a way that seems to have gone out of fashion among servants nowadays.

"Well, things went on very quiet for some years, but when Ann Elizabeth was about three and twenty she got a young man. A very steady, respectable young man he was—if he hadn't been, Ann Elizabeth wouldn't have looked at him. He was a rural postman, which was of course regular work, an he was able also to earn a nice bit of money by doin odd jobs, for he was a handy fellow, who could turn his hand to almost anything—in the middle of the day when he was free from his post work.

"The ladies never raised any objection to him—for they weren't like some old maids, who, because they have never been married themselves, never want anybody else to be—but they advised Ann Elizabeth not to be in a hurry.

"'I shan't be,' says Ann Elizabeth. 'I know when I'm well off, an I'm not goin to throw up a good home all in a minute just for the sake of havin a husband. I don't mean to be married until both him an me has saved a bit of money, an if he isn't willin to fall in with my views he must leave me an look out for somebody else.'

"But Robert—Robert Jones his name was, miss—said he was quite willin to wait awhile, an that he would do his best to work an save so as to take Ann Elizabeth to a comfortable home when she became his wife.

"So things settled down again, an went on as quiet as they had gone before. Robert went every Sunday regularly an had tea with his sweetheart. Then they walked to church together an had an hour's quiet talk in the kitchen when they came back. The ladies were always very kind, an Robert seemed to fall into their ways as natural as Ann Elizabeth had done. Everything went on in such a steady groove that at last I thought they had got fairly fixed in it an never meant to make any change.

"For ten years slipped by in this fashion. Yes, you may well laugh, miss; so did a good many of the rest of us. Most of them who had been Ann Elizabeth's companions in childhood had married an settled, while Ann Elizabeth's long courtship became quite a standin joke.

"But it was a joke we kept to ourselves, for if you ventured on half a word to Ann Elizabeth she would say nothin, but just look at you in a way that made you feel you had better mind your own business.

"I think, though, that Robert got chaffed a good bit, an at last he seemed to make up his mind that he had waited long enough. I know that he had often before then asked Ann Elizabeth to be married, but she had put him off, sayin she didn't like to leave the old ladies an would prefer goin on as she was a bit longer.

"But, as I said before, Robert at last became determined that their courtship should end. Both he an Ann Elizabeth had by that time saved a nice bit of money, an there was really nothin to wait for. So he talked until he got her in the mind, an she promised to marry him as soon as things could be got ready.

"The ladies felt the prospective partin with her a good deal, but they were too kind an unselfish to raise any objection. They helped Ann Elizabeth in every way they could an bought the weddin dress—a gray silk fit for any lady to wear.

"It was arranged that Ann Elizabeth should stay with her mistresses right up to her weddin day. When the mornin came, she put on all her nice new clothes, an when she was quite ready drove to her mother's house, where she expected to find Robert in readiness to take her straight to church.

"Now I must tell you, miss, that Ann Elizabeth was always what we called 'rather odd.' She had some queer ways an ideas of her own, an she thought plenty of herself, I do assure you.

"I know she was fond of Robert—very fond of him—but she always felt that he ought to be very much obliged to her for havin him, an she made him treat her in a respectful sort of way that seemed a bit comical to me.

"I had been invited to the weddin, so I can tell you exactly what took place. I was at my aunt's when Ann Elizabeth drove up, an gettin out o' the conveyance came into the house. Very nice she looked, I must say, in her silk dress an white bonnet, but before any of us had time to make a remark she says:

"'Where's Robert?'

"'He hasn't come yet, my dear,' says aunt. 'No doubt he'll be here in a minute or two.'

"I saw a funny look come over Ann Elizabeth's face an knew she was none too well pleased at havin to wait for him. But she sat down an began to talk about something else, as cool as if her weddin day was a hundred years off.

"I told you before that Robert was a rural postman. He had usually finished his mornin delivery of letters by half past 9, which—had things gone on all right—would have left him plenty of time for getting ready to be married at 11 o'clock. But, as luck would have it, on that particular morning there was a regular series of disasters.

"First of all, the mail man from whom Robert took his bags was late, owing to the fact of his horse having fallen lame on the road. Then there turned out to be an unusually large delivery of letters, and what, with one thing an another, poor Robert had a regular scramble for it.

"We were all beginnin to feel a bit uncomfortable when in he came. He had been in an awful state of worry, knowin Ann Elizabeth would be waitin for him, but when at last he got there all right an saw her sit lookin so nice his spirits rose, I suppose, an he began to laugh as gay as you please.

"I could see in a minute Ann Elizabeth didn't like that. She had been feelin uneasy, though she tried not to show it, an she couldn't bear to see him come in laughin, as if it was of no consequence.

"'You are late, Robert!' she says quite stifflike.

"'You may be thankful I am here at all!' says he, still laughin.

"Now of course the poor chap never thought of anything but a joke when he said that, but Ann Elizabeth drew herself up like a queen and gave him such a look.

"'Indeed!' says she, and I'm sure her voice made me regular shiver. 'If that is your opinion, Mr. Jones, it is not mine. So far from bein thankful that you are here, it is a matter of perfect indifference to me, an I will now wish you a very good mornin.'

"An would you believe it, miss, before we could any of us recover from our astonishment or realize what she meant, she was out of the house? She stepped into the conveyance which had been waitin to take 'em to church an told the man to drive her straight back to the house she left but a short time previously.

"'I'm not goin to be married,' she said to the old ladies quite composedly. 'I have altered my mind. I will just go an change my dress an then get to work,'' an within an hour an a half of her leavin the house she was back again busy washin up dishes.

"You may well stare, miss, but it's all as true as gospel. I can't begin to tell you what a commotion there was an what a talk it made. Ann Elizabeth flatly refused to see Robert an wouldn't even read the letters he wrote to her. She wouldn't admit there was any excuse for him an stood on her dignity to such an extent that folks got tired of tryin to talk to her, an Robert—as was only natural—got his temper up an vowed he would be a laughin stock no longer.

"There was the nice little house, everything ready an waitin for a mistress, an Robert vowed he'd be married. When a man really makes up his mind, he can generally get somebody to have him, an so it proved in this case.

"There was a girl livin in the village named Mary Goodacre. She wasn't at all a bad sort, an I'd heard it said before that she had a sneakin affection for Robert. I'm not goin to say she ever put herself in his way, or anything of that sort, for of course she as well as everybody else thought that he an Ann Elizabeth were goin to make a match of it.

"Mary must have liked him, however, or she wouldn't have been so ready to pick up Ann Elizabeth's leavin's, as the sayin is, for in rather more than a month from the date of the weddin day that should have been Robert was really married to Mary Goodacre.

"What Ann Elizabeth thought about it I'm not goin to tell you, for the very good reason that I don't know. She never opened her lips on the subject to a soul, an she wasn't one of the sort folks could laugh and joke with. She seemed to pick up the threads of her old life just where she had dropped them, an glad enough the old ladies were to have her back, though the kind creatures were grieved about the misunderstandin an had done their best to heal the breach.

"Neither can I tell you whether Robert an Mary were happy together. I was only an outsider an knew nothin of the inner workin of the minds of them. I can only tell you the facts as all the world knew of them. Of thoughts an feelin's I cannot speak.

"Now, Mary had livin near her a very particular friend, named Ellen Counter—been used to visit her a good deal, an no doubt Robert grew to share his wife's likin for her.

"Time went on, an a little sickly child was born to Robert an Mary. Motherlike, Mary clung to the child the more passionately for its more than usually helpless dependence, an when her own health showed unmistakable signs of failin an it began to be thought she was not long for this world the thought of her child was the thing that troubled her night an day.

"'The child shall be cared for, Mary,' said Robert. 'Be easy, lass! Do you think I would ever let him be ill treated?'

"'Men don't always know,' sighed poor Mary. 'You'll marry again, Robert; you'll be sure to do!'

"Robert did not speak. I don't know whether the thought of Ann Elizabeth crossed his mind, but I have often fancied Mary must have imagined it did.

"Poor soul, she was only human an may have thought that Ann Elizabeth would carry a grudge against the child of the woman who had been, in a sense, her rival.

"'Robert!' she said suddenly—all this was told to me, miss, by the woman who was nursin poor Mary at the time, an who heard it all—'will you marry Ellen? Oh, if you will only promise to marry Ellen, I shall have no care left. I could trust her to be good to my child.'

"Robert hesitated, but it is hard to refuse the request of the dyin.

"When she said again pleadingly, 'Will you marry Ellen?' he said 'Yes' quietly, an Mary was at peace.

"She did not live long after that. Before she died she placed her child in Ellen's arms, an I believe Ellen took it as a solemn trust.

"There had certainly been a very strong an true friendship between the two women, an I don't think anybody else would have bestowed the care on that peevish, tiresome child as Ellen did.

"When Mary had been dead a short time, Ellen married Robert, an a good wife she made him. Ann Elizabeth never opened her lips on the subject of this second marriage any more than she had done on that of the first. She went on in the old steady way until changes began to come for her as well as for all the rest of the world.

"The old ladies had been in failin health for some time, an Ann Elizabeth had tended them as gently an carefully as anybody could have done. She wasn't the sort to do it for the sake of pay or reward. She was honestly fond of them, an I believe nobody was more surprised than she when, after their respective deaths—one outlived the other for a few weeks only—it was found that she was the inheritor of all they had to leave.

"What had been straightened means to ladies who in their earlier days had been used to somethin so much better was affluence to Ann Elizabeth. She was sole mistress of the pretty house where she had formerly been servant, an she had enough to secure her comfort an independence for the remainder of her life.

"She had got too much good sense to put on any airs or to pretend to be what she was not. But she quietly altered her style of dress, kept a servant of her own an was respected by all the folks in the village.

"Now, just as things had gone well with Ann Elizabeth so had they gone badly with Robert Jones. Ellen had now a child of her own, an, strangely enough, her health began to fail in just the same way as Mary's had done.

"Another serious trouble seemed likely to overtake them. Robert's eyesight was beginnin to fail, so much so that he was threatened with total blindness.

"At last Ellen died. This time Robert was left with two children—delicate, both of them—an an overwhelming disaster hangin over him. The man seemed fairly broken down, an no wonder.

"Things grew worse instead of better, for Robert was obliged to resign his appointment as rural postman, owin to his bein no longer able to properly distinguish the addresses on the letters. The postal authorities allowed him a small pension, an this was all the poor fellow had to reckon on with any degree of certainty. He did any kind of odd job that came in his way, but it really seemed as if luck was dead against him an he would sink down under the weight of his misfortunes.

"Well, miss, you'll perhaps be hardly able to believe what I am now goin to tell you, but it is nevertheless true, that, although Robert an Ann Elizabeth had for years lived not more than a mile apart, they had never set eyes on one another since the eventful mornin which should have been their weddin day. It was certainly very strange, for if people try to keep out of one another's way accident usually brings them into contact, but it had not done so in this case.

"One day—it was gettin on for 12 months after Ellen's death, an, as I said before, things had been gettin worse an worse with Robert ever since—Ann Elizabeth left her own house to go out for a walk. She was never one to go about much, but the fine weather tempted her.

"She hadn't gone very far when she caught sight of a man an a child walkin toward her in the distance. As they got nearer she couldn't help thinkin what a pitiful sight it was, for the man walked slowly an uncertainly, an the poor little thin child, coughin at every step, seemed to be takin care of him an leadin him. She'd got a motherly heart, had Ann Elizabeth, in spite of her odd ways an old maidenhood, an she began to feel a yearnin over the little lad who was doin his brave, childish best to help his father.

"She stood an watched them, an it was not till they got quite near that she saw the man was Robert. What she felt in that minute I'm not goin to try to tell you, but I've often fancied that the old love must have come sweepin over her like a flood, washin away every harsh an bitter thought an leavin nothin but a love an sympathy almost divine.

"She stepped forward an met him.

"'Robert!' said she. 'Robert!'

"He looked up. His poor dim eyes could hardly see her, but he knew the once familiar loved voice, an he began to tremble, while the little lad held his hand tightly, wonderin what it all meant.

"'Ann Elizabeth!' whispered Robert. He could hardly speak, an the little lad held him tighter an tighter an clung closer to his side.

"'Yes; it's Ann Elizabeth,' she said, takin hold of his other hand, 'and it's more than that, Robert. It is your wife, if you like to take her. There's a home for you an the children, an if you will marry me I will marry you.'

"So Robert became Ann Elizabeth's husband nearly 20 years from the time they first began courtin. Strange! Yes, miss, so it was. Strange enough, but I've known many a woman whose truth an tenderness never came so fully to the surface as in the time of sorrow an misfortune.

"After the weddin Robert went to some big doctor, who was clever enough to do a good deal for him. His sight never became really strong, but he can see well enough to go about. Ann Elizabeth reads the papers to him, an he is the very picture of a contented man.

"As for Ann Elizabeth, you've only got to look at her to know she is a happy woman. The children outgrew their delicacy an are now two as fine young fellows as you would wish to see. They both call Ann Elizabeth mother, an she is as fond an proud of them as if they were indeed her own sons.

"So you see, miss, that in spite of all those two came together at last."—Household Words.

Tonight
If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn or Constipation, take a dose of Hood's Pills on retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

Cats and the Law.

An American decision on the law of cats seems to have taken some English people by surprise. A citizen of Baltimore recently annexed a fine Maltese cat from his neighbor, and the latter had the annexer arrested for theft. When the case came on, counsel for the prisoner pleaded that you could not steal a cat, and the attorney general for Maryland has supported his plea on appeal. But there is nothing new about this. It is the common law of England that there is no property in a cat. The harmless necessary cat, even a most valuable Persian, cannot be the subject of larceny by our common law.—London Standard.

You Have Heard of Them!
The Anti-Headache Powders!
FOR SALE AT
Whitcher's
Next the Post Office.

The Newspaper Gets Left.

A country newspaper publisher sizes up the "span of life," as follows:

"A child is born, the doctor in attendance gets a $10 fee; the editor notes it and gets 0; it is christened and the minister gets $5, and the editor writes it up and gets 00; it marries and the minister gets another $10; the editor gets a piece of cake or 000.

"In the course of time it dies; the doctor gets from $5 to $100 and the minister perhaps gets another $5, the undertaker $25 to $50; the editor prints a notice of death and an obituary two columns long, and a set of resolutions of some lodge or organization to which the deceased belonged, and receives 0000, and then has the privilege of running a free card of thanks and a lot of poetry besides."—Ex.

We would like to look into the pleasant face of some one who has never had any derangement of the digestive organs. We see the drawn and unhappy faces of dyspeptics in every walk of life. It is our national disease, and nearly all complaints spring from this source. Remove the stomach difficulty and the work is done.

Dyspeptics and pale thin people are literally starving, because they don't digest their food. Consumption never develops in people of robust and normal digestion. Correct the wasting and loss of flesh and we cure the disease. Do this with food.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial contains already digested food and is a digester of food at the same time. Its effects are felt at once. Get a pamphlet of your druggist and learn about it.

Laxol is Castor Oil made as sweet as honey by a new process. Children like it.

As the train drew up at a country station on the Southeastern Railway a pleasant-looking gentleman stepped out on the platform and inhaling the fresh air, enthusiastically observed to the guard: "Isn't this invigorating?" "No, sir; it's 'Caterham," replied the guard.

A German scientist says that 3000 years hence there will be one man to every 220 women. This is a less gloomy outlook than if there were to be 220 women after every man—a condition that already exists at the summer resorts.

Did You Ever Think

That you cannot be well unless you have pure, rich blood? If you are weak, tired, languid and all run down, it is because your blood is impoverished and lacks vitality. These troubles may be overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla because Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure, rich blood. It is, in truth the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

"Yes, young ladies," said the professor, "Pallas Athene, the Grecian goddess of wisdom, was unmarried." And from that day the goose wondered why those girls wouldn't study. It was a bad break.

First Footballer—"Did Halfback go around and wallop that editor who wrote about 'The Brutality of Football?'" Second Footballer—"No." "Why not?" "Halfback is in the hospital."

A False Diagnosis.

La Grippe is confounded by many persons with a severe attack of catarrh, which in some respects resembles the former. These individuals suffer severely with pain about the forehead, eyes and ears, with soreness in throat and stoppage of the nasal passages, and in fact, are incapacitated for work of any kind for days at a time. These are catarrhal sufferers. Ely's Cream Balm has been used with the best results in such cases. The remedy will give instant relief.

The records of the descendants of Edward Chapman of Ipswich, Mass., are being collected by Brown Thurston of Portland, Me., who is now seeking the history of all members of the family in all parts of the country. He has also perfected the Greenwood family records.

Comptroller of the Treasury Eckels was an excellent baseball player before he assumed his present high office, but now he does not indulge in his fondness for the national game.

The Greatest Sufferers in the World

are women: their delicate organizations being particularly susceptable to derangement and disease. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., purifies the blood and cures all the sickness peculiar to the sex; it fortifies the system against the diseases incident to old age. It is the best medicine in the world for women.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 16, 1895.

WORDS OF CLEAR RING.

Last Wednesday morning the Boston *Journal*, the duly accredited organ of the Republican party of Massachusetts, in a double-leaded Editorial, ably written, paid Governor Greenhalge a handsome compliment on his ability, integrity and patriotism as Chief Executive, including this ringing phrase: "he is a true and sound Republican, a loyal patriot, and American of Americans," and wound up with the following sentiment, which will be enthusiastically endorsed by every genuine Republican in the State:

"The *Journal* thoroughly believes that it is voicing the dominant sentiment of the party and the Commonwealth when it expresses a desire and an expectation that Frederic T. Greenhalge be elected Governor for a third term next fall by a majority even more magnificent than that by which the victorious Republicans swept the Bay State in November last."

☞ An uneasiness on the part of the locomotive engineers on the B. & M. running between Boston and Concord, N. H., resulted Monday on the presentation by them of a petition to the Management for a less number of weekly runs over that line. Before the Boston & Maine Company obtained possession of the Concord & Montreal road by recent lease, the engineers used to make 5 weekly runs from Boston to Nashua, while under the new arrangement they are required to make the same number of trips to Concord. Their contention is to have this number reduced to four. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers have endorsed the demand and will stand by the petitioners, so it is said.

☞ A principal objection to Senator Hoar's scathing reply to Mr. Evans, a self-elected critic of a recent address by the Senator before a college society, published in the Boston dalies last Tuesday, is that it was written at at all. Evans's attack on Senator Hoar was entirely harmless; it was like a dog baying at the moon, if that is the right idea; everybody knows that our Senior Senator swears by the Mayflower and all the fact implies; that he is an American from centre to circumferance; why then did he consider Evans of sufficient account to be noticed by him? However, Mr. Hoar's reply makes mighty entertaining reading this dog days weather.

☞ The claims of certain parties for damages resulting from the overflowing of their lands caused by raising the water of Horn Pond by the Water Board, may or may not cause trouble. The law allows the Board to carry the water up to a certain point, which power the claimants allege has been exceeded to the damage of their property by overflow. The Board and claimants do not agree as to the exact location of high-water mark, and the question has been submitted to City Solicitor Lounsbury for an opinion. Possibly the city will be obliged to buy considerable land on the north and west sides of the pond to allow a larger accumulation of water.

☞ Senator Burns was in this city last Wednesday mending his political fences. Representative George E. Fowle acted as his conductor. We were surprised, not to say grieved, that the Hon. gentleman should pass the JOURNAL office without so much as a nod. We greatly fear that his visit will not yield much fruit next November.

☞ We learn from the Reading *Chronicle* that the Reading and Lowell street railroad will be built this fall, but will not go into operations until next spring. This is the road that will come to Woburn by the way of Button End.

☞ Ex-Postmaster Wyman is favorably regarded as a candidate for Representative to the next Legislature. The name of no better man for the honor has reached the JOURNAL's ears, or one who would poll a larger vote.

☞ Lowell is dissatisfied with Chief Wadlin's report of her population, 84,000 and something. It claims more people for the City of Spindles than the late census gives them. It looks as though they have a good case.

☞ Boston is making nearly as much fuss over the coming of the Knights Templars as she did over the Christian Endeavorers. Anything to put money into the pockets of the Bostonians.

☞ Last Sunday's issue of the Boston *Journal* was a fine piece of pictorial and literary work. In quality of illustration the *Journal* leads.

☞ Mr. Solon Bancroft will hardly have the nerve to ask for another election to the Legislature right away. If he should, he couldn't get it.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

JOURNAL—To Let.
C. W. Clark—Citation.
Worthley—Every Week.
T. M. Smith—Mort Sale.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.

— Those settees on the Common are a boon to the lame and weary.

— Rev. Dr. March will preach at the Orthodox church next Sunday.

— Lyceum Hall has been put into fine trim for fall and winter business.

— By calling at the JOURNAL office parties may learn of a nice furnished tenement to let.

— Miss Maud Ronco is rapidly recovering from a severe illness of more than a fortnight's duration.

— Chief McDermott is keeping a sharp eye on cyclists who ride on the sidewalks contrary to law.

— Capt. John P. Crane bought the Ellen F. Ray estate on Fowle st. at Gregory's auction sale last week.

— Mr. Frank Johnson is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Johnson of Court st. He looks to be in prime physical condition and quite contented in mind.

— Arthur Tidd, Civil Engineer, is professionally engaged with the Metropolitan Water Supply Commission and will reside at Clinton.

— It is a nice big girl this time, and Mr. and Mrs. Alvah J. Foster are happy. Born 4.15 Friday morning, Aug. 9. Weight 9 pounds.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— The new order of things on the Southern Division of the B. & M. Railroad involved no change the arrival and departure of trains at this point.

— Some of the finest peaches ever grew are sold by Cuneo & Crowe at prices that defy successful competition, and at which anybody can have peaches and cream.

— Persons interested in real estate should read with care Auctioneer Gregory's advertisement in this paper today. The announcements which he makes are important.

— The Woburn Industrial School, Mr. W. S. Carter, Principal, will give its exhibition of work today at the rooms on Academy Hill. A large attendance is expected.

— Mr. C. H. Jaquith, and not Jaquith & Hall as erroneously stated by some print, has bought a part of the Sleeper estate which Mr. Gregory sold at auction a couple of weeks ago.

— We embrace this opportunity to return thanks to Mr. Harry F. Parker of Church Ave. for several baskets of prime apples which he so kindly poured into the Editor's Porringer lately.

— Mr. Robert B. Eaton's vacation this year included a trip to Northern New York and also one to New Hampshire. He is contemplating a journey to his farms in Nebraska later on.

— Mr. Charles M. Strout was taken extremely ill on Monday and on Tuesday morning was even worse. The skill of his doctor however brought releaf and he was soon on the mend.

— The concert given by the National Band on the common last Wednesday evening was a fine one. They have never given a better programme or executed one in more brilliant style. An immense crowd of people listened to it.

— Once again let me call your attention to the fact that it is not your dear ones which you have failed to protect by not carrying a policy in the Union Central. Horace N. Conn, Agent.

— Harry M. Call, printer, talks of going down to Maine this week to visit relations. He is a Maine boy, having been born and partially raised at Jeffersen, where some of the family still reside.

— Mr. Ervin Hatch of Button End, whose wife died a few months ago, lost a granddaughter, 9 months old, last Sunday night. She was the child of his daughter who resides with him on the farm.

— Capt. Ed. Simonds, City Messenger, says he will leave the key of the old first cemetery at Police Headquarters so that it may be handy for those who want to visit the ancient grounds.

— Mr. and Mrs. John Brauer of Eastern Ave. gathered from their garden and gave the Editor a handsome bouquet one evening lately. They cultivate a great variety of flowers at their pleasant home.

— Capt. J. M. Ellis, who spends much time looking after a large bridge contract of his in Northern Vermont, has been at home this week. He has been accumulating flesh and probably cash, this summer.

— Sewer work is going ahead on Salem, Broad, Main, Park, Warren and several other streets. It is likely that nearly all private connections can be made by Oct. 1. Many are waiting patiently for that date.

— Miss Lottie Wyman, Deputy City Treasurer, has returned from her vacation pleasures and resumed work at the old stand, City Hall. We trust her return will relax the stringency in the local money market.

— Miss Irma B. Tay, the well known piano teacher, will begin with her classes again with the advent of the autumnal season. She has had excellent sucess both from a professional and business standpoint.

— Mr. N. T. Worthley, Jr., Optical Specialist, will visit Woburn on Thursday of each week, as will be seen by his illustrated notice in this paper. Hanson's jewelry store will be his headquarters as usual. Call on Worthley.

— A fire on Wood st. just off from Montvale, at 11.30 last Friday evening, nearly destroyed the residence of Mr. John Koverick, cabinetmaker, together with a pig, colt, and other personal property. It was a serious loss to Mr. Koverick.

— Lawyer Francis P. Curran has abandoned his Woburn office and although still attending to cases in this city, gives his time and attention principally to Boston business, where he stands well as Counselor at Law, particularly in criminal practice.

— James Durward, Jr., is exhibiting with much pride at Metropolitan Market specimens of Jim Graham's cauliflowers raised on the Hon. John Cummings's great farm on the West Side, and with good reason, for they are bunches of beauty.

— While passing over a large sewer excavation at Salem and Main streets last Monday one of the horses on the North Woburn line was precipitated into it falling on an Italian laborer, injuring him so severely that he was taken to the hospital in Boston.

— Mr. Samuel Bartlett of this city, medical student at Harvard, won first prize at a session of progressive whist at the Russell Cottage, Kearsarge, N. H., last week. It was a handsome cribbage board. It takes Woburn boys every time to carry off first prizes.

— John G. Maguire, Esq., Counseler at Law and City Collector, and Mr. Thomas Salmon, started last Tuesday on a sea trip to Norfolk, Va. Mr. Thomas Moore, who intended to accompany them, found it impossible to leave his affairs just now and did not go. They make the trip to and from Dixie by water and expect to be away about two weeks. Both gentlemen, when they left, were anticipating a royal good time while away.

— Mrs. Maggie Shea and her children returned from New Hampshire last Tuesday at the close of a pleasant visit with her friends, Mr. Simon Blake and family. Mrs. S. thinks things are very fair and beautiful up there.

— Mr. Frederic A. Flint (G. R. Gage & Co.) is at his summer home, Camden, Maine. Our idea is that he will make a shorter tarry there this year than usual on account of a big business boom at his popular merchant tailoring establishment in this city.

— Station Agent Junkins is famous for raising fine flowers, but he has handsomer beds on the station lawns this season than ever before. It would be no easy matter to find their equals anywhere, not even in City Forester Doogue's Public Garden in Boston.

— Mr. William C. Kenney has made material repairs on the Houston factory and has already began to make leather. A good deal of money has been made at the old stand, and we expect Mr. Kenney will add to the pile, for he knows the business from a to izzard.

— The plan of street railroads in the last *Ssnday Globe* was a mighty good thing and well worth saving. It gave all the lines within 20, or more, miles of Boston, and anyone an a street railroad ride intent could select a route and one to his mind without recourse to the standard timetables.

— There is considerable malarial sickness down in Winchester, the cause of which it is not easy to explain. The *Star* judges that the digging up streets theory does not amount to much because but little of it has been done there this year, and yet malarial diseases prevail. It is hard to say where the germs come from.

— If any one would see a choice collection of ancient spectacles he should drop into Dean's jewelry store. There is a great variety of old settlers, colonial and anti-colonial, big iron bows with joints, to be seen there, collected by Mr. Dean, which really constitue quite a museum, and one well worth a good look at.

— The old Coggin house, more than 150 years old, at Salem st. and Wade ave., is to be put into habitable shape. It is an ancient landmark. It once stood where Samuel Highley's drugstore now is, and was a hotel kept by Parson Coggin, an eccentric divine, and subsequently used for offices. Long may it wave!

— Col. Robert J. Phinney and Mrs. Phinney have returned from St. Andrews, Passamaquoddy Bay, and express themselves everywhere as having had a delightful outing. Judging from his appearance the Colonel's health is excellent, and Madam Phinney's face bears evidence of having been exposed to the salt breezes from Quaddy Head.

— Mr. George A. Brown, a leading carpenter and builder in this city, is erecting a fine residence near the junction of Middle and Valley streets for Mr. Asa D. Dow, an attache of the Boston Custom House. It is on the Leppingwell property, pleasantly located, and will make a good home. Mr. Brown has other building contracts on hand.

— Last Tuesday morning a venerable and noble elm on Park street was made to bite the dust. Decay and consequent danger to passers under it were the reasons for cutting it down, but when the job was finished the old fellow was found to be as sound as a nut, excepting perhaps a single branch. But then it was wise, doubtless, to remove it.

— Mayor Allen and Mrs. Allen returned from their summer sojourn at Hull, or thereabouts, last Wednesday, with greatly improved health and reasonably happy. If the Mayor don't take hold now and straighten things out at City Hall the people will straighten *him* out next December on a plank 5ft, 6in. long, and 14 inches wide, politically speaking.

— About 4 o'clock last Wednesday afternoon Vincent McCauley, 8 years old, son of John A. McCauley, mason, of Chestnut st. was drowned while swimming with other boys in the Middlesex Canal pool near Wyman Green. His associates made every effort to save him, and Dr. Chalmers worked over him an hour after taken out, but his efforts were fruitless.

— Mr. William E. Blodgett is about to take up his residence in Ward 4, where, some time ago, he was a pretended resident, and in which he once made an unsuccessful run for a seat in the City Council. An intimate personal friend of his, but a political enemy, is authority for the statement that Mr. Blodgett goes back to Ward 4 "to retrieve his fallen fortunes," politically.

— The following are the officers of Vigilant Lodge, 261, I. O. G. T.: C. T., J. Seller; P. C. T., John McLean; T., John Bennett; F. S., Miss L. Armstrong; C., Mrs Humphrey; M., P. J. Larkin; D. M., Miss Sarah Campbell; V. T., Miss M. Armstrong; I. S., J. Davy; O. G., W. Taylor. The lodge will give an entertainment on the 19th, for which ample preparations are in progress.

—There is no department at City Hall where everything is kept in a more orderly and methodical manner than the Almshouse, presided over by City Almoner Thomas D. Hevey. Books, papers and all the belongings are in an eminent degree shipshape; there is no confusion anywhere; and an intellegent examination will convince anyone that Mr. Hevey is the right man for the position.

— Mr. William A. Prior of this city, who is a Boston shoe merchant, is the inventor of a simple machine called "The Handy Shoe Tyer," the value of which any shoe merchant or salesman can see at a glance. We are not aware that anything like it is in existence, certainly there can be nothing superior to it for the purpose for which it is intended, which is, to string together loose shoes lying about the store. It is the acme of simplicity, its utility is undoubted, and the cost so low that anybody can have one. An instant only is required to tie the shoes together, the bother of finding and threading a needle is obviated, the instrument takes up no room to speak of, and it is just what shoe merchants have been looking for. And there is probably money in it for Mr. Prior.

— Yesterday morning a special train took Qaealey Court, 32, Mass. Catholic Order of Forresters, under the auspices of Mr. Thomas Hevey and Aide Michael McKay, to Nantasket Beach for their annual picnic and day of sports. The train was well filled with ladies and gentlemen who made a happy feeling and appearing crowd. They had a good day for it.

— City Solicitor Edward H. Lounsbury, Alonzo T. Young, Esq., Hon. John M. Harlow, Member of the Governor's Council, Henry M. Eames, Esq., City Treasurer John C. Buck, Ex-Congressman Hon. Edward D. Hayden, and Capt. Edwin F. Wyer, are Woburn's members of the Republican Club of Massachusetts, according to the 1895 handbook just issued by the Secretary.

— Miss Margaret F. Doyle, Postmaster Hagerty's courteous and faithful Assistant, and her sister Aileen C., the expert Boston stenographer, will leave here tomorrow for Hull, where they expect to pass their vacation. They finished their bathing suits and carefully packed them in neat little morocco wallets last evening, where they will remain until needed. The JOURNAL trusts that these estimable young ladies may enjoy their outing very much indeed.

— There is a temporary slack in the manufacture of patent leather here just now and some of the workmen are idle. This is not uncommon in mid-summer, or was not in former times when patent leather was all the rage and Woburn made stacks of it. Mr. Robertson, the proprietor of the Eaton Ave. establishment, has been in the West for some weeks taking care of a patent of his. It is expected that the business, with full head of steam, will soon begin again.

— The impression prevailed that Thomas Manning, the old shoemaker who died so suddenly last week, was a highly educated man, a college graduate in the old country, but such was not the case. He came to America when quite young and enjoyed no schooling to speak of after his arrival. He was a great reader of solid books, and had a remarkably retentive memory, and therefore became quite a learned old man; but the general belief was wrong all the same.

— The 32 Regiment Veterans held their annual reunion at Downer's Landing, on Friday, Aug. 9. Several Vets in this city, members of the Regiment, went down and enjoyed the occasion highly. Capt. Cyrus Tay, Major Ambrose Bancroft, Capt. John E. Tidd were officers in it. The total loss of the Regiment during the War was 661: killed in battle, 144; wounded, 372; died of decease, etc., 145. They were gallant and good fighters, and were engaged in many battles.

— If one half of the people in this city who profess to be champions of the temperance cause were really such it would be an easy thing to secure a majority for prohibition every year. If men were only sincere in their professions, if their hearts were really in the work, if their hatred of the rum traffic was as strong as their hatred for the individuals in it, if the public good instead of private spite was their ruling motive, there would be no trouble in suppressing the rum trade in Woburn.

— Mr. George W. Nichols, watchmaker, tells the story of an accidental meeting with Conductor Laws on the Portsmouth and Dover Division of the B. & M. system, last Sunday; of the finding of the Conductor's daughter, through the good offices of Officer Thomas Mulkeen, at Mr. Nathaniel Simonds's, although neither of the men knew where the daughter was, except that she was visiting Flossie Morse, and other things connected with the affair which were really very strange.

— The Highlands can boast of many handsome dwellings with pretty grounds attached, many more having an air of comfort hard to find elsewhere, and cottages neat and trim in appearance. All about in the Highlands solid looking homes abound where contentment would be looked for if anywhere, where peaceful lives are lived, and plenty reigns. Claims for other localities are made, but the Highlands speak for themselves, and will continue to be the pleasantest section of the city for years to come.

— On Wednesday morning we received a call from Mr. Stephen Hadley of Montvale, the old flagman at Central st., who is nearly 81 years old. He was not feeling real amiable because some thief broke into his hen yards the other night and stole 4 of his finest pullets. He was born and brought up in Woburn, and his grandfather was one of the Minute Men who met and poured hot shot into the British Redcoats on their retreat from the Concord Fight. Mr. Hadley is well and smart and frequently walks from Montvale to the Centre.

— Mr. John Duncan, Jr., informs us that Hugh de Payens Commandery of Melrose, which contains many Woburn men, will turn out in full force at the National Encampment of Knights Templars in Boston on the 27, and that their headquarters, at Park Square, will be the finest in the city. They will expend not less than $200 on decorations of the large building and everything will be of the finest. Mr. N. J. Simonds has been its Commander, and Mr. Duncan, Fred H. Lewis and other Woburn men, have been officers. The Hugh de Payens was organized 30 years ago and is one of the strongest in New England.

— In conformity to a custom of long standing, those people who are able to do so are putting their stocks of winter coal into home bins. The custom had a singular origin. During a certain August, many years ago, coal was cheaper than it was in any other month, consequently it was bought more freely, and the idea has prevailed ever since that economy and wise management demand that the winter's stock should be purchased some time during that month. That is the reason why the teams and men of the dealers are busier in August than at any other time of the year. Whether money is saved by the custom, or whether the coal is any better, or whether the practice has any advantages, not being a person of abundant means, we are unable to decide.

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JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
Carpets and Upholstery,
658 Washington St. (opp. Boylston St.),
BOSTON.

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S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
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Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— City Solicitor Edward H. Lounsbury, Esq., and Elwyn G. Preston, Esq., Secretary of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, expect to leave tomorrow for Holderness, N. H., for a period of rest and pleasure. Lawyer Lounsbury went up last week to spy out the land and report to Secretary Preston, and unlike the spies sent to the Land of the Canaanites, having found everything fair and lovely and so reported, the twain concluded to repair at once to Holderness and there abide to the end of their vacation. Both are excellent gentlemen, both work hard for a living, and we hope their visit to N. H. may be a pleasant and profitable one.

— Mr. Albert F. Blake, Chairman of the Board of License Commissioners, who is Superintendent of Mr. Murray's leather manufactory at Ayer, returns to his family in this city every Saturday evening and spends the Sabbath with them. When inquired of last Saturday as to the probability of one or two additional licenses being issued by the Board consequent on an increase of population he, like all the rest of us, was unable to express an opinion, because of the uncertainity of Chief Wadlin's census report, soon to be made. Some think the increase will demand two more licenses, others say one, and there are those who think none will be warranted by the figures.

— About 5 o'clock last Saturday afternoon Charles Beaty of Winchester, 14 years old, was thrown from a dump car on the Horn Pond ice track and seriously injured by the wheels of the train. He and others had been repeatedly warned to keep away but to no purpose and the expected result happened. One of the lad's legs was terribly lacerated and the ankle of the other seriously injured. Dr. Peck attended the sufferer, who was brought to the Centre Railroad station on the engine, and by the Docter taken to the Mass. Gen. Hospital. Frequent accidents of this character ought to be a warning to the boys, but they do not seem to have much effect in keeping them out of danger.

— A great hue and cry has been made because employees of the B. & M. Railroad Company one day took a can of Woburn water to Boston to drink. It even got into the newspapers, and it was thought to be a grave piece of business that the Company should carry off our precious water without paying for it. Now, the truth is, the B. & M. Company pay for every drop of Woburn water used by them, their engines, and their employees. Their annual water tax in this city is about $700 in round numbers, and all they use is accurately measured by metre. Besides that, the Company pay an annual tax on real estate, etc., in this city of several thousand dollars. But people can be found the world over who stand ready to kill the goose that lays the golden egg, and it is not strange that there are those here who set up a howl every time they think the Railroad Company are getting a drink of water that the metre does not account for. And some of these people pay no water tax themselves.

The Prize Race.

The 10-mile handicap bicycle go last Saturday afternoon was an animated one. There were 16 entries and each one of them was sure of the prize. The following was the course: Start at Ex-Postmaster Wyman's house on Main st. Main to Kilby, Kilby to Winn, Winn to Wyman, Wyman to Main to North Woburn, down Elm to Main to starting point twice over it.

The following finished in this order and the time:

	m	s
Daniel J. Kerrigan,	32	20
Henry J. Looney,	31	52
George Clark,	32	23
George Taylor,	32	09
Harry DeLorica,	32	34
J. H. Walsh,	31	55
Val Chisholm,	30	06
A. T. Dinsmore,	30	05
R. McArthur,	34	17
Charles Smith,	31	54
Gus Campbell,	35	41
A. Erickson,	35	57
Peter Lawson,	36	08
Chester L. Smith,	38	20
William M. Henchy,	39	06
L. W. Britton,	37	53

The time prize, a gold watch was by Val Chisholm in 30m 6s.

The booby prize for the last man to finish was won by L. W. Britton.

The 2-mile handicap was won by Val Chisholm in 7m 6 1-5s. The others finished in the following order: Charles Smith, Peter Lawson, John Brophy, Frank Buchanan. The course was start at Ex-Postmaster Wyman's house on Main st., down Main to Kilby, Kilby to Winn, Winn to Wyman, Wyman to Main to finish at the start.

Mosquitoes bite; but Russia Salve kills the poison, and so makes the bite of no account.

Foster—Hanson.

At 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, Aug. 14, 1895, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. GEORGE HENRY FOSTER of Burlington, son of the late Mr. Duroy S. Foster, and Miss MARY ALICE HANSON, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Phineas G. Hanson of No. 134 Cambridge street in this city, were united in marriage by Rev. H. C. Parker, pastor of the Unitarian church of Woburn.

The Hanson residence was beautifully decorated for the happy occasion with a lavish profusion of sweet peas, roses, geraniums, evergreens, etc., and presented a delightful appearance. The nuptial ceremonies was performed with due solemnity and grace by the officiating clergyman, under an arch of evergreens and roses, the scene making a pretty picture.

The bride was elegantly attired in white lawn, trimmed with satin, and ornamented with sweet peas: the groom and usher, Mr. John W. Hanson, stood up in regulation suits.

A wedding reception of an hour and a half followed the tying of the hymenial knot, and at 8.45 and elegant wedding supper was highly enjoyed by the contracting parties, families and friends.

At 9.30 the happily united pair of young people left amid showers of rice and the best wishes of everybody for a bridal trip of two weeks, at the close of which they will return and reside at No. 132 Cambridge st.

The wedding was not a public one, only the families of the bride and groom being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster were recipients of a great many valuable and beautifull presents from their hosts of warm friends and immediate relatives.

The JOURNAL wishes them much joy.

Middlesex Fells.

How many Woburn people, we wonder, know anything about the beauties and rural charms of Middlesex Fells, which lie only two or three miles from their doors? Not one in a hundred, we dare say.

The Fells, now included in the Metropolitan Park System, is one of the most delightful tracts of primeval country that can be found in the vicinity of Boston. Scores of people, lovers of nature in undress, visit it daily, but among them few, if any, of our citizens are to be met with. They do not realize their loss in staying away.

A fine smooth carriage road has been built from Winchester Centre to Spot Pond in the Fells and through the most beautiful parts of the great Park, which is used almost constantly by those who admire scenes such as this highway leads to. From Stoneham Common an easy road runs into the Fells, along the westerly margin of Spot Pond, to Medford Square; and on the east side of the Pond is the Melrose entrances, the large hotel, and scenery unsurpassed by any other.

The name—"The Fells"—indicates the character of the many acres of granite ledges, bowlders, trees and ravines, included in its boundaries, for it is indeed "a stony hill," but beautiful and attractive at every point of observation. Spot Pond is a charming sheet of water; along the road is a chain of artificial reservoirs from which the water supply of Winchester, Medford, Malden and Melrose is drawn; roads run near the Pond and in and among the rocky knolls, the trees, and ledges; while the views from the highest parts, especially from the observatory, are as fine as any that can be enjoyed in this section of the State.

This little sketch is written to impress upon the minds of Woburn people the fact that they are losing much pleasure by ignoring the Middlesex Fells in their pleasure drives about the country. Those who have not done so should visit them and enjoy their many and varied natural attractions without delay.

"Black America."

"Black America's" success in Boston is phenomenal. But despite this fact the management has dove-tailed to it a mammoth fire carnival prepared by the London-Chicago Pyrotechnic Company. The Southern historic spectacle and the fireworks exhibition are now given at every evening performance at the same price which spectators have heretofore paid to witness "Black America" alone. The first performance of this "double-headed" exhibition as "Black America" can now properly be called, was given Monday evening and a larger or more enthusiastic audience has never congregated in Boston. Matinees of "Black America" will be given during the remainder of the engagement.

Senator Gorman, not President Cleveland, can for the present sing "Maryland, My Maryland."

The Old Folks Are Away!
Now the Boys and Gals
Have Their Own Way

And you can have your own way in many bargains which they will offer.

They are nice people. Call and see them frequently. They will do you good at the

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

A Smart Boy Succeeds.

Through the efforts of his sister, who lived here, Bernard Petersen, of tender age, was brought to Woburn several years ago from the home of his family in Sweden.

In due time he was sent to Miss Alice L. Bond's room in the Cummings school, where, being an unusually bright young lad, and receiving particular attention from the teacher, who took a strong fancy to him, he rapidly acquired the American language and could soon speak and read it. This was some 9 years ago. Bernard had an extraordinary thirst for knowledge and applied himself zealously to its acquisition. He was a handsome little chap as well as bright and studious, and Miss Bond delighted to assist him in his pursuit of learning.

But bye and bye Bernard fell out of school ranks and his teacher heard no more from him, although Miss Petersen continued to reside in this city.

Last Wednesday evening a fine looking, tall, neatly dressed young man called at the residence of Miss Mary W. Carleton, 106 Pleasant st., and enquired for Miss Bond. He was greatly disappointed when informed that the lady was at her home in Vermont, busily engaged in preparing for an event which most women regard as the principal one in their lives. The young man was Bernard Petersen.

Then, being solicited to do so, young Petersen gave Miss Carleton and Lawyer Bond, uncle of the teacher, an epitome of his life since leaving the Cummings School.

His desire for learning increased and he applied himself vigorously to books. To obtain the means to buy them and add to his accumulating stock of knowledge he taught Swede evening schools in Boston, and at the same time attended American evening schools, and earnestly improved every opportunity to make advancement in his studies.

His progress was onward and upward, and today he is a Reporter on the *Transcript*, a leading literary and political Boston daily, and is also fitting himself for Harvard.

Taking into account his total ignorance of the English language, his lack of means and limited opportunities, with no one to give him lifts along the way, it must be admitted, we think, that Bernard Petersen has made remarkable progress in the path of knowledge, and that he is deserving of unstinted commendation for the success he has achieved.

Young men of Woburn, Bernerd Petersen has set a good example for you to follow.

The Wobegoners.

CAMP WOBEGON, NEWFOUND LAKE,
Bridgewater, N. H., Aug. 14, 1895.

EDITOR WOBURN JOURNAL:—Since our letter of last week the principal event has been the annual celebration. This year special preparation had been made and every one fell to and made it a great success. Invitations were sent to almost everyone within a radius of five miles, and consequently there was a large assemblage at the campground. The camp register shows sixty-three names for that evening, but that represents only a portion of the visitors. The entire front of the grounds was strung with Chinese lanterns and the cottagers nearby contributed by burning lights along the shore.

About 8.30 the committee in charge of the fireworks began their duty and for an hour rockets, roman candles and colored fire reigned supreme. The large pile of logs and brush which had been collected and built in cob-house fashion was then lighted. The flames shot up through the mass in a tow seconds and the bonfire could be seen for miles around.

Refreshments were served during the evening, and the Club rendered several selections. Mr. Charles Gale, a colored gentleman from Bristol, amused the crowd with selections on the banjo.

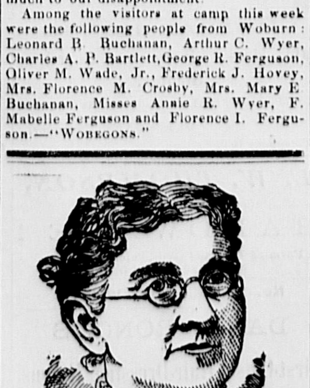
The several committees were as follows: Reception, Buchanan, Crosby and Brigham; Bonfire and Fireworks, Brown, Wyer and Sawyer: Refreshments, Dow, Bonelli and Trull. From several sources it was learned that this was the best entertainment which had been held at the Lake for some time.

The regular camp routine has been followed as close as possible each day, and everyone is enjoying himself. It has been voted that "Camp Wobegon, 1895" beats the record and we are now looking forward to '96. All have been exceptionally well during the encampment, and for this fact special mention should be made of the drinking water. Through the kindness of Mr. Trull the camp was furnished with a barrel of Jerusalem Spring Water from Canaan. The medical qualities of this water are well-known, and as this is the second year it has been used at Camp Wobegon we can vouch for it.

Today, a trip has been taken to Squam Lake, a distance of 18 miles from camp. Dinner was served for us at the Asquam House, which is pleasantly situated on a hill overlooking the lake.

Camp will be broken Saturday morning much to our disappointment.

Among the visitors at camp this week were the following people from Woburn: Leonard B. Buchanan, Arthur C. Wyer, Charles A. P. Bartlett, George R. Ferguson, Oliver M. Wade, Jr., Frederick J. Hovey, Mrs. Florence M. Crosby, Mrs. Mary E. Buchanan, Misses Annie R. Wyer, F. Mabelle Ferguson and Florence I. Ferguson.—"WOBEGONS."



Mrs. J. G. Clark

Fainting Spells

Caused by heart failure, sleeplessness and that dreadful tired feeling, and piles, made my life misery. Captain Clark urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has built up my whole system. The piles are gone and I am able to work hard and sleep soundly at night. I shall ever praise Hood's Sarsaparilla. MRS. J. G. CLARK, Ash Point, Maine. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. Try a box. 25c.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will resume Piano-forte Instruction
SEPT. 24, 1894.
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

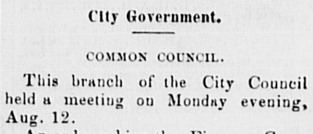
BUTTER!

		Per Pound.
Best Creamery Butter,		25c
Best Dairy	"	23c
Good "	"	20c
" Cooking	"	18c

Best Creamery Butter in 5 lb. Boxes 25c. per lb.

Best Creamery Butter in ½ lb. Prints 26c. per lb.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.



Manufacturing Optician and Jeweler.
Opp. Central House,
WOBURN, - - MASS.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

This branch of the City Council held a meeting on Monday evening, Aug. 12.

An order asking the Finance Committee to recommend a loan of $25,000 for general municipal purposes, was passed.

An order providing for the widening of Pine street, making it 50 feet wide, was passed.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Mr. Halah Harden Loud, pastor of the Montvale Chapel, will speak at the Summer Garden next Sunday, P. M. Music by the orchestra and a good time is expected. All men are cordially invited.

The debate between the two candidates for Governor in Kentucky will doubtless cause great public enthusiasm If Col. Bradley does not make the Hon. P. Wat Hardlin indulge in some oratorical contortions, the latter gentleman will fall off his platform.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Dr. March. Subject: "Smooth Stones to slay Giants." Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. At 7 P. M. Preaching. Subject: "The Mission of Moses" Prayer Meeting Wednesday Evening.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. Charles H. Spalding of Boston. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Prayer and Praise Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

Married.

In Boston, Aug. 6th, Geo. G. Rogers and Mary C. Collins, both of Woburn. No cards.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 5 cents a line.

In this city, Aug. 11, Joseph, son of Coleman and Bridget McDonough, aged 10 months, 18 days.

Drowned in this city, Aug. 14, Vincent, son of John and Margaret McCauley, aged 8 years, 10 months.

THE TERM

"Fair and Square"

Is used as a name for a new brand of dress shields. We have them now on sale and by way of introduction would say that they are good. If you have ever had occasion to be troubled with poor shields, try these.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.

For 25 Cents

We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.

—FOR SALE AT—

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.

FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

SPLENDID!

Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.

CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,

392 MAIN ST.

Personal.

Miss Amelia McFarland is at Saratoga for the heated term.

Miss Jennie Irving has gone away Down East to spend her vacation.

Fred Dnnton was recently a guest at the Profile House, White Mountains.

Lawyer John P. Feeney is rusticating and enjoying sea breezes at Cottage City.

Mrs. Dr. J. H. Converse and daughter have gone to Nort Scituate for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. William Beggs and Sidney Beggs ascended Mt. Washington last week.

G. L. Wilson and wife and Miss Morrill were are the Humarock House recently as guests.

Mr. Samuel Highley, the druggist, and Mrs. Highley will spend a brief season at the seaside.

Captain and Mrs. William R. Bennett of Philadelphia are being well cared of by good friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Walker are making their home at the present time at 82 Elm street, No. Woburn.

Mrs. J. W. McDonald has returned from a nice visit in the Provinces and is at her home on Academy Hill.

Fred and Julian Dow of Academy Hill are at Hotel Humarock, Sea View, Nantasket, having a good time.

Mr. J. F. Deloriea will occupy his cottage at the seaside until November. Woburn malaria is a few too many for him.

Supt. Emerson of our public schools came down from his farm at North Conway last week and tarried a few days here.

Mr. Leon Dorr, head salesman at Copeland & Bowser's dry goods store, hopes to be able to take his vacation in September.

Mr. Francis A. Buckman and his son Alvah 2d. are at Wellfleet for a vacation. Wellfleet is Mr. Buckman's favorite resort.

Water Registrar Barrett is looking forward to his visit to the National G. A. R. Encampment at Louisville next month with great satisfaction.

Charles Hill and Bertram Strout are at Northport, near Belfast, Maine, for their summer outing. It is a charming spot on the Penobscot.

Mrs. A. A. Dow, with her sons and several friends, is passing the time very agreeably at the famous Hotel Humarock, Sea View. She will remain there several days longer.

Miss Minnie Simonds, daughter of Mr. Nathaniel Simonds, left on the 8 15 train Monday morning for her vacation outing. Wonder how Mr. Webster will run his store without Minnie?

The Boston Sunday papers had the names of Miss E. P. Ingalls, Miss Hattie Bosworth, Miss Florence E. Barrett, Miss Mary J. Wakeford, Miss Harriett B. Frye, as guests at the Glen House, Jackson, N. H.

Janitor John F. Francis of the Public Library got back from Rockland, Maine, where he went to visit his daughter, Mrs. Cotton. He fell in love with Rockland, and had a fine time. And Mrs. Francis too.

Mrs. Mary Plannett and her niece, Miss Bertha Smith, returned from Falmouth last Tuesday after a pleasant visit down there. Next Monday both ladies will go th Sanbornton, N. H., for the balance of the vacation season.

Miss Clarabel Flinn has returned to her post of duty at the postoffice. By the way, after more than 20 years continuous service it is not at all surprising that her face has become familiar at the delivery windows of the postoffice.

Charles W. Reed, the Boston artist, who unexpectedly received a gold medal from Uncle Sam last week for saving a man's life in the War of the Rebellion more than 30 years ago, is a "Woburn Boy." His mother built the Dodge residence on New Boston street.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

That's So.

Governor Greenhalge is not worried over the threatened boycott of sectarian extremists, for he has done his duty as Chief Executive of the Commonwealth without fear or favor. He will be re-nominated and re-elected by the greatest majority given to a Republican since war times, and if Tom Reed fails to gather in the Presidential plum, the National convention would strengthen the ticket in New England by naming the Governor for second place. Vice President Greenhalge doesn't sound half bad.—*Boston Traveller.*

[Written for the WOBURN JOURNAL.]

On the Roof of the World.

ROBERVAL, LAKE ST. JOHN, P. Q.,
August 10, 1895.

Few people are aware of what modern science has established as a fact; that this region is the first land in the world to rise from the ocean after God said "Let there be light," and "let the dry land appear."

In coming to this place from Quebec on the Quebec and Lake St. John RR. 190 miles, the route is over the Laurentain Range of Mountains, and at the heighth of land, 126 miles from Quebec, the point is reached which first parted the waves of the ocean, and was followed by this, the most ancient range on the globe; in fact it is the Ridgepole of Creation, and the roof of the world. Here you find the cryptozoon, the mollusk, and other fossil shells embedded in the first water line of the earth. The deposits are immense, and are picked up anywhere. The same remains are found on the Highlands of the Hudson, and living mollusks are now found in the Greenlandic seas. To stand on the first land on which the dawning light of the first morn of creation shone is quite inspiring, but it is a wilderness in which the bear, caribou, moose and loup de cervier still roam, and the modern Iron Horse snorts, as he tears through the first formation on his way to Lac St. John, the "Great Inland Sea of Canada."

It is here at Roberval on the northwest edge of the lake that the tourist arrives at the last of civilization, and confronts that vast territory, reaching from the Atlantic ocean on the east, and whose western boundary is anywhere you choose, even the Pacific.

We are within 400 miles of Hudson's Bay; the country has not even been explored, except by Indians, only a short distance inland. The Montagnais have a village here. There is also a Hudson's Bay Company's post where the Red Skins who hunt and trap in the country to the north, come in the spring to sell their furs which are shipped to England.

These Indians start in squads about August 1st, and by September 1st they are all gone, men, squaws and pappooses. They hunt and trap as far north as Hudson's Bay, and about June 1st return to their village here for the summer. When they get to their winter quarters they pitch a canvas tent, pile up around it, even to the top, a lot of evergreen boughs, then cover all up with snow, which stays till spring. Inside they have a sheet-iron stove which keeps them warm. They have Eskimo dogs which are fierce and dangerous to strangers, of which we saw several, such as have been exhibited in Boston. Occasionally, as they informed me, they fight with the Eskemo.

The present number of this tribe is 417; but other tribes live near here and go north in winter likewise.

Your correspondent at the Hudson's Bay Co's Post, got up a shooting match among the Indians with bows and arrows; but they insisted that he should be on one side, and he was put into the ranks, but he is too modest to tell what his success was, only to say that they pronounced him "a good injun, and long bow chief."

The bows they use are powerful enough to kill animals, if the pointed arrows are used, and require considerable strength to draw well.

This lake is nearly round, and 85 miles in circumference, 18 rivers flow into it, 10 of which are quite large; one is 400 miles, another 300 long. This immense body of water goes out at *Le Grande Decharge*, and after rushing 40 miles over a rocky bed, forming a series of tremendous rapids, at Chicontimi (Chee-*con*-te-me) forms the Saguenay River, which flowing through an enormous chasm made in remote ages by the splitting open of a range of mountains in some great convulsion of Nature, furnishes the most awe inspiring and celebrated scenery east of the Rocky Mountains.

All sorts of game are here, all around the lake, except just about the little village. The moose, bear, caribou, beaver, mink, and others are common. The lakes fairly swarm with Dore, Muscalonge, Ouananiche, (an Indian name pronounced Wa-na-nish, meaning Little Salmon), and many others. Lake St. John is peculiarly their haunt. All other fish are tame to the sportsman when he has encountered the Ouananiche. He fights you from the start. His spring is surprising. Now he is in the depths, in an instant he is 2 or 3 feet out of water; the strongest rods bend and break under his splendid resistance, and when at last he yields to the superior power of man, and is laid out on the grass, what a beautiful sight is presented to the born angler. His form is symmetrical; his sides a silvery white, with pink and blueish tints which come and go. There are numerous brownish spots which add to his beauty, and when the colors are fresh, nothing can beat him for a picture, but they fade soon.

To my mind, he is better for table than the brook trout, as he is fully as delicate, with a little more point to the flavor; and finer than the salmon, because the rich, strong taste is subdued just to the right degree to make it perfect. He is a land-locked salmon found only here and never sees the sea.

The catches are astounding: two ladies in a birch canoe, paddled by an Indian, in the rapids of the "Discharge," caught in one day, 106 pounds.

The climate at this northern spot surprises me. It is about 600 miles nearer the pole than Boston. The isothermal line just east of Montreal, begins to run further north so that here in winter the weather averages two degrees warmer than at that city, although occasionally the mercy goes down to 42 degrees below zergo. Sleighing begins the first of November and lasts into April, and yet in the hotel garden are as fine vegetables as our market gardeners produce. The soil is rich, very rich, and the potato and green sauce generally are superb. Even cucumber and squash ripen; but corn is a failure owing to cool nights. Green peas are in their glory now. No hot weather here; no nasty sticky dog days; but the air is cool and bracing.

These meterological conditions are in great part owing to the number of large ponds and perfect network of rivers all about this region, which conditions the Indians say extend to Hudson's Bay. No place on the Continent that I know affords such comfort as to weather in summer. And such sport to the lover of Isaac Walton's gentle art, or to the hunter with the rifle, as this vicinity; and being a new place just opened to the public by the St. John Railway and its extension just made to Chicontimi, the game has not yet been in any way exhausted.

We have made excursions into the wilderness; have seen nature untouched by man, and now see around us as fine views as the world affords. While strange to say right here at this end of civilization is a fine hotel, The Roberval, kept by Mr. H. G. Beemer, who has the happy faculty of making all from highest to lowest, even the Indians who sometimes come with things to sell feel at home and contented, while his table is piled with luxuries unknown to the sea and mountain resorts further south, even the far famed Onananiche. No loafers here. Ladies and gentlemen of culture, artists, sportsmen and the best of society frequent this beauty spot, and under the management of the landlord, himself a experienced angler, fishermen and gentlemen find more comfort and enjoyment than can be obtained in ordinary places of resort.

A new Railroad connects this place with Chicontimi, at the head of Navigation on the far famed Saguenay, the grand, the wonderful. This river seems to run through an enormous rift cleft in remote ages through a range of the Laurentian Mountains and was explored by Jaques Cartier, a French Voyager, as early as 1647. It is a natural outlet for the waters of the country of vast extent, which is collected by the Mistassing, Peribonca, and at least twenty other rivers. Its width is two miles. From its source in Lake St. John to its mouth at Tadousac where it empties into the St. Lawrence it runs all the way between high mountains steep and dark in appearance, the culimination of which is reached when leap Trinity and Eternity are seen rearing their heads 1800 feet high, with almost perpendicular sides of solid rock, the awful grandeur of which surpasses description.

On Cape Trinity at an elevation of 800 feet, on a projecting point facing the river, is a statue of the Virgin 33 feet high, which from the water looks of ordinary size. This statue was erected by a wealthy citizen of Montreal in gratitude to the Virgin for his miraculous recovery from a supposed fatal illness through her intercession, so it is said; and there she has stood for 12 years and no doubt she will stand for a long time looking out over the mysterious "River of Death," the protector of all those who trust themselves to sail within its fearful walls over water 2000 feet deep, with scarcely a spot where a landing could be made in case of accident; and it is affirmed that since this statue was erected not a life has been lost, or an accident has happened, which is said is owing to her protecting power.

Where the Saguenay empties into the St. Lawrence it is 200 feet deeper than the St. Lawrence and the place of the "Meeting of the Waters" is as sharply defined as the edge of a plank would make it, while the "Dark Mysterious River" pouring out the waters of the lakes of the North; and the "Great Eastern Father of Waters" carrying the overflow of the greatest chain of the largest lakes on the Earth, make a river 22 miles wide at their confluence, forming a moving sea which runs 150 miles till when its width is 100 it empties into the Atlantic Ocean, where it is lost like a bucket of water poured into Lake Innitou in Woburn, and which after becoming a part of the currents flowing to the Equator is taken up by the "Great Pump of the Universe" and returned in the shape of rain to the northern regions to go over the same circulation to the end of time.

For untold years before the coming of the white man all the country was the scene of Indian wars, and the "Doom of the Mamelons" is told by the huge hills or mounds at the north of the Saguenay, which one day under the explorations of science may perhaps disclose the secrets of a wonderful people now hidden in these huge piles.

Caconna, the beautiful, the Newport of Canada, lies nearly opposite the mouth of the Saguenay with the finest views beyond the river and as I sit on the elevated veranda of the St. Lawrence Hall and look at the Saguenay opposite and the Laurentian Mountains on the distant horizon from which we have just come, I think of the time when the first land of the globe emerged from the ocean near hear; when Roberval explored the wilderness and died an unknown death; when Juques Cartier came up the St. Lawrence stopped at Todousac and set up the cross in 1647; when Bigot built the first house in the country north of Quebec 200 years ago; and think of the time when right here was a tropical country and of the probable fact that people have lived, died and given place to still others over and over again in this mysterious land since the Laurentian Peaks rose from the sea, and which have for untold centuries looked down silent spectators of these changes to be themselves finally lost in the wreck of all things. I then turn to the brilliant scene where the summer loungers dance, revel and have their little play of life in this delightful spot without even thinking that they are dancing o'er the graves of nations on the Roof of the World.

P. L. CONVERSE.

COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, PAINS,
DIARRHOEA — DR. TUCKER'S 59 FOR ALL PAIN — NEURALGIA
COLIC, INDIGESTION, CHILLS, MALARIA.

(*From the Brooklyn Eagle, Sunday June 16, 1895.*)

DR. TUCKER'S No. 59.

Many Testimonials as to Its Preventive and Curative Qualities.

As a most desirable and efficacious household remedy for coughs, colds, Summer complaint, dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, bruises and sprains, Dr. Tucker's "No. 59," which has been before the public since 1860, is very well known both in this city and elsewhere. The medicine was introduced by the late Dr. H. A. Tucker, of 393 Clinton street, and although attention was not prominently drawn to it until after the death of the Doctor, it has long been considered indispensable in numberless households, and its curative and preventive qualities have been testified to by patrons prominent in all walks of life. To-day's issue contains indorsements from over a dozen prominent citizens of this city and New York, all of whom have used it with most satisfactory and gratifying results for periods in some cases extending over a quarter of a century. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage says, "It ought to be on the shelf of every nursery and in the satchel on every journey." Charles A. Bunting, manager of the New York Christian Home for Intemperate Men, says it "has not an equal for colds." Alexander M. Orr says, "it has been used in my family with happy effect for more than fifteen years;" and Frederick Grant of the firm of Grant Bros., and W. C. Spencer, treasurer of the Gorham Manufacturing Company, both indorse it with an experience of twenty-five years. This remedy is also put up in a very convenient and pleasant form as cough drops, and is especially valuable for singers and public speakers.

Busy Brains, no matter how strong or healthy will often become tired and aching from overwork. When your head is pained with this unceasing torture then is the time to try the value of those miracles, TAYLOR'S ANTI-HEADACHE POWDERS. They are guaranteed absolutely harmless and have never been known to fail to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable; will not endanger the health, no matter how often taken. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

The Dean of Westminster has offered a place in the abby for a slab or medallion portrait of Professor Huxley.

The Teachers' Annuity Guild.

In 1893 there was incorporated, according to the laws of Massachusetts, the above named society which is composed of Teachers, Superintendents, or Supervisors, in active service in some twenty-six cities and towns of eastern Massachusetts, outside of Boston. Similar organizations had long been in successful operation in Philadelphia, New York, Brooklyn, and Boston.

The working of the society is very simple; and its object, briefly put, is to provide annuities for such of its members as shall have become physically or mentally incapacitated for school work, and to retire on annuities members who have taught thirty-five years, if they desire so to do. Persons other than active teachers are invited to become Honorary members on payment of at least ten dollars.

The annuity shall equal sixty per cent of the salary received at the time of retirement (or a pro rata share of such money as is available), but in no case is it to exceed $600. An annuity fund is provided by an initiation fee ($3,), a yearly assessment of 1 per cent of the salary of each member, and by interest money on donations, contributions, legacies, &c. No officer of the Guild has as yet received any salary; nor, according to the by-laws, can any compensation ever be paid to any officers saving only the Recording and Financial Secretaries. A permanent fund of $60,000 is to be established as soon as may be. This fund is invested in securities authorized by the laws of the Commonwealth, only with the approval of a Financial Advisory Board of three business men. These at present are ex-Mayor Hall, of Cambridge; Mayor Hodgkins, of Somerville; and ex-Mayor Hyde, of Newton. The Guild has now between 1000 and 1100 members. Its permanent fund is at present $10,000, invested in firstclass mortgages, but the members desire to raise an additional $40,000 before next April, in order that annuities in full may be paid to those then or thereafter entitled to them. The quota of the Woburn teachers is about $900. They are devising projects to afford the Woburn public both pleasure and profit in return for legal tender.

That education is the cornerstone of our form of government is a belief handed down from the fathers of this nation. That seven-eighths of our youth are trained for intelligent and useful citizenship largely in the Public School is beyond dispute. The major factor in the Public School is an alert, enthusiastic, and intelligent corps of teachers which, relieved of all petty and unnecessary anxiety for the future, is free to impart the accumulated stores of wisdom and of experience of the race. The ambitious teacher would gladly meet modern demands and enrich, quicken and humanize his instruction by seeking the latest and best fruits of modern research and scholarship. The community can, therefore, not fail to see the advantage which will accure to it by enhancing the dignity and the ease of mind of such an important public servant in this republic as the public school teacher.

The Woburn members of the Teachers' Guild feel confident that they have only to make known their efforts to assure their own financial future to receive from an ever-generous public ready sympathy and substantial help.

North Woburn.

Rev. Mr. Breed preached in the Orthodox church last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Walker have moved into this village and may make 82 Elm st. their permanent home.

Charles J. Lund & Co. are improving their leather plant. A new boiler house is being built into which a new boiler will be put. The firm are doing a large and prosperous business.

Mr. Jacob Linscott returned home from a visit to Chicago a few days since, where he went about 6 weeks ago to visit a brother and other relatives. His grandson, Mr. Arthur Linscott, a commercial traveler, son of Mr. Andrew R. Linscott, Principal of the Rumford School, accompanied him to the big Western city where they parted. Mr. Linscott is 78 or 79 years old and a 2000-mile trip in mid-summer was not a small undertaking, but he stood the journey in fine shape and returned in good health and spirits. He enjoyed his visit at Chicago very much indeed. His brother and friends did everything in their power to make it pleasant and fully succeeded. Not many men closely verging on four score years would think they could undertake such a trip.

A Firstrate Notice.

All lines of business in Woburn are prosperous and most everybody is employed. The construction of the sewers takes a large number of able-bodied men who prefer that kind of work to anything under cover. The prospect for building is good; many contracts having already been given out, while many houses are contemplated. The real estate agents are busy, and it now appears likely that the labor of the Assessors will be materially increased by the opening of many large estates for lots. Woburn's prospects were never better than today. —*Boston Globe.*

It is a fact that business is looking up and the people prospering at present in this city. Additions to our population are going on steadily, and the prospect for house building this fall was never better. The duty of everyone is to keep things moving by lifting heartily at the wheels.

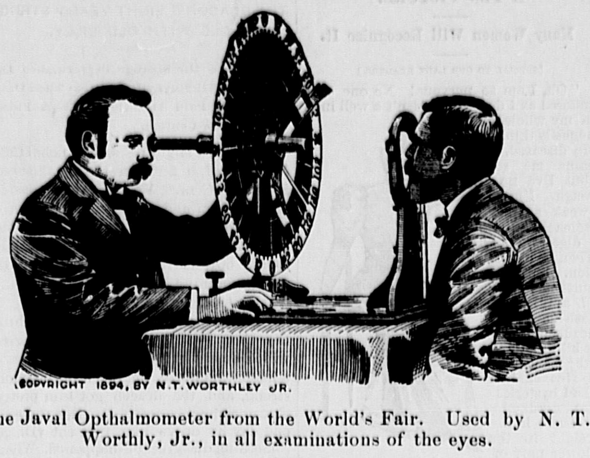
Wilmington.

Mrs. Harriot Ames, during her visit to the White Mountains, proposes to take a look from the top of Mt. Washington. She is 75 years old, but smart, and will make the ascent without trouble. The celebration of her 75th birthday here was a grand social event and success.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

EVERY THURSDAY.



The Javal Opthalmometer from the World's Fair. Used by N. T. Worthly, Jr., in all examinations of the eyes.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

Optical Specialist,

(Graduate of New York School of Optics).

Will be at Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson, 409 Main St., Woburn,

Every Thursday from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Bicycle Bargains!

Are you waiting for prices to drop? Now's the time; new wheels for $50; last year's even less; '93 wheels almost given away. Better call and examine.

Leathe's Cycle Store, 496 Main St.

Boston Theatres.

THE BOSTON.

Two representative pantomimists will appear at the Boston Theatre, Monday, Aug. 19, in an improved and augmented edition of the pantomine comedy conceit, "Eight Bells." This queer titled play is well known from its success for the last three seasons. This season's production will be marked by several novel features. The celebrated brothers Byrne are active impersonators contributing not only their ingenuity and originality in framing and conceiving trick and scenic surprises, but each brother contributes to the success of the performance in a personal appearance in a pantomine. The new "Eigh Bells" is a vehicle built by the Brothers Byrne to exploit their varied talents in farce and pantomine. The play is in three acts, combining farce, pantomine, spectacle, comedy, music and mystic scenic devices.

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE

Comic opera is having its star summer at the Castle Square Theatre. The season of "a new opera every week" has reached its 16th presentation, and the patronage continues the most remarkable in the history of the Boston stage. The care shown in the matters of scenery and costumes and the skill of the artists of the company, who learn a new opera with extraordinary facility, have won for the management the confidence and praise of 15,000 regular patrons a week. "I will never promise more than I can give," says Mr. Rose. He has given patrons much more than he promised. When the auditor drops into his front row 50 cent orchestra seat, he begins to see an entertainment which for beauty and merit was never surpassed at $1.50 prices. The magnificent playhouse with its roomy seats, broad isles, admirable acoustics and "iced air breezes," is a wonderful treat. The management has made a wonderful hit with with its 25 cent and 50 cent tarriff for all seats.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

The principal topic being discussed in amusement circles in Boston just now is the change of policy in the management of the Grand Opera House. The announcement made a short time since to the effect that instead of the combination plan, the house will be devoted in the future to the style of entertainment known as continous performance, created a great deal of interest among theatrical folks. The most extensive preparations have been made by the management to have the opening go off with rare *eclat*. For the initial week the finest performers in America in the vaudeville line have been engaged regardless of expense and such a performance is promised as will fairly astound the ordinary theatrs-goer.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

Manager White of the Palace Theatre has prepared a splendid bill of burlesque and specialty for next week. There will be two new burlesques and a long and varied olio of firstclass specialties. The burlesques will be staged with special scenery and gorgeous costumes and will be presented by the full strength of the capable company.

The State Press.

Now that the Government troops have arrived at Jackson's Hole and find no Indian insurrection to suppress, it would not be a bad idea for them to drop into the hole those who were responsible for the Indian murders, and plug the opening permanently.—*Brockton Times.*

It is peculiar that some of the Anglo-American papers do not cry jingo, now that England has set out to see that the murdeerers of English missionaries are punished. If Americans were killed, and our Government were Republican, and being so, undertook to have the offenders punished, what a howl would be raised? It is a poor rule that does not work both ways, we are told.—*Adams Freeman.*

A dark clond is hanging over the city of Boston. Three murders in as many days is not an enviable record and si a good argument in favor of restricting immigration and removing the saloons from the tenement districts.—*Haverhill Bulletin.*

District Attorney Moody has no occasion to feel the slightest uneasiness over the activity in the camp of his enemies. He will be nominated and elected without the slightest difficulty and he ought to be. No brighter man stands in the County of Essex or the Commonwealth of Massachusetts today. All up for Moody.—*Haverhill Gazette.*

WINCHESTER.

Main st. is being graded in fine shape.

Mr. W. R. Freethy is at No. Scituate.

Patrolman Frost has returned to duty.

Remodeling the Baptist church has begun.

Mr. Harry A. Wheeler has gone to Europe.

Mr. J. N. Mason and family are at Rockport.

Annie Laura Tallman is visiting at Hanson, Me.

Eugene Tappan and family are visiting at Jeffrey, N. H.

Mr. A. S. Hall and family are with friends at Westminster, Vt.

Dr. F. S. Canedy, Dr. B. T. Church's assistant, has gone to Greenfield.

Bernard Callahan was caught in a sewer cave-in last Monday and injured.

The Hoban lot has been chosen for the new schoolhouse at the Highlands.

A force began removing the Waldmyer tannery buildings last Wednesday.

Miss Etta M. Milton of Exeter, N. H., is visiting her sister Mrs. C. E. Evans.

Our tax rate is only $15 on $1000. This ought to be an inducement to settlers from outside.

Mr. George A. Fosdick and family of Black Horse Terrace, formerly of Woburn, are at Jackson, N. H.

Mr. F. H. Nourse, the popular real estate broker and insurance agent, has got well again and goes to Boston every day.

The New York artist, Charles A. Whipple and wife were visitors at Webster B. Childs's, Rangeley, last week.

Gen. S. C. Lawrence, Chief Marshal of the Knights Templars Boston parade on Aug. 27, has appointed Mr. T. S. and Aid.

There has been water enough in the millpond this week to run the Whitney mill. This is very unusual at this season of the year.

Last Monday morning connection between the 18-inch water pipe leading from the south reservoir and the West Side pipes was successfully made. It is feared the big 18-inch will be to heavy for the 6-inch mains of the West Side.

It is proposed to change the route of the new boulevard to the Fells from Mt. Vernon st., which was to be widened and have it go by the ponds. It will enter the Fells near the north reservoir. Much valuable property will be saved by the change.

The proposition has come from a number of citizens that the big chimney of the Waldmyer tannery be purchased by public donations, duly ornamented, and retained where it now is as a monument to the enlightenment and public spirit of our people. What else could it be for? Covered with historical tablets in bronze, standing in the centre of Aberjona Park, what could we do more praiseworthy than to make a monument of the old pile?

Cooking School Authorities RECOMMEND

WHEATLET

RICH IN GLUTEN.

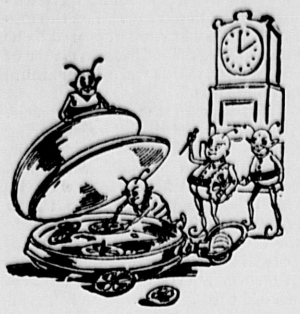
AS THE STANDARD Breakfast Dish.

Wheatlet is never absent from our breakfast table,—that has long been our standard breakfast dish. In making gems, muffins, etc., it is unsurpassed; in fact, Wheatlet is so hearty and affords nourishment so lasting that it seems in a great measure to supply the place of flesh food.

MRS. HESTER M. POOLE.
Metuchen, N. J. Jan. 28, '95.

Sold in 2-lb. packages by all leading Grocers.

FRANKLIN MILLS CO.,
LOCKPORT, N. Y.



Good Time

is the only time worth having. Any other kind is not time but only a counterfeit. If your watch or clock needs repairing we will guarantee to do it in a first-class workman like manner and at a moderate charge. See our line of Silver Novelties: Buckles, and Waist Sets, Belt Pins, etc.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. / South Berwick, Me.

LOOK AT OUR

LIGHT WEIGHT GOODS

For Summer Wear.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

E. J. GREGORY, Auctioneer.
Office: No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Desirable and Profitable

REAL ESTATE

AT PUBLIC AUCTION

In Woburn, Mass.

Will be sold on the premises on

Saturday, August 31, 1895,

At 5 o'clock, P. M.,

The estate known as the late Catherine Leighton, situate on Buckman street in Woburn. This very centrally located property is offered for sale to settle this estate. House in first-class condition. Newly painted and blinded throughout. Fitted for three tenants, all separate from each other. Large frontage on Buckman street, together with an extra lot of land for building purposes. This estate will rent readily and net a good income on the sum invested. Such a chance is seldom offered to buy property in this neighborhood at auction. Working men seeking a moderate priced home should attend this sale. As the buyer can let two tenements and have his own rent free. Terms $50 at time and place of sale. For further particulars enquire of E. J. GREGORY, Auctioneer.

THE GREGORY

Real Estate Exchange

Has a nice 2½ story frame dwellinghouse, new, 7 rooms, pantry, modern, 5,217 feet, 60 feet front, Kilby street, easy terms. Six room, washroom and bath, water closet washstand, hot and cold water, furnace, 10,076 feet of land, high and dry, 3 minutes from Central Square, Eaton Avenue, easy terms. 14,280 feet of land, 8 room house on Madison street. Two tenement house on Center street. First-class house on Spring street. 9 room house on Houghton street and one acre of land and barn attached. A good dwelling on Salem street. 11,950 feet of land on Buck Court at a bargain. 4 house lots on Richardson street. Dwellinghouse and barn on Warren street, finest location in the city. New dwelling on Arlington street. Six rooms and ¼ acre of land on Pearl street, North Woburn, at a bargain, and other property. Free information by calling on E. J. GREGORY, Real Estate and Auctionee.

By THOMAS M. SMITH, Auctioneer,
64 Pemberton Square, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale

—OF—

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry Buckle of Boston, Massachusetts, to Anna P. Ripley of Hyde Park, dated July 23, 1888, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1863, Folio 53, and assigned by said Anna P. Ripley to George A. Tirrell of Boston, by assignment dated August 1, 1895, and recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises described in said mortgage, on **Tuesday, the tenth day of September, A. D., 1895,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed in and by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, namely:—All that parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the easterly part of Woburn, Massachusetts, being part of lot numbered thirty-six (36) as shown on plan recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans No. 5, Plan 23, being the same premises described in mortgage given by William A. Wilson to Anna P. Ripley, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1234, Folio 284, and another mortgage given by Eliza W. Philbrook to said Anna P. Ripley, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1329, Folio 244. Both of these mortgages have since been foreclosed. And deed of Chester W. Kingsley to Anna P. Ripley, dated September 26, 1876, Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1411, Folio 326.

The terms of sale to be $500 cash at the time and place of sale. Balance in 10 days from sale.

GEORGE A. TIRRELL, Assignee and present holder of said mortgage.

Boston, August 3d, 1895.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Jerusha C. Cook, late of Wilmington, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Arthur G. Cook of Somerville, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the third day of September, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

W. E. ROGERS, Assistant Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Horace Sheldon, late of Wilmington in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Susan C Sheldon of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on her bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the third day of September, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninty-five.

W. E. ROGERS, Assistant Register.

BROCKTON, MASS., Aug. 2, 1895.

To GEORGE D. BURTON, or the person, or persons, in possession of the property hereinafter described claiming the same:

I hereby give you notice that I intend to foreclose for breach of the condition thereof, the mortgage given by said Burton to me of certain personal property therein described, which mortgage is dated January 18, 1895, and recorded on the records of the City of Woburn, with the records of mortgages of personal property, Libro 13, Folio 187.

HOWARD T. MARSHALL.

HAY

FOR SALE.

English Hay of a fine quality. For sale by

E. C. COLMAN,
71 Wyman st.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order

—AT—

Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor.

—THE—

Woburn Industrial SCHOOL.

Pupils wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, may send their applications to

W. S. CARTER,
143 Rowe st.,
Melrose, Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

☞ Satisfaction given.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Opposite Post Office.

Telephone 18-2.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

DESIRABLE TENEMENTS TO LET.

Prices from $10 to $25 per month.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Our Photographs

bear the stamp of careful workmanship. Being well posed, lighted, and skillfully handled by an artist who keeps pace with the times, and who has shown the public that finer work can be had at home than can be obtained from many of the large Studios in Boston where the help care little how the work looks so long as it "goes."

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

The Leathe Homestead

ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,

FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond; is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising; buildings in thorough repair; is very desirable for a home; residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

Double Tenements

One on Court street, and one on Montvale Ave. Good neighborhood, spacious, contain modern convenience, near RR. station. Rent $25.

O. F. BRYANT, 371 Main St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

TENEMENT TO LET

With Good Garden Spot. No. 13 Page Place.

Enquire at 649 Main St.

TO LET.

Two tenements: 1 of 6 rooms; 1 of 5 rooms.

Enquire L. A. GOULD,
16 Wyer Court

WANTED.—Girls to learn to stitch, close on and vamp; work furnished after learning. Apply at stitching room, 3d story, 31 State street. S. G. PIPER, Lynn, Mass.

A VENETIAN PALACE.

ROBERT BARRETT BROWNING'S BEAUTIFUL HOUSE.

A Building Filled With Memories and Relics of Two Poets Dear to Thousands. The Owner Regards All Visitors as His Guests and Is Unusually Kind.

On the Grand canal at Venice there is a singularly interesting group of buildings. First, at the corner of the small canal which every tourist traverses on his way to and from the station is the great red pile known as the Palazzo Foscari. It is now used as a sort of business college, and young Venetians learn bookkeeping in the banquet halls of the old doge. Next to it are two gray and ancient buildings, leaning against each other and the Foscari for support. They form one of the Gustiniani palaces and harbor a mosaic factory. Beyond is a solid and rather gloomy looking building somewhat aloof from the neighbors and with a broad semicircular flight of steps leading from the pillared entrance down into the water of the Grand canal. The posts outside for the convenience of the gondolas are painted a dull brown in contrast with the blue and white posts of the other palaces. High iron gates close the entrance.

The first trip you make on the watery highway of Venice your curiosity will be satisfied in regard to this palace, if on no other point, for every gondolier knows the Browning palace. Get him to poke the nose of his gondolas between those brown posts, and if the custodian is not in sight ring the bell beside the iron gates. A rather crabbed looking man will let you in, and with a gruffness which is only, as it were, skin deep tell you to go through the court and up the broad staircase at the rear.

In the court you will find a bronze statue of a beautiful woman, about whose nude body a serpent has coiled its folds. She holds its head to her bosom and looks at it with a strange fondness. If you like speculation, you will begin to wonder what manner of man it is who modeled this figure, and you will climb the staircase with more than ever of anticipation, for the sculptor is Robert Barrett Browning, the sole heir to the names of two great poets and the master of the house you have come to see.

At the top of the broad stairs the custodian will be waiting for you at the doors leading into a great hall with a high frescoed ceiling by Tiepolo and a polished wood floor. If you are as young as it is to be hoped you are, you will take an experimental whirl across this shining expanse while the custodian's back is turned. Result, an envious sigh when he announces that this is the salle du bal. You sigh again even more wistfully when he tells you that a few years ago Emma Eames spent a month as a guest in this palace, and that every evening she sang to her host and his friends as they sat in the great easy chairs you see on that island of rugs at the other end of the hall. As if it were not enough to have this delightful old palace without also having one of the great singers of the world come and fill it with music! You become more than ever orthodox on the subject of "to whom that hath shall be given."

The custodian unwittingly helps to ground you in the faith by leading you through one apartment after another, filled with beautiful old wood carving, old frescoes, inlaid cabinets and pictures and statues by the owner of it all. More interesting than the works of art, however, are the reminders of the two poets whose personalities are so dear to thousands of people. Here is a bust of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, modeled by her son, and her portrait by the same careful hand, and there is an earlier portrait of her, more beautiful than those one generally sees, and a bust of her as a young girl, with the curls in the same way that she wore them all her life. In one corner is the small writing desk she used, and near it is the bust of her husband. In a small alcove is a reproduction of a memorial tablet in Florence.

One is surprised to find how livable this big palace has been made. In the first place, the owner in addition to the kindness of permitting people to visit the house has added the courtesy of regarding them as probably honest. Most "show" houses are scrupulously swept and garnished of everything which makes them homelike and real. They contain a barren array of chairs, tables, and so on, but that is all. Mr. Browning has been kinder to the visitors, whom he evidently regards as in a way his guests. There are books on the table, there is music on the rack in the music room, and there are interesting photographs of his father and mother. He makes you feel as if he understood why you came and was glad. You look at his own photograph with a kindly interest and are not sorry, after all, that he has a palace, and that Emma Eames came and sang to him.

He is, as shown by this photograph, a man of 30 or 35, with dark hair, which in your present kindly mood you regret to see so thin on top. He has a dark mustache and seems a well built fellow, quite as capable of riding across country as of painting the pictures and modeling the statues with which the adjoining hall is filled.

The dining room, looking out on the canal, has a fine big fireplace, lined with polished brass. You long to see how the light would dance in it. The butler's pantry adjoining is as large as the dining room itself, and the walls are covered with row after row of polished china and glass. The library is being made over to suit this fastidious young man and will be most attractive with the old carved pillars and woodwork he has picked up, he knows where. The floor above is occupied by bedrooms, while the ground floor is the home of the custodian, the "boathouse," and general storeroom.—Venice Cor. New York Sun.

THE ASSAULT ON ACRE.

A Defeat Which Shattered Bonaparte's Dream of Oriental Conquest.

From earliest times Acre had been the key of Palestine. If Bonaparte should secure it, he would become the arbiter of his own destiny and of the world's. With Palestine, Egypt and India at his feet, the tricontinental monarchy of his dreams was realizable, or else, in the same case, he could return to Paris with laurels unknown since the crusades and put the copestone on the nearly completed structure of military domination in France and Europe. To the end of his days he imagined, or represented himself as imagining, that he would have altered the world's career by choosing the part of oriental conqueror. We may call these notions dreams, or fancies, or visions, or what we will; they were true conceptions in themselves, although it is not likely that England would have been conquered in the loss of India. She had been vigorous without it; she could have survived even that blow. For the moment the fall of Acre appeared to be an antecedent condition to either of the courses which were in the mind of Bonaparte.

But the siege was not prosperous. The assault and the defense during the attack in March had been alike desperate, and French valor had been futile. A fleet was now on its way from Constantinople to throw additional men and provisions into the town. At the same time Phelippeaux had constructed a new girdle of forts inside the walls and had barricaded the streets. In the interval, however, the French had brought up some heavy guns from Yafa and were making preparations to renew operations.

A breach was easily effected, and a few gallant fellows seized the tower which controlled the outworks and curtain, but the storming party was repulsed, and the men in the tower, though they held it for two days, were finally so reduced in numbers that they succumbed. This exasperated the French soldiers intensely. For the first two weeks in May there was scarcely a break in the succession of assaults. The fierce struggles which occurred in the breaches, on the barricades, even in the streets, to which the French once or twice penetrated, resulted in an appalling loss of life, but neither party quailed. Before long a pestilence broke out in the French camp, and the hospitals established at Yafa and elsewhere were crowded with sick and dying.

On May 7 Kleber's division was called in for a conclusive onslaught, and in the face of a double fire from Sir Sidney Smith's cannon and the guns on the walls both the first and second works were scaled and taken. All was in vain. Every house rained bullets from embrasures made for the purpose, and the entering columns retreated on the very threshold of their goal. Three days later a second equally desperate attempt likewise failed. In all, the siege lasted 62 days, the French assaulted 40 times, and 26 sallies were made by the garrison, while 4,000 soldiers and four good generals from his splendid army were the sacrifice of human life which Bonaparte offered at Acre to his ambition. Finally, the squadron from Constantinople having arrived safely, news came that another was fitting out at Rhodes to retake Egypt itself. Nothing was left but to retreat, and on the 17th the siege was abandoned. The retreat began on the 20th. At Yafa Bonaparte passed through the hospital wards, calling out in a loud voice: "The Turks will be here in a few hours. Whoever feels strong enough let him rise and follow us."—Professor W. M. Sloane's "Life of Napoleon" in Century.

Dr. Everett's Classical Learning.

Dr. William Everett's tribute to Latin and Greek at the Roxbury Latin school celebration undoubtedly came right from his heart. He is one of the comparatively few scholars who can sit down and write a poem in either language and make its lines scan as easily as those of Virgil or Homer. He has been known to do this amid the tumult of a dinner table and get up and read his improvised verses after the dinner had been eaten.—Boston Herald.

Electroplating the Dead.

A French doctor wants to introduce his patent process for preserving the remains of the dead. It is neither embalming them nor yet mummifying them, though the bodies must be embalmed before the doctor's new process can be applied. His novel idea is to electroplate the whole body and thus preserve to posterity the noble lineaments of those whose estates cut up sufficiently well to allow the expense.

Episcopal Clergymen.

"So far as our observation goes," says The Watchman, "Episcopal clergymen, take it for all in all, are the worst readers. This is strange, as the principal part of their service in public worship is to read sentences out of a book. The ministers who have taken lessons in elocution are also pretty uniformly poor readers of the Scriptures. They declaim, mouth or dramatize the narrative. One brother went so far as to gesture during his reading of the Bible. That is very bad. The simple, natural, interpretative reading of the Scriptures adds a great charm to public worship. It is a difficult art to acquire, but worth acquiring."

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Purity,
Flavor,
combine
to make
B. L.
Tobacco
the kind
that suits
every one.

IN DESPAIR.

A PEN PICTURE.

Many Women Will Recognize It.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

"Oh, I am so nervous! No one ever suffered as I do! There isn't a well inch in my whole body! I honestly think my lungs are diseased, my chest pains me so; but I've no cough. I'm so weak at my stomach, and have indigestion horribly. Then I have palpitation, and my heart hurts me. How I am losing flesh! and this headache nearly kills me; and the backache—Heavens! I had hysterics yesterday. There is a weight in the lower part of my bowels, bearing down all the time; and there are pains in my groins and thighs. I can't sleep, walk, or sit. I'm diseased all over. The doctor? Oh! he tells me to keep quiet. Such mockery!

Inflammatory and ulcerative conditions at the neck of the womb can produce all the above symptoms in the same person. In fact, there is hardly a part of the body that can escape those sympathetic pains and aches.

No woman should allow herself to reach such a perfection of misery when there is positively no need of it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound acts promptly and thoroughly in such cases; strengthens the muscles of the womb, heals all inflammation, and restores that unruly organ to its normal condition. Druggists are selling carloads of it. Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., will gladly and freely answer all letters asking for advice.

Mrs. E. Bishop, 787 Halsey Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., suffered all the above described horrors. Now she is well. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her. Write her about it.

EYEGLASSES FOR NEW YORKERS.

The Costly Oculist, Cheaper Optician and Cheapest Corner Stand.

Opticians crowd this town almost as they crowd Boston. You may count six or eight in two blocks of East Twenty-third street, and there are scores up and down Broadway, while dry goods shops and corner stands sell eyeglasses to those that will buy. It costs from 75 cents to nearly as many dollars to be fitted with a first pair of eyeglasses. Those that go to the oculist for a prescription as preliminary to putting on glasses must pay him from $10 to $25, or if the eyes need treatment from $25 to $100, according to the nature and length of the treatment and the accustomed charges of the oculist.

When the patient is ready to buy his glasses, he takes the prescription of the oculist to an optician and orders them. Being made to order especially for the patient, they may cost anywhere from $2.50 to $15. Persons with complicated disorders of the eye really wear from two to five pairs of glasses in one. Some prescriptions call for two separate pairs, and no prudent man is content to have only one pair of glasses by him, since the loss of his single pair may mean the loss of a day's work or considerable injury to the eyes.

The most careful opticians refuse to examine the eyes of persons that come after eyeglasses, perhaps because the oculists do not send patients with prescriptions to opticians that undertake to perform the work of the oculist. The most expensive way to purchase glasses is through the oculist and the optician. Some very careful persons always visit an oculist before making a change in the power of their glasses. Others simply go on increasing the strength as need seems to direct. It is a good deal cheaper to buy of the oculist-optician, and some persons believe it to be quite as safe as the more expensive method. It is entirely probable that for ordinary conditions of the eye the oculist-optician serves well enough. Most persons that do not guess at their own needs in the matter of glasses either go to an oculist-optician and have him fit them out at from $2.50 to $15 or consult a friend. This last is the cheapest method, and it is a favorite one with thousands. The friend, who wears glasses, learns that the other is having some difficulty of sight and offers his own glasses on trial. If they seem to serve the need, the borrower goes to an optician or some other dealer in eyeglasses and gets a like pair. He thus saves the fee of the oculist or that of the oculist-optician.

Many persons buy eyeglasses of the dry goods shops. They sell them at from 50 cents to $1, and they look just like those that the opticians sell for $2.50. They are perhaps as safe for those whose affections of the eyes are not complicated, but they do not last so long as those of the opticians. They break at the delicate joints. The frames, if they have any, are brittle, and the tiny screws are weak or are put in so badly that they crack the lenses. The dry goods shops, however, cannot compete with the corner stands for the trade of a great many persons. There are plenty of old fellows that have been buying their glasses for almost nothing at corner stands any time these 40 years. They never spent a penny on oculists, and they despise opticians. The fact is that science of the eye has grown up since they began to use glasses, and having started without its aid they keep on in like fashion. It is only because they are not troubled with complicated affections of the eyes that they are able to preserve their sight in defiance of the modern specialist.—New York Sun.

Strange Use of the Teeth.

Mrs. Peary has told what a hard day's work it was for the Eskimo women in her service when they prepared skins for clothing. The women cleaned the skins, and after a certain number of hours spent in masticating hard hides their jaws were quite tired. Polynesian women chewing a particular root so as to prepare a fermented liquor must have an equally hard time of it. Primitive man had to use his teeth much more than we do, for he did not eat with them alone.

Every "osteologist has noticed," writes Professor Mason, "how the teeth in the crania of certain savages are worn to the socket, and we are frequently told that this arises from the large quantity of sand in the food." But it is probable that primitive man used his teeth not alone for the trituration of his food. The teeth set on some small object made a vise, and teeth were used for cutting implements. In basket making the teeth were the ready nippers, and the small branches of osiers must have been peeled by the same means. "Whoever has seen," writes Professor Mason, "an Eskimo boot neatly puckered all around the edge of the sole will not be surprised at the brevity of the good woman's teeth when he comes across her skull in a museum."—New York Times.

HE WOULD LIE DOWN.

THE DEACON'S EIGHT YEARS' STRUGGLE WITH OLD BILLY.

For a Time the Strange Performance Interested All Storkville Centre; Then Only Strangers Paid Attention to It—A Flood Ended the Contest.

"Deacon Penguin," said Colonel Calliper, "had a farm on the outskirts of Storkville Centre, Vt. He raised considerable truck, and he was at the Centre most every day. In fact, he and his horse and wagon were about as familiar as any objects in Main street, and in 1852 something happened that drew attention to them more than ever.

"In that year the deacon bought a new horse—a big, gaunt, gray horse, which he called Billy. The gray wasn't a handsome horse, but he was good and strong, and the deacon got him pretty cheap, so he was satisfied. But the second day he drove him into the village something disagreeable happened. When the deacon came out of a store where he had been leaving some vegetables, he found Billy lying down. That was unpleasant. It isn't nice to have a horse that lies down when you are driving him. Deacon Penguin got him up after a good deal of trouble and drove him home. The next day the horse lay down again, and the next, and then it was discovered that he had a habit of lying down, which the horse dealer of whom Deacon Penguin had bought him had forgotten to mention when he sold him to Deacon Penguin.

"The next day when the deacon drove along Main street the people saw around the body of the big gray horse a broad canvas belt, and when the deacon drew up by the curbstone at the store where he generally stopped first they saw sticking up from the top of this belt alongside the saddle of the harness a stout iron ring. Sticking out of the rear of the deacon's wagon were three or four timbers, and what these things were for was very soon seen. The deacon hadn't much more than got into the store before the horse lay down, as usual.

"When the deacon came out, he went around to the rear of the wagon and pulled out the timbers. He set them up over the horse. They made a sort of gallows frame—two uprights with a crossbeam between. Right in the middle of the crossbeam on the under side there was a stout iron eye. The deacon went back to the wagon after he had set up this derrick and reached under the seat and pulled out a tackle, one block of which he hooked to the eye set in the crossbeam, while the other block he hooked into the ring in the belt. Then he carried the free end of the rope from the upper block along to a block attached to one of the uprights and then down to and around a drum, to which was attached a handle.

"By the time the deacon had got this derrick rigged it seemed as though all Storkville Centre and the surrounding population were standing on the sidewalk and in the street watching him, and when he set taut on the tackle and the frame began to creak with the horse's weight the interest was something tremendous. Slowly but surely he raised the big gray horse until he had him on his feet again. When Billy's feet touched the ground, he gave up. The deacon unhooked the tackle and carried it back and put it under the seat again, and then he took down the derrick and stowed it in the wagon.

"But the next day the same performance was all gone through with again. It would seem as though Billy ought to have known better. Of course he knew that the deacon was bound to get him every time, but he was mulish about that one habit. He wouldn't give it up. And some people said the deacon was mulish too. He was certainly a very persistent, patient man. He kept the derrick in his wagon always; never unloaded it. He was ready for Billy any time, and whenever he came to town Billy was sure to lie down and the deacon to raise him.

"For a week or ten days the deacon's derrick was the most interesting thing in Main street. A crowd gathered every day to see him lift Billy up, and I suppose that, all things considered, the lifting of Billy, which was continued in that way for eight years, was really the most astonishing thing that ever happened in Storkville Centre. But after a week or two people scarcely paid any more attention to it. The deacon got to be very expert in getting the horse on his feet, and people—that is, Storkville people—paid no more attention to it than they would to a man rolling a barrel of flour into a wagon on a pair of skids. But it was always of interest to strangers. The stranger who happened to see Deacon Penguin getting old Billy on his feet again was pretty sure to think and to say that it was the most curious thing he'd ever seen.

"Well, this went along until the fall of 1860, which was the year they had the great flood in Storkville Centre. There was a little brook running through Deacon Penguin's farm right back of the barn in which old Billy was stabled. Nobody ever dreamed of this little stream ever being anything more than a brook in any kind of weather, but in the great flood it rose to a torrent, and it carried away the old barn and old Billy down into the larger stream that runs through Storkville Centre. The big gray was never heard of in Storkville Centre again, and so nobody could tell how the struggle between him and the deacon might finally have ended."—New York Sun.

Susan Couldn't Be Trusted There.

A long legged, gawky sort of a chap from down the Potomac, who was visiting Washington, was walking about the office of the Arlington hotel, apparently gazing on it as one of the sights of the capital, when one of the clerks tackled him for a bit of fun.

"Is there anything we can do for you?" inquired the clerk.

"I reckon not," was the reply.

"Perhaps you would like a room if you are going to be in town?"

"Well, I reckon I ain't; leastways, not right now."

"Do you think of coming?"

"Well, yes, me and my wife has been talkin about it."

"Of course, if you come, you won't find a better place than this to stay. We are in the finest quarter of the city, and the White House is just across the street."

"Is that so?" exclaimed the rooster.

"Yes, indeed."

"Then it ain't no place for my wife." This was a startler for the clerk.

"Why not?" he asked in surprise. "She would be greatly pleased."

"In course she would. She'd be tickled to death, she would, but I won't let her come."

"But why?"

"You don't know my wife, I reckon?"

"I have never had that pleasure," bowed the clerk

"In course you haven't. She's a fine woman, but she's got her weakness."

"But life in this hotel would bring her around all right."

"That's what you say, young feller, but I know Susan. Why, ef she come here to live, she wouldn't be here a week till she'd be runnin acrost the street seven times a day to borrer some dern thing er other frum the White House folks. She can't help it to save her life, but they're kinder used to it in our place, and it makes it come a good deal easier on me than it would here, where people is some different in their notions. No, sir, ef we come to Washin'ton to stop any time I'm goin to git out in the soob-urbs, where Susan will have room to spread without bumpin up ag'inst the fust families."—New York Sun.

At Budapest.

Budapest has for me an invincible attraction, and when on the morrow—a warm, bright day—I was at last permitted to install myself in the shade high up on one of the balconies of the Hotel Hungaria, overlooking the Danube, I experienced one of the most agreeable sensations that I recall. Here the ample breadth of the stream diminishes the force of the current, and the Danube passes majestically under the two imposing bridges, which hide its course where it bends far below beyond the town with the dimensions and the appearance of a stream opening out into the sea. In front frowns the ancient and lofty fortress of Buda, which formerly held Hungary abject and trembling under its cannon, and the burg, formerly imperial, where watched the implacable eye of the conqueror. Both fortress and burg, however, are to disappear forever.

A new royal chateau is going up near by, which will take the place of the old yellow barracks, which serve now as a dwelling for the king of Hungary in this capital, finally recovered from the age long domination of Austria. Below the life of the river is unceasing, and the whole warm, brilliant, animated picture is most enlivening. Budapest—the very word names an idea which is big with the future. It is synonymous with restored liberty, unfolding now at each forward step; it is the future opening up before a growing people. Whole districts of the capital will one day be rebuilt and reappear under a fresh aspect, and this immense meeting point between the east and the west adds daily to its power and its attractions.—Nineteenth Century.

Electric Treatment of Plants.

About 30 years ago an ingenious physician of an inquiring turn of mind was struck with the idea that if electricity was good for feeble people it might be equally good for feeble plants. A row of evergreens had been put out on his grounds some time before, and it occurred to him that as there were a couple of his best trees in an exceedingly frail state of health here was a good chance to test his theory. He accordingly connected a wire from a battery with the roots of one of the trees, turned on a very mild current and watched the results. In a short time the leaves, which had begun to turn yellow, took on a lively shade of green, new shoots started out, and the tree that had been given up by the gardener as past saving was soon the most flourishing one of the row and before long outstripped its fellows in beauty and luxuriance of growth. These experiments in this direction came to an end by the death of the doctor, and thus much that might have been of great service to the gardener and the florist remained undeveloped. Who will enter the field and give us accurate, simple and easily managed methods of growing plants by electricity?—New York Ledger.

Age of Some Noted Universities.

It is said the University of Oxford was founded by King Alfred the Great in 872. The University of Cambridge, or rather the first of the colleges at present comprised in it, was founded by Hugo, bishop of Ely, in 1257. The University of Paris was founded by King Philip II about the year 1200. The first German university was established at Prague in 1348. Trinity college, Dublin, was incorporated by royal charter in 1591. The University of Edinburgh was first chartered in 1582 by King James VI of Scotland. Harvard college was founded at Cambridge, or, as it was then known, Newtown, Mass., in 1636. Yale university was first established at Saybrook, Conn., in 1700. It removed to its present location, New Haven, in 1716.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

She Lost It.

Little Nellie persisted in rocking backward and forward in her high chair at the breakfast table.

"Don't do that, dear," advised mamma. "You will lose your balance."

Nellie heard, but heeded not. In another moment she was thrown from her perch, and without crying a sound looked earnestly about her.

"What are you doing, Nellie?" asked mamma anxiously.

"I'm looking for my balance," whimpered Nell.—Exchange.

Down to the Limit.

"Your offense," said the territorial judge, "was most flagrant. I feel compelled to give you the full limit of the law."

"Jedge," pleaded Soapstone Bowers, "this here is no less than an insult. It is the first time I was ever held down to a limit in my life."—Indianapolis Journal.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 3rd, 1895.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 18.

Text of the Lesson, Deut. vi, 3-15—Memory Verses, 3-5—Golden Text, Deut. viii 10—Commentary by the Rev. D. M Stearns.

3. "Hear, therefore, O Israel, and observe to do it, that it may be well with thee * * * in the land that floweth with milk and honey." Compare verse 18 and chapter v, 29, 33, on obedience in order to blessing. Then see vi, 25, "It shall be our righteousness if we observe to do all these commandments before the Lord our God." We must remember that God gave them no commandments to keep until He had redeemed them from Egypt by the blood of the passover lamb and by His mighty power. The sinner must accept Christ as the end of the law for righteousness (Rom. x, 4) before the righteousness of the law can be fulfilled in Him (Rom. viii, 3, 4). On hearing and doing compare also Math. vii, 24-27; Jas. i, 22; I John iii, 7; Rev. xix, 8, R. V.

4. "Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God is one Lord." The Lord Jesus quoted these very words, as recorded in Mark xii, 29, in connection with a summary of the Ten Commandments. We might read it thus: "Jehovah, our Elohim, is one Jehovah." The word "elohim" is a plural word like seraphim and cherubim and is at least suggestive of a plurality of persons, Father, Son and Holy Spirit (Math. xxviii, 19). The oneness of the three is seen in John x, 30, and xiv, 16; also by comparing verses 3 and 4 of Acts v. This Jehovah shall yet be king over all the earth (Zech. xiv, 9).

5. "And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart." We feel perfectly safe in saying that only one man ever lived who did this thoroughly and always. Even the man Christ Jesus, the God man, God manifest in the flesh. None but He could ever say, "I do always those things that please the Father" (John viii, 29). But He verily did love God with all His heart and soul and might. If we have received Him as our Saviour and Lord, He in us will fulfill the righteousness of the law, and love is the fulfilling of the law, such love as is described in Rom. xiii, 10; I Cor. xiii, 4-7.

6. "And these words which I command thee this day shall be in thine heart." Not merely in our heads that we may be able to repeat them, like the lawyer of Luke x, 27, 28, who answered right, but in the center of our being, affecting our whole life. One has said, "Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against Thee" (Ps. cix, 11). Ezekiel was commanded to receive the words in his heart and then go and speak them to the children of Israel (Ezek. iii, 10, 11).

7. "And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children." See a repetition of this verse in chapter xi, 19. What God desired of Israel He still desires, for He changes not. But what a peculiar household that would be where the word of God and the works of God were the one and continual topic of conversation! What a peculiar person he or she would be who would be always talking of the word of God! Would you like to be so very peculiar for Jesus' sake, at any cost?

8, 9. As prominent as if on hand and forehead and door or gateposts. A heart full of Him and His word and His service, a heart wholly and only for Him, of whom it is said: "When thou goest, He shall lead thee. When thou sleepest, He shall keep thee, and when thou awakest He shall talk with thee" (Prov. vi, 22). A heart that delights in the word of God and meditates there in day and night (Ps. i, 2). A heart out of the abundance of which the Spirit can freely talk of Him whom He delights to glorify (Math. xii, 34; John xvi, 14). Paul was a chosen vessel to bear His name (Acts ix, 15), and we must be as manifestly His at all times as if we had His name written on our foreheads (Rev. xiv, 1; xxii, 4). Where we would not like to bear that name we may not go.

10. "And it shall be when the Lord thy God shall have brought thee unto the land." As in verse 23 He brought them out of Egypt, that He might bring them into the land, and what He purposes is sure to be accomplished (Isa. xiv, 24). These purposes may seem to be delayed by man's unbelief, and a new generation may have to be raised up, but "every purpose of the Lord shall be performed" (Jer. vi, 29).

11. Cities and houses and wells and vineyards and olive trees, which they neither built, nor dug, nor planted; all a free gift from God to them. He gave, they received. It is even so with us who now believe in the Lord Jesus. Salvation full and free is ours through Him who loved us, apart from any works of ours.

12. "Beware lest thou forget the Lord, which brought thee forth out of the land of Egypt, from the house of bondage" (so also chapter viii, 11). And yet that was the very thing they did. They forgot His works and His wonders, and remembered not His hand (Ps. lxxviii, 11, 42). When we have a fear lest we may lack some good thing, or lean upon an arm of flesh rather than upon God, we are guilty of forgetting Him of whom it is written, "He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?" (Rom. viii, 32.)

13. "Thou shalt fear the Lord thy God and serve Him, and shalt swear by His Name." See this more fully stated in chapter x, 12, 20. The fear of the Lord is a fountain of life; therefore be thou in the fear of the Lord all the day long (Prov. xiv, 27; xxiii, 17). He who lives in the fear of the Lord will not do aught that is not right and good in His sight (verse 18). He who serves the Lord in sincerity and truth (Joshua xxiv, 14) will never think of man's frown or favor, but will seek only to please Him in all things. His motto will be, "Study to shew thyself approved unto God."

14. "Ye shall not go after other gods." Jehovah is the true God, the living God, and king of eternity (Jer. x, 10, margin); all other so called gods are but vanity. He brought them out of Egypt (Deut. v, 6). He alone is worthy to be praised. They were chosen to be a special people unto Him above all people (Deut. vii, 6), a people for His own possession, that they might make Him a Name. Yet after all His loving kindness, they had to confess, "O Lord our God, other lords beside thee have had dominion over us" (Isa. xxvi, 13).

15. "For the Lord thy God is a jealous God among you." Just seven times is God said to be jealous (Ex. xx, 5; xxxiv, 14; Deut. iv, 24; v, 9; vi, 15; Joshua xxiv, 19; Nah. i, 2). The same word is translated "zealous," and also "bought," or "purchased." It is surely a reasonable thing that one should use as he pleases and possess for his own use that which he has purchased. See Ex. xv, 16; Ps. lxxiv, 2, and compare Titus ii, 14, R. V., and Jas. iv, 5, R. V., margin. Let us acknowledge that we are all His for His pleasure.

A Jehu's Courtesy.

A noted American singer is fond of telling of a little experience she had in Boston once upon a time. She was to sing at an evening concert, and a carriage was to be sent for her. She was staying at the time with a friend, who had a suit of rooms in a large apartment house, in which the tube system of communication with the outer world prevailed. It was past the time when the carriage should have appeared, and the lady was growing a little nervous. She was sitting with her wraps on when the bell rang furiously. Hurrying to the tube herself, the prima donna said:

"Well?"

The reply came in a voice heavily charged with irritation.

"I'm a hackman," said the voice, "an I was sent here to git some cussed lady, an I don't know what in time her name is! I've rung ev'ry bell in this house! Are you her?"

When informed that the "cussed lady" herself was speaking to him, he coolly replied:

"Well, come on. We'll have to lope it all the way to the hall to get there on time!"—Detroit Free Press.

THE GREEK NOSE.

It Represents Art, Science and Love of Peace—Notables Who Have Had It.

The Roman nose is the nose of the conqueror. The Greek represents art, science and love of peace. It is pre-eminently the most beautiful nose. The Jewish nose signifies power of acquiring wealth. The Greek, for pure beauty, stands first among noses. It is strength, and seen in profile the outline of the Greek nose forms a continuation almost without curve or deviation of the line of the forehead, straight, fine, delicate, but neither sharp nor blunted at the tip. The Greek nose denotes artistic taste, great refinement, love of the beautiful, a contented mind, a peaceful disposition. The Greek faced woman will suffer agonies before she rebels. Once, however, she does revolt, she is a very queen in her power of endurance and will bear quietly the torture which quickly reduces the lower class of noses to cringing slavery. You need not look for slave's blood in the woman with a pure Greek profile. Be sure after one glance that you are in the presence of royalty, no matter under what disguise. The Virgin Mother has always been depicted with a straight, delicate, Greek nose. Zenobia, the Niobe, Hygeia, goddess of health and beauty, and Juno—all have the same straight Greek nose. Among contemporaneous women, H. R. H. the incomparable Alexandra, Princess of Wales, has a Greek nose and an almost perfectly pure Greek profile. The Greek nose lacks the aggressive qualities of either the Roman or Jewish nose.

In a man a Greek nose denotes love of art, poetry and frequently an exalted religious tendency. Rev. Morgan Dix has the Greek nose, with the rather long upper lip and firmly closed mouth, indicating great refinement, leaning toward asceticism and capacity for great endurance. The upper part of Dr. Dix's face is strongly indicative of ideality. Martyrs have had this cast of features and have died for a cause without a word. Phillips Brooks had a Greek nose, straight and clean cut as a Greek cameo. He, too, would have died for the cause he loved, if, indeed, he did not in the reckless pouring out of his strength which resulted in his too early death. But Bishop Brooks had the jaw and chin which could not let him be a passive force. Had he been martyred, he would have spoken with his last breath in burning eloquence for his glorious cause.

A small Greek nose upon a man's face always gives an expression of weakness, greatly intensified by an indifferently formed or retreating chin and further weakened in indications for moral strength if there be a dimple. Byron had a Greek nose, with a too yielding mouth and a dimpled chin. The small Greek nosed man of this type has little self control. He is often brilliant, but will be apt to degenerate into a dissipated but usually gentlemanly failure. Byron and Raphael had Greek noses. The former had a yielding mouth and chin, the latter a much more determined base to his face. Byron was a genius, but he made a sad muddle of his own and many other lives. It is noted that a Greek nose is invariably in art common to pretty women, fairies, angels and saints—never to demons, witches or goblins.—Boston Herald.

Taken Quite Seriously.

Most of the remarkable adventures of actors that newspapers print exist only in the fertile minds of the agents, and, what is more wonderful, the actors read these stories and actually believe them to be true. About four years ago the agent of Robert Downing, a tragedian, scattered among the country papers some paragraphs to the effect that Mr. Downing had discovered a number of historical errors in the New Testament and was rewriting it. It was a good joke, and nothing more was thought of it. The next summer the agent met his star and asked him where he had been.

"I've been working like a dog," replied Downing.

"What doing?"

"Great Scott, man, haven't you heard?"

"No."

"Why, I'm rewriting the New Testament."—Town Topics.

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is to have her house and everything about it neat and tidy.

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WASHING POWDER

supplies the housekeeper with the best of all washing powders, and at the same time supplies the family with a splendid toilet soap, because every package of Ivorine contains also a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

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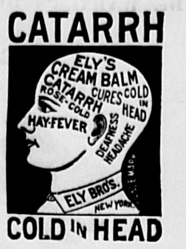

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ACME CYCLE COMPANY,
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NEW YORK CLUBLAND.

An Impregnable Eveless Eden and Some of Its Characteristics.

Clubland in Gotham is by no means confined to the Union and the Knickerbocker, the Metropolitan and the Calumet, the University and the Players, the New York, Manhattan and Union League. In one and the same side street may be found a couple of such well contrasted organizations as the Century and the Racket, and apart from the innumerable associations colored by nationality or religious belief there is a great down town club in the Lawyers', while athletics possess conspicuous temples of their own, dedicated to every indoor sport imaginable from court tennis and fencing to water polo. The Racket, like the Century, succumbed some years ago to the up town tendency and took possession of an extremely pleasant house in Forty-third street, where the Century—so long established in the neighborhood of Union square—has built for itself a temple.

The Lambs and the Lotus, each typical in a way of what is considered Bohemia, occupy the one an ex-dwelling in Thirty-first street, the other a brownstone front in upper Fifth avenue, and these organizations also have made a certain advance toward Central park, albeit the governing committee of the Lambs has not lost sight of the fact that the members expect this resort to remain within easy distance of the theaters where they are engaged. The border land of Central park may do for millionaires. The neighborhood of Broadway appeals to actors, managers and playwrights.

Take it all in all, clubland in the metropolis is more imposing than a cursory glance at its merely superficial features might disclose. It is indeed the world of New York classified and set apart, and were it not for the fact that it remains an Eveless Eden it would be "all the world and his wife."

Lovely woman has indeed founded a certain number of minor clubs from the quiet parlors dedicated to "shoppers" to those arenas wherein the voice that never wearies is raised in debate and protests, and life is one long discursive pink tea.

Yet, despite the assaults of the new woman, there is one citadel of man that remains physically impregnable. His wife may go to her mother's after some difference of opinion with the lord and master and weep on the maternal bosom, but man has as effective a resource in the silent sympathy of the walls wherein he knows himself to be safe from domestic arguments and secure from pursuit.—Boston Herald.

Sold.

A wag went to one of the stations of the Metropolitan railway one evening and finding the best seats all taken opened the door of a carriage and said:

"Why, this train isn't going."

A general stampede ensued, and the wag took the coveted seat in the corner.

In the midst of the general indignation he was asked:

"Why did you say the train wasn't going?"

"Well, it wasn't then," replied the wag, "but it is now."—London Tit-Bits.

Gerald Balfour, the new Chief Secretary for Ireland, is the younger brother of the leader of the House. He is now 42, and has sat in the Commons for Central Leeds since 1885.

Bobby—"Our dog's name is Cicero, but since my brother has been in college he calls it Kickero." Johnny—"I s'pose that's the way they pronounce it at college. They're all crazy on football."

Weakness is the symptom, impoverished blood the cause. Hood's Sarsaparilla the cure. It makes the weak strong.

Attorney General Harmon's midday luncheon usually consists of a piece of pie and a glass of milk.

Public Library 1Jan95

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1895. NO. 37.

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Southern Division.

JUNE 23, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.65, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *,11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9 30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.08, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

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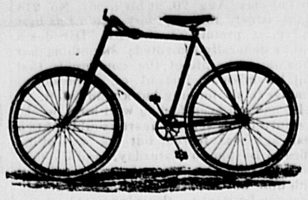

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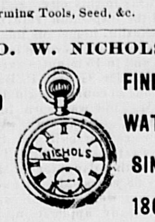

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25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 5.30 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,

Plumbers and Gas Fitters,

419 Main Street, WOBURN,

Mechanics Building.

Modern Bathroom

ON EXHIBITION.

CALL AND SEE IT.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,

Embalmers & Funeral Directors.

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS

Park Street. Woburn,

Hacks and Carriages Furnished.

Telephone No. 66-3.

C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

Burdett College

Business—Shorthand.

Largest in the World.

Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.

Prospectus free.

694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.

JOHN J. HERN

(Successor to Richard Briggs)

Monumental -:- Warerooms,

96 Salem St., Woburn,

Cemetery Gate.

Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

THE MALAGASY SOLDIERS' WAR SONG.

We soldiers of the Third volunteers
Go forward with confidence and courage
To serve Queen Ranavalomanjaka,
To obey a sovereign who is wise and good,
To defend the fatherland, which is sweet and beloved,
To hold the independence of this kingdom,
To sing loudly our war song, which says,
"We would rather die than not conquer."

Proving fidelity with might and with life,
Yielding our bodies as a wall of defense,
Presenting our strength as a shield for protection.
The distant and the difficult our glory shall be,
Wounds in the war our medals to wear,
The uplifted flag our memorial for aye.
We who are here are ready for all that.

We volunteer soldiers have a fixed time,
Are ready and sufficient for what is designed.
If any go astray for what is wrong and unwise,
They can never true soldiers become.
Each pledges his honor to the agreement that's made
And drinks the "I would far rather die."
We are men and trust what is finished and done
And gladly present our allegiance true.

We are Malagasy born.
What is seen is not feared. What is to come gives no tremor.
Blood and life spilt are our charms
And the more set ablaze our courage as fire.
The difficult and bitter make us more manly.
To refuse we can never while breath in us lasts.
With devotion here we yield ourselves, saying:
"We are soldiers ourselves, and our generals are honored."
Is it not so, O ye army? —New York Sun.

SWANLEE'S GIRL.

Two men were riding tired horses down an ill defined trail through North Carolina woods. The one was a New Yorker—keen, alert, dark haired and chronically one day behind with his shaving. His companion, who rode with difficulty his rough gaited Kentucky mare, was obtrusively British. Everything, from his deer stalker cap to his yellow pigskin gaiters, with their buttons down the shin, betrayed him for a recent importation from the islands beyond the sea. They were not friends—scarcely acquaintances. They had foregathered some few miles back at crossroads, and finding that they were heading in the same direction had jogged along in company.

For the past hour the multitude of trails had bothered them much, and there had been a good deal of toss up in their choice, and at last neither had any further ideas to offer about the route, and there was no question but that they were most satisfactorily lost. The last blue of the sky was turning to a cooler purple, and a couple of tree toads were already commencing the overture to their nightly opera.

"Say," remarked the American, "have you ever ridden down a strange trail of this sort after nightfall?"

"Can't say that I have."

"Then, sir, you've an experience in store which won't be all molasses. You wait till the trees begin to sneak up and hit you on the kneecap. Then you'll—Great Co-lumbus! See that?"

"What—these green shrubs?"

"Corn, siree. Indian corn, you call it 'way back in the old country. And here we are. A nigger cabin, I guess. 'Tain't good enough for a Tar Heeler's shanty."

They wheeled round the edge of the corn patch, their horses picking a way cautiously over the outshooting roots of the timber, and pulled up before a small frame house. As though their arrival had been expected, the rough door swung open and a man stepped out and faced them. He was an old man and heavily bearded. He stood quite four inches above the fathom in his boots, and in the hollow of his left arm he carried a weapon, single barreled and hammerless.

He pointed to this and introduced it.

"Gentlemen," he said, "this is about the latest—Rawnsley's ten fire repeating shotgun. The first of you that lifts a hand toward the sly pocket of his pants will get a hole let into him that a yoke of steers could drive through. If you want to stay, you've got to fight it out."

He of the yellow gaiters laughed.

"What quaint people you Americans are," he said. "Why the devil you should threaten war in this unexpected fashion I can't imagine."

"Ho! You're a Britisher?"

"English—quite English."

"And your companion, isn't he an exciseman either?"

The Englishman shrugged his shoulders, and the New Yorker answered for himself.

"S. T. Vanrennan, real estate agent, Irving place, Noo York city. Stick to my own trade, colonel, and shouldn't know what a blockade still was if I was shown one."

For a moment the old man seemed inclined to resent this last remark, but only for a moment. Then southern hospitality asserted itself,

"Well, gentlemen," he said, "how can I serve you?"

"By putting us on the road for Asheville."

"I could not do it. Asheville's good 30 miles beyond this, and the trail's far too bad for strangers to follow in the dark. You must bunk with me, gentlemen, this night."

There was a little more talk, and then the horses were led round to a barn at the back, unsaddled, rubbed down roughly and presented with six corncobs apiece, after which the two adjourned to the cabin, supped off heavy corn bread, strong flavored bacon and raw, biting, smoky corn whisky. After the meal the Yankee, pleading tiredness, retired to the far room and slept. The Briton, who was traveling in the mountains to pick up character, was glad enough to sit up with his host and talk beside the smelly kerosene lamp over granulated tobacco and corncob pipes.

Their conversation was, on the whole, desultory. Only twice was it interrupted. On these occasions footsteps made themselves heard on the hard, red ground outside, and then, after a pause, a silver half dollar rolled in under the door. The old man pocketed the coin, lifted the latch, and, reaching a hand out into the darkness, brought in a quart bottle, which he proceeded to fill from a keg that wafted through the hut a strong smell of smoky spirit. Afterward he thrust out the bottle into the night, and the heavy footsteps recommenced and died out in diminuendo.

On the first occasion the old man commented to his guest: "Say, sir, you're what they call in the mountains a tenderfoot; but, from the face of you, you seem straight. Please remember you've seen nothing."

"I'm under the tie of bread and salt," said the Englishman. "You needn't fear me." And he fell to talking about the game in the woods.

When the Englishman awoke next morning, he found that his traveling companion had already departed.

"I didn't press him to stay," said the old man, "but I hope you will honor me with a longer visit. My name is Colonel Swanlee, which you may have seen mentioned in accounts of the war, and once I had a 40 room house here and close on 200 niggers working on a fine estate. The house and the niggers are gone, and the estate has run back for the most part into forest. You know the war ruined most of us southern gentlemen, and our lands were bought up by pork packers and successful drummers and Yankee trash generally. I've been luckier than some. I haven't sold a rod of ground. I've been spared seeing filthy railroads plow through my land, and I've some other mercies to be thankful for. That northerner was right when he hinted at my having a blockade still round here. I do run one. I know it's against the law, but the law—as laid down by Yankees—ruined me. Consequently I've but small respect for it, specially as now it's sized to suit all shades of color. Come, sir. You said last night you were in no hurry to get on. Will you stay awhile and rough it with me?"

The invitation was genuine, and the Englishman remained, and because the life was fresh and interesting to him, and because old man Swanlee was loath to let him go, he staid on till the weeks grew to over a month. There was much to occupy his time. Any one with a taste for scenery may gratify it to the full in the wooded mountains and valleys of the Alleghany country. Sometimes he took his horse and rode along the rough trails far afield—over the great Smokies and looked down on Tennessee. Sometimes he roamed through the second growth forest which had sprung up in tropical luxuriance over the once cleared land, occasionally shooting a wild turkey, or a hawk, or a flying squirrel, or whipping in two a small rattlesnake, but for the most part finding full enjoyment in admiring this gallery of pictures which nature by herself had painted.

Once indeed he visited the distillery in its weird hiding place under the waterfall and glanced curiously over the crude appliances with which the fiery corn whisky was produced. But that was only once, and indeed the still was seldom referred to. In the evening, when they sat together under the wooden piazza, the Englishman and his host either rocked or smoked in silence, looking into the warm southern night and listening to its myriad insect noises, or else the old man would talk and unfold pictures of past southern splendor in the halcyon days "befo' the wa'." They seemed to be living then in an atmosphere of nearly half a century before, and at times the Englishman had hard work to bring himself back to the true realities.

But at last there came a breaking up of the pastoral, and it arrived in barbarous shape. The place was raided by the revenue men.

The visitor was away bee hunting in the woods when they arrived, but hastened back when the sound of heavy firing came down to him over the timber. He gained the hut, perhaps luckily, too late for interference, but the history of what had occurred was written out before him in ruddy lettering. Three officers of the excise lay twisted and dead on the red soil, shot down by that terrible ten fire repeater, which carried its charge like a heavy ball for the short distance. Farther out was Vanrennan, doubled up over a stump like a half filled meal sack. Flitting in and about the trees, still farther down the trail, were four saddled horses leisurely grazing.

There was no sign of old man Swanlee.

Had he run for the woods, or—

The newcomer rushed across the clearing and into the cabin. The Carolina planter, the Confederate colonel, the blockade distiller, the murderer, was stretched out on the floor, with blood oozing into pools around him. The Englishman shuddered and bent down for examination. An ear shredded through by one bullet, temple grazed by another; left elbow shattered by a third. None of these were mortal; none could cause this prostration. Ah, there was a worse wound, in the groin, that meant death!

Under the impromptu surgery the old man woke up

"That blasted Yankee Vanrennan! Says I shot his father at Seven Pines when I was skirmishing for Lee outside Richmond. Very likely. I know the orders were to take no prisoners. It was all in the way of business. And then, by way of dirty vengeance, he brings the excise about my ears. No southern gentleman would have done that—none but a mongrel Dutch Yankee. However, he's got his gruel, and so have the revenue men, and I'm dying. Hello, who are you?"

Old man Swanlee gripped his gun again and started up full of fight.

"Oh, it's you, sir, is it? I ask your pardon, I'm sure," he said, bowing with old fashioned courtesy, "but this little domestic trouble must be my excuse. Those fellows have pumped lead into me till I've been a trifle thrust off my balance. Thanks! If you would assist me on to the floor again and bring the corner of that box under my head."

He rested a minute to collect his thoughts, and then went on afresh.

"Now, Mr.—I've forgotten your name—circumstances compel me to ask you an intense favor. I've had good comrades, and I've had stanch friends, but some were shot in the war, and some have died since, and the rest are scattered I know not where. There isn't a soul within riding distance, except Tar Heelers, and I'd almost as soon trust my little girl to a nigger as one of them."

"Your daughter is it that you're speaking about?"

"That's so. I haven't mentioned her before. I don't let her have any truck with the lot down here, and didn't intend to until the place was ready to receive her as she should be received—as my mother was received when she came upon the estate. Yes, sir, that's what I've been toiling and slaving for all these years, barely spending $1 in cash except a few cents an acre for taxes; holding on to the land with a miser's grip, while the forest stamped the snake fences out of sight brewing a vile spirit for the mountaineers around. No, sir, I've not sold moonlight whisky because I liked it, or hugged my balance at the banks merely to put myself back on the ancestral dunghill. I've done my crowing. But, sir, when my little girl was born in Richmond, during the siege, my wife made me promise before she died that, come what might, I'd see the child mistress of the house we'd been driven from here. My wife was a very proud woman, sir. Her family claimed descent from Pocahontas."

"But," objected the listener, "I don't see how this could be. Since slavery has been abolished"—

"One can't get the lazy brutes of negroes to work? Quite so. But I'd a scheme, sir, to remedy that. It would have been frightful gall to the Yankees, but it would have paid here all the same. I should have imported Chinese labor, and with that and a strong hand things would have been much the same as they were in the old days. But that scheme must be abandoned now. A man without previous experience, such as yourself, would never know how to handle such cattle. Would you kindly reach me that bottle out of the locker? I'm getting very faint. Thanks. I seldom patronize my own brew; but, whatever its demerits, it has strength. However, I haven't got much time left, and I must come to the point. America was no place for a southern girl after the war. With the niggers stirred up as they were, there was no telling what might happen to her. So I sent the child to a convent in Paris, and there she's remained ever since. But she's finished her education, and she's coming home right now—coming home to her inheritance. Yes, sir, the estate will be hers in an hour or so's time, and with it a matter of $50,000 that has come out of moonlight whisky. Now, sir, will you give a dying man a hand?"

"I will do anything that lies within my power."

"Then find out my daughter," came the astonishing reply, "and marry her."

Horror struck, the Englishman started to his feet. Did not this man realize that he was a murderer, still red handed?

"My God," said old man Swanlee, "you are not going to refuse me?" He stretched out a bony hand and caught at the other's gaiter. "Heavens, man, think what you are saying! Think what this means to me!"

The other turned away his head in despair.

"It is not much I am asking. She's beautiful. I had her photograph sent me only the other day. She's highly educated; she's well born; she's rich. What more can a young man want in a wife?"

"But," broke in the Englishman desperately, "I am not free. I met a girl in Paris awhile back and crossed with her here in the boat from Havre. Before we landed in New York she had promised to become my wife. I never could marry any one else. I—er—in short, I love her."

The old man's knotted hands wrestled with one another tremulously. "I see," he said at last, with a heavy sigh. "I should have liked it to have been, but what you say is final. Still, sir, you must do something else for me, if you will."

"Anything that lies within my power," exclaimed the other eagerly. "Believe me, anything."

"Then find out my daughter and act as her guardian. Give her my dying command to obey you in everything, and she will do it. See that she has her rights, guard her from adventurers, watch that she marries a good husband, a man that is worthy of her, one who will treat her well."

The old man's voice had died down almost to a whisper.

His companion stooped over him. "I will do all you ask," he said earnestly. "But you had better tell me now where I shall find Miss Swanlee."

"Thanks. You are very good. But I ought to have told you she is not bearing that name now. To avoid complications which arose after the war I made her take another, which she will carry till she comes back here. She was christened Miriam, after her mother, and"—

The old man's voice drooped.

"Yes, yes," said the Englishman impatiently, "but what was the surname?"

"Lee."

"What, Miriam Lee?"

"Yes, sir. Miriam Frances Lee."

"Just God—that is the girl to whom I am engaged!"

The Englishman reeled against the table, staring wildly at his host. Old Man Swanlee had ceased to live, but the angle of the hut propped him against falling. On his grim old face there was a curious look of satisfaction.—C. J. Cutliffe Hyne in Pall Mall Gazette.

The Verbena.

There are few plants that equal the verbena. They are a mass of bloom the entire summer and until hard frost if given the treatment they require. It is claimed that they will stand any amount of drought, but I find it pays, and pays well, to water them whenever they need it. During a dry spell the soil should be stirred well around the plants, that they may take in all the moisture that there is in the air. The plants that are not watered will live through the drought, but you will get no flowers, or if you do they will be very insignificant ones, and as we wish them only for the flowers they are hardly worth having if we do not give them the care they require. They should be watered regularly and given liquid fertilizer twice a week. After they begin to bloom the seed pods should be picked off daily, and after they commence to grow straggling should be pinched back nearly to the ground, when several additional branches will start out. In this way you keep them a mass of bloom the entire summer.

I start my seeds about the middle of February, and they are just large enough to transplant to their permanent beds by the 1st of May. In the fall, just before the hard frosts, I take up several of the plants and pinch them back to the ground, and in the early spring months, when most flowers are scarce, my verbena plants are a mass of bloom. I have kept old plants for three years by pinching them back. They do not bloom well in a partially shaded place, but must have the full rays of the sun.—Epitomist.

He Was Firm.

The comptroller of the treasury is an autocrat whose decision overrides even that of the chief magistrate of the nation. Some years ago the then incumbent of the office refused to sign a warrant for money which General Grant thought it proper to expend. "That is right," the president said. "I admire your firmness. Where your conscience is concerned, never permit yourself to be coerced. You may consider yourself clear in this affair, for I shall appoint a new comptroller tomorrow."

Pleasant For the Neighbors.

Friend—I should think your daughter's four hours' practice on the piano would drive you crazy.

Hostess—Oh, not at all! She opens all the windows, and most of the sound goes out doors.—New York Weekly.

Man's Many Faults.

"Bob" entertainingly analyzes man in the following terms:—

A man is an animal that would scorn divided skirts and yet spends two hours selecting the kind of cloth he wants used for his trousers.

A man is an animal who can be flattered and coaxed into anything, but once you start to drive him the mule-like nature is uppermost.

A man is an animal who thinks he is a little tin god on wheels, and never realizes that he isn't until he is down flat on his back with the malaria and a woman has to wait on him.

A man is an animal who is desirable when you are in trouble, because, the brute in him being greater, he can swear more and hit out straighter from the shoulder than you can.

A man is an animal who eats the very best he can get, and who prefers to drink the same quality, but frequently becomes a tank for holding bad whiskey.

A man is an animal made for the benefit of women, and the more she can get out of him in the way of kindness and love the more has he fulfilled his duty in life, but—with all his faults we love him still.

The Shakers made a great hit. Their Digestive Cordial is said to be the most successful remedy for stomach troubles ever introduced. It immediately relives all pain and distress after eating, builds up the feeble system and makes the weak strong.

The fact is, food properly digested are better than so-called tonics. The Cordial not oly contains food already digested, but is a digester of other foods. Food that is not digested does more harm than good. People who use the Cordial insure the digestion of what food they eat and in this way get the benefit of it and grow strong.

The little pamphlets which the Shakers have sent druggists for free distrubution, contain much interesting information on the subject of dyspepsia.

Laxol is not a mixture of drugs. It is nothing but Castor Oil made palatable.

The trolley cars to Philadelphia have reduced taxable property to the extent of $1,000,000 worth of horses, but as the generol net increase in the valuation for the year is $13,000,000 the city has no complaint to make. The figures are a fair illustration of the result of the introduction of improved machinary.

With her usual audacity Chicago has decided that woman can wear bloomers if she wants to. As women have known this for some years, however, the Chicago decision isn't likely to immediately revolutionize the prevailing style of women's dress.

Weak and Nervous

Describes the condition of thousands of people at this season. They have no appetite, cannot sleep, and complain of the prostrating effect of warmer weather. This condition may be remedied by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite and tones up all the organs. It gives good health by making the blood pure.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

A correspondent thinks he has discovered a discrepancy in the Bible because one verse says, "Answer a fool according to his folly lest he be wise in his own conceit," while another verse says, "Answer not a fool according to his folly lest thou also be like unto him."

If we can have guns that will fire 600 shots a minute, what is the need of such large armies? When one gun will do as much as 100 men, what is the need of so many men? But prehaps a large number of men are needed in order that these guns may have somebody to shoot.

The truculent authorities of the Dominion seem to pay no heed to the constitutional autonomy of Manitoba. Imagine this government telling one of our States that it must support Roman Catholic schools at public expense when that State has refused to do so of its own accord.

If Lowell follows the example of Boston in demanding the abolition of its Common Council, it will be but the natural outcome of a series of silly and disgraceful proceedings which justly enough have wearied the better class of citizens in that city.

The Greatest Sufferers in the World are women: their delicate organizations being particularly susceptible to derangement and diseases. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., purifies the blood and cures all the sickness peculiar to the sex; it fortifies the system against the diseases incident to any period of life. It is the best medicine in the world for women.

Your Liver

HOOD'S PILLS Cure LIVER ILLS

Is out of order if you have bitter taste, offensive breath, sick headache, slight fever, weight or fullness in the stomach, heartburn, or nausea. Hood's Pills rouse the liver, cure biliousness, restore proper digestion, expel accumulated impurities, cure constipation. 25 cents. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 23, 1895.

AN APOLOGY.

We embrace the earliest opportunity to apologize to Senator Burns of this District for the statement in our last week's issue that he had visited this city a few days before for the purpose of looking after his fences. The statement was erroneous and placed the Senator in a false light before the public.

We have it on the best of authority that Senator Burns's visit here was solely in the interests of science. He had announced some time previously on a railroad train that he desired very much to study the Gypsy Moth in its favorite haunts and had therefore made up his mind to come to Woburn at an early day in order to do so. He had heard a great deal of talk, in the Legislature and out, respecting this formidable enemy of our forests, and learning that Woburn affords exceptional advantages for the study of the animal in his lair, so to speak, he came here simply to prosecute his scentific investigations, and not to mend his political fences, as stated by the JOURNAL.

We sincerely hope that Senator Burns will accept this apology in the same spirit in which it is tendered, and also the writer's assurance of his profound regard for the Honorable gentleman, who, if not a brilliant statesman, to the best of his ability, represents the 6th Middlesex Senatorial District in the Massachusetts Legislature.

KNIGHTS TEMPLARS.

Next Tuesday will be a holiday in Boston. It is expected that all the business places will be closed, but whether they are not they can do no trade.

About 30 thousand Knights Templars will take possession of the city on that date, and hold it three or more days, and make things lively while there. The Grand Parade will take place on Tuesday, beginning on Commonwealth Avenue at 9 a. m., and tramping to Hanover street near Haymarket Square, where, if nothing happens, they will arrive at 3 p. m., and disband.

Boston has made great preparations for this National Conclave, and the newspapers of that city have been full of pictures and literature respecting the notable occasion for weeks. Boston never does anything by halves.

Some of the suburban towns and cities will suspend business on Tuesday, it is understood. So far as the crowd in Boston is concerned the C. E. convention was not a priming to what is in store for the sightseer on the 27th.

Woburn will be well represented.

☞ As the season of political conventions approaches names of probable candidates for office are here and there heard, but of course, as yet, things are in a somewhat chaotic state, so much so indeed that an intelligent summing up of the situation is out of the question. We are speaking of matters below the State ticket, which is already as good as settled. One name which we have heard as likely to cut quite a figure in the Representative contest in this District this fall is that of Edward H. Lounsbury, Esq., Woburn's City Solicitor, but we have no data on which to base an opinion as to his prospects for the Republican nomination, nor do we know whether or not, if offered to him, he would take it. Although Mr. Lounsbury and the JOURNAL have not always "hitched horses" in a conspiciously cordial manner, we are free to confess that, should he be chosen, the selection would be a good one, for he is an able young man, and so far as his political or personal honesty is concerned, we never heard it questioned. Mr. Lounsbury's special weakness, just now, is to be found in the support of those professed friends who, it is said, are urging him for the nomination.

☞ Will the Board of License Commissioners issue the additional license to which the city is entitled under the new census? Of course, if there are applications for it. But there may not be. Those doing business here, under license, claim that there is no money in it, and if that is true there will not be likely to be much of a rush for the extra permit to sell rum for the balance of the year of less than 9 months.

☞ The Republican State Committee have issued a pamphlet containing Acts of 1894-1895 relative to the repeal of the Caucus Act of 1894, which will be found a handy and valuable guide in caucus meetings. We are indebted to the courtesy of Mr. George C. Conn, member of the State Committee, for a copy.

☞ Considerable complaint is heard concerning the Board of Health on the score of neglect of duty just now when scarlet fever is having a run in this city. The Mayor too comes in for a scoring for laxity of administration in connection with the city's health arrangements, as well as some other things.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

City—Sewers.
JOURNAL—To Let.
G. F. Jones—To Let.
B. E. Bond—Citation.
O. Gillette—Watches.
R. W. Frost et al—Sale.
P. L. Converse et al—Citation.

— Vacation pilgrims are returning in flocks.

— Read the notice of furnished house to let.

— Mr. L. E. Hanson went to Webhannet, Wells, York County, Maine, a few days ago.

— Leahy, Connolly & Co., boots and shoes, 419 1-2 Main st., are doing a firstclass business.

— Side piping for private connections with the Main street gas main is going on in a lively manner.

— Judge Johnson of the Fourth District Court made a flying visit to New Hampshire last Tuesday.

— Copeland & Bowser publish a chapter on shirts this week which will pay to read. Run your eye over it.

— There has been no real ideal August weather this week, but for comfort it has been just the checker.

— John Welch, teamster, and horse were killed at Winn st. crossing, by the 9.18 train last night.

— The auction sale of the Electric Light plant was postponed to Sept. 25, when everybody hopes it will be sold.

— The Leathe homestead on Canal st. is for sale. Particulars may be learned by calling on Mr. Josiah Leathe, 425 Main st.

— The Police made some very successful raids last Sunday. Illegal rumselling can be stopped in this city; let us do it.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mrs. J. H. Simonds and daughter have spent the last six weeks on the shore of beautiful Duxbury Bay, and they will remain there until September.

— General Secretary Barnes returned from his Vermont trip last Friday evening. He told the JOURNAL that his enjoyment up there was nearly supreme.

— Read carefully Mr. G. F. Jones's notice in this paper of property to sell and rent. It is all firstclass and will be sold at and rented at reasonable figures.

— Mr. George A. Brown, architect and builder, is engaged in making some additions and improvements on the residence of Mr. Winthrop Hammond on Scott st.

— Misses Annie and Mary Crosby have placed the Editor under obligations to them for a very handsome bouquet or midsummer flowers. They will please accept our thanks.

— We had a nice call from Mrs. Wilson, Associate Editor of the Winchester *Star*, last Saturday. She is a bright, entertaining lady and a credit to the Editorial Guild.

— Druggist Gordon Parker has handily hung for passers by a map giving the route of the Knights parade in Boston next Tuesday, which is a good thing to have or consult.

— The Woburn Brass Band, Thomas J. Marrinan, leader, will give an open-air concert at Reading tonight. This excellent Band has had a large number of engagements this summer.

— The public eye seems to be focussed on the milkmen just at present. It won't do any harm. There has been a good deal of rain this season, the wells are full, and "coloring" is cheap.

— Particular attention is asked for the advertisement of Mr. E. C. Leathe, the bicycle merchant of the city. His store is a real Bicycle Emporium. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

— Mrs. Edward J. Gregory and the Misses Julia and Mary Gregory, and Mrs. Dr. J. H. Conway and her daughter Marie, are at North Scituate, a seaside resort which Dr. C. says is at the top of the heap.

— The next and last concert of the season on the Common by the National Band will be given Wednesday evening, Sept. 11, and a dance in Lyceum Hall will follow it. Everybody should turn out and patronize the dance.

— Always bear in mind this fact: Mr. Worthley, the very popular and successful Optical Specialist, may be met, consulted and treated, all day, every Thursday of every week, at Hanson's jewelery store in this city.

— Mr. W. H. Slater, who handles the brush in an artistic manner, is putting some fine touches on the interior of the Unitarian church preparatory to Parson Parker's return to the desk. Slater can do it too, if anybody can.

— A young man at the age of 21 can purchase a $5000 life rate endowment policy in the Union Central by paying only $90.65 per year for thirty years. This means $5000 in cash when he is 51 years old. Horace N. Conn, Agent.

— The shiftless, neglected appearance of the grounds around the Armory ought to make somebody ashamed of themselves. If something isn't done the weeds will soon cover up the building so effectually that it can't be found.

— Our old friend and fellow-townsman, Mr. I. E. Williams, of Boston and Mrs. Williams and daughter have just returned to their home from a visit of 5 weeks at Nantasket, where all hands had just the best time of their lives.

— The homemade bread, cake and doughnut store, so ably conducted by Mrs. Grammer and Mrs. Blanchard last winter and spring at the Woburn Bookstore, will reopen early in the fall, in response to a public demand for its popular products.

— Our esteemed fellow citizen, Mr. Amos Cummings, and lady, returned from Old Orchard last Monday, well rested and improved in health. They report great enjoyment from their visit to the famous old watering place, and their looks prove it.

— Miss Helen Wyman, daughter of ex-postmaster W., returned from Edgartown last Friday after a month of delightful tarry there. She assures us that she came home "all sole and alone," which was a very proper thing for a young lady to do.

— Anna F. Bates wishes to announce that she can accommodate a few people at her cottage in Winthrop during the coming four weeks. The approaching season is even more delightful than the summer. Mrs. Bates solicits the patronage of the Woburn people.

— Collector Maguire has stirred this community all up, as is his wont at this time of the year, by circulating notices concerning the taxes for 1895, and hinting that prompt attention may save trouble. Strange that City Collectors have no bowels of compassion!

— Mr. Freeman Blake of New York has been visiting here this week. The shoe factory of his firm is located near Boston and it is not improbable that he and his family may return to this section and make it their permanent home. Mr. Blake prefers Boston to New York.

— To be sure it is a gross betrayal of trust, but being deprived of meeting the lady personally, we are compelled to use the columns of the JOURNAL as a medium through which to return sincere thanks to Mrs. Alethea Eaton, wife of Mr. Parker L. Eaton of 10 Scott st., for a generous contribution from her prolific pear trees, and we hope our friend, the good lady, will kindly accept the same.

— The Pollard tannery on Eastern Avenue has been rented and is being put into shape for doing a large business—some say in calfskins. A smaller building belonging to the plant is used for the manufacture of patent leather. The leather business is enjoying a big boom.

— Mr. Charles Williams celebrated his 70th birthday at his home, 191 Salem st. in a quiet but pleasant way, last Tuesday. Several friends gathered around and tendered hearty good wishes and contributed to the pleasures of the occasion that will cause it to be long remembered.

— Monitions of fall are not wanting. They are in evidence all along the line. Why not? In a little more than a week September will take the place of August, and after that real fall, then winter, will quickly put in an appearance. How true it is that "time flies like a weaver's shuttle."

— The *Golbe* of Tuesday afternoon contained a neat little story of the physical contest, Monday evening, between the Chief of Police McDermott and Officer O'Neil, on one side, and James Kelley, on the other, in which Buttons found the hardest nut to crack that they have had hold of for some time.

— The *Globe* learns of talk about the city buying the Electric Light plant. The city would act wisely in so doing. Municipal ownership has reduced the cost of lighting in every place where it has been adopted from 25 to 100 percent. Some late articles in the *Arena* have been real eye-openers on this subject.

— At 3.30 p. m., Sunday, Aug. 25, J. A. Lansing, an eloquent and patriotic orator, will give an address on "Immigration, Past, Present, and Future" in Liberty Grove at rear of Greenwood Chapel (Wakefield), to which everybody is invited. The Ashman Family will provide music for the occasion.

— September 2, 1st Monday of the month, is a legal holiday. Just how it will be observed in this city is a question that has not yet been decided, but that there will be "doings" hardly admits of a doubt. Next week, providence permitting, the JOURNAL will give more definite information respecting its observance here.

— It is rumored that Mr. Doyle, the new Water Board Commissioner, is giving the other members daily object lessons in the proper discharge of the duties of the important position, which, if they are decently apt scholars, they ought to profit by. Mr. Doyle is "business" from sole to crown, and "reform" is his watchword.

— A heavy thunder storm early Sunday morning and continous powerful rain for several hours gullied the streets quite badly in some sections of the city, and did considerable damage. Lightning interfered so seriously with the works at the Electric Light station that the L. & B. street cars were unable to run until quite late in the forenoon.

— The Biddeford (Me.) *Journal* reported the presence of Mr. Simeon Weymouth of Woburn at the reunion and dinner of the Weymouth Family held at Ferry Beach on Saco River, below Biddeford, last week. It was a large, enthuastic and happy gathering of a notable York County family, and no doubt Uncle Simeon enjoyed it highly.

— Our compliments to Bro. Hobbs of the WOBURN JOURNAL, and we beg to inform him that we never stole a chicken in our life. Our whole career has been one of pampered ease and affluence, with no temptations of dishonesty. He needn't hesitate to accept our hospitality on the account—*Reading Chronicle*. All right, bring on the soup.

— There is considerable scarlet fever and diphtheria among children in this city and some deaths have resulted from it. Postmaster Hagerty sends out notices to all residences reported to him by the Clerk of the Board of Health as being quarantined, with information as to how to procure mail with the least risk of spreading the desease. It is a good move.

— A copy of the Sequachee, (Tenn.) *News* imparted the information to us that our old friend, Thomas H. Hill, Esq., is in the newspaper business. He and his son are publishers of the *News*, and make a bright little sheet of it. Thomas, once a prominent Woburn citizen, has been away from here quite a good many years. We hope he is thriving.

— The Woburn Steam Laundry, Richardson Brothers, proprietors, is a busy hive. There seems to be more life at it than at any other place in the city outside the leather factories. About 120 people are employed in the laundry department, and 32 women and 7 men in the manufacturing rooms. Altogether they make a pretty fair force of working people.

— Editor William F. Kenney of the Boston *Globe* didn't enjoy his summer outing overly much, neither did Mrs. Kenney. First the twins were taken sick in the early part of the vacation, then the Editor himself was hauled up for repairs, then followed big doctor's bills, and among them all, life came pretty near being a burden. However, the family are OK as to health now.

— This is the season for the receipt of the new crop of teas, and not to be behind the most enterprising, Fitz & Stanley, at the Boston Branch, have made their annual purchase of the last crop, and filled up their store with the best shipped to these shores. These old reliable grocers invite the public to examine their new teas and test their quality, as well as how cheap they are sold.

— The "Mary Janes," a fishing party from Woburn which makes an annual trip to Swampscott and then a fishing voyage out from there, passed through Stoneham last Friday night on its way to Swampscott. Officers Scally and Green saw them and quietly hinted that they were fond of deep water fish and would be around when the party returned Saturday evening, and sure enough they were there and were presented with a big fish each, one of which weighed 11 pounds. The party said they caught about four barrels of fish.—*Stoneham Independent*. While there were Editors in Woburn actually languishing for deep sea fish and the "Mary Janes" didn't offer them so much as a bite!

— The next thing to going there and participating in its delights is to listen to Mrs. Robert Phinney's narrative of "A Month at the Algonquin House, St. Andrews, N. B.," which she and her liege lord left last week for home after 4 weeks of real comfort and grateful repose. She tells the story in a way that does credit to the Algonquin and the resort, and makes one long to enjoy them.

— John G. Maguire, Esq., City Collector, and Mr. Thomas Salmon, a Democratic Wheelhorse, returned from their Virginia sea voyage last Wednesday morning. When the JOURNAL reporter encountered them they had not yet got fairly shut of their "sea legs," and were therefore unable to give a coherent or understandable story of the trip. As tax collector, Esquire M. did not meet on his return with the most cordial reception in the world.

— Work on the sewers goes bravely on. Gangs are employed in different sections of the city, on all of which good progress is being made. House connections can be made with the Main street main by Sept. 1. Possibly some will decline to avail themselves of the advantages of the sewers, but it will be well for such people to bear in mind that the Board of Health have the power to, and will, order house connections in all cases where, for sanitary reasons, they may deem it advisable.

— There is one thing Mayor Allen can't do a minute too soon, and that is to issue a proclamation forbidding bicycle riding in this city after dark without red lights conspicuously posted on every machine. If he lacks authority in the matter, have the City Council enact an ordinance forthwith to that effect, and put a snapper on it in the shape of a smart penalty for its violation. The little tinkling bells used "don't amount to Hannah Cook;" what is needed is red lights; and if the authorities don't move in the matter right away there will be work for the undertakers.

— The day is rapidly approaching when the schoolboy, and the girl too, will be compelled to take up again their reluctant march to the schoolroom and resume the tasks which they cannot conscientiously say they love. This is the 23rd of August, on Sept. 9th our schools open and work begins. And the vacation has been so short! Ere its pleasures are fairly entered on the end comes and school begins. While yet the spirits are bouyant, and pleasure palls not, and play is sweet, the command to halt comes, the schoolhouse looms up, and the old grind is on again. Hard, boys, isn't it?

— Mr. John W. Shaw, Ex-Councilman of this city, has moved to Brockton where he has gone into the shoe business with Hurley Brothers, one of the principal manufacturing houses in that lively shoe city. Mr. Shaw, who has put some money into it, is treasurer of the Company and also the salesman, which means that the business will go, for he is one of the best there is. We trust he will get back to Woburn again one of these days and settle down here. But wherever he is he has the energy, brains and money to make a success of whatever he takes hold of.

— City Solicitor Edward H. Lounsbury, and Elwyn G. Preston, Esq., Secretary of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, left here last Saturday noon for New Hampshire jungles and desolate wastes. They went "loaded for b'ar," and long ere this have, we doubt not, had many fierce but triumphant struggles with specimens of that formidable denizen of the wild and almost impenetrable Holderness fastnesses. It is fair to presume that, on their return, the public will be regaled, ad nauseum, with startling naratives of hair breadth escapes, individual prowess and skill, of signal victories gained over the monarch of N. H. wilderness, and "other things too numerous to mention" in a brief newspaper notice.

— Mr. Edward F. Bryant and family left here yesterday for their home at Pullman, Illinois, where for several years Mr. B. has been Clerk and Treasurer of the Pullman Savings Bank. He came on about 3 weeks ago (athough his family have been in the East for some time longer), which period has been chiefly spent at York Beach, where he enjoyed himself and got fat. Mr. Bryant says Pullman is recovering from the backset occasioned by the great strike there, and that about 3,000 men are at work against 5,000, the normal force of the big establishment. It would be hard to convince him that the strike was not a causeless and wicked thing. Mr. and Mrs. B. have enjoyed the vacation here in the East very much.

— Mr. Frank P. Johnson, who is visiting his family on Court street, expects to return to Nantucket next week, where he has been instructing students of the Harvard School in New York since June 20. Soon after graduating from Dartmouth Mr. Johnson became connected with the N. Y. Harvard School, which is a high grade College preparatory institution of learning, and has been there ever since—4 or 5 years perhaps. In this school, as in many others of a similar character, there are students who desire to continue their studies during vacation, and it is a class of these that Mr. Johnson has been drilling at Nantucket this season. Somehow we have imbibed the idea that he is a teacher of marked ability and a credit to the pedagogic professson.

— The point of greatest interest to us in Mr. A. S. Hayward's description of a summer outing among the islands of Casco Bay was the dimensions of a haddock caught by him one day while out on a fishing trip. In true fisherman's style he attempted to convey an idea of the length of the fish by elevating his hands and placing them a certain distance apart. At the beginning of the narative his hands were about 3 inches from each other, but as his spirits arose over recalled memories of the exciting pleasures of the catch, they gruadually moved farther away, and by the time the story was ended he had a haddock which must have been a "survival of the fittest" from the Silurian, or some other ancient world, period, for its length exceeded that of any member of the same tribe of fish of which there is any record. It is wonderful what effect angling has on the imagination. Mr. Hayward is a gentleman of the strictest integrity; no man is more conscientious in the statement of facts; his word is always taken without question; in the face and eyes of all which there stands that "fish story."

ESTABLISHED 1817.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

Carpets and Upholstery,

658 Washington St. (opp. Boylston St.),

BOSTON.

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Hon. Edward E. Thompson quietly packed his little handbag and left yesterday for Old Orchard, his favorite summer resort, where he will remain ten days, or so. As the faithful and laborious Treasurer and Clerk of the Five Cents Savings Bank in this city he has fairly earned a season of rest, and the opportunity offering itself, he started off in good spirits bent on a good time. We shall not be surprised if Brother Thompson drops down some afternoon on Hon. Thomas B. Reed, the next President of the United States, at his summer home on the Saco, and has a chat with him, and arranges, perhaps, for a fat consulship in 1897. If so, two honest men will meet. During Mr. Thompson's absence Mrs. Thompson, whose health is improving, will stay with her daughter, Mrs. Willard Smith.

— J. Manning & Son, in bringing an 8-ton steam boiler from Cambridgeport to the Glue Works in this city last Wednesday and Thursday experienced a series of mishaps and drawbacks in the highest degree discouraging and exasperating. The boiler was drawn by 6 powerful horses. At Medford, driving along, instantly the load dropped into a sewer cave-in clean to the hubs, and it took 4 hours, and any amount of hard work and harder swearing to extricate it. At Winchester Washington street was blocked by a house moving, and other impediments to progress arose, which were additionally irritating. Finally the big team found itself on Cross street and, supposedly, in smooth sailing, but the first thing the driver knew a whole section of the sewer caved in and the entire outfit was hopelessly stalled. The last news from the scene of disaster was discouraging, and it was reported that a deep blue and sulphurous atmosphere pervaded the locality for more than a mile around.

— Mr. Albert Thompson, the well known cattle and landscape painter, took a picture, or supposed he did, with his Kodak last Wednesday morning which, if everything turns out well in the finishing up, everybody who has a spark of the humorous in his composition will want. The object aimed at by the artist was a cow. He had managed, with care and some tribulation, to work her into a fine position, and flattered himself on getting a picture that would be a prize. But, "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley," a fact which Mr. Thompson was soon doomed to realize in full force. Just at the critical moment—just the instant the Kodak "went off—" the cow brushed a fly from her ear with one of her hind feet— and the rest is left to the imagination of the reader and Mark Twain's illustration in his "Innocents Abroad" of a similar scene, substituting a mule for a cow, while riding in the Orient years ago. But everybody will want Mr. Thompson's picture of the bovine.

— There occured a neat scrimmage on Winn st. near the churches last Monday evening between two police officers and a rugged Irishman, 3 sheets in the wind, who drives the Almshouse team, or is an employee of that institution. About 150 men, women and children gathered around the scene of the mill and soon formed a ring on the Queensbury rules plan, for no other purpose than to see fair play. For some time "it was nip and tuck, the dog a little ahead," and if the driver had had just a little less of a jag on, the final result might have been different. As it was, he put up a good bite, gouge and kick scrap on the bluecoats, which called forth wild howls of encouragement from the crowd, whose sympathies were largely with "the under dog in the fight," and against the cops. The struggle for victory was fierce while it lasted, but the officers finally got the nippers on to Kelley's wrists, and from that moment his little game was up and the gate money belonged to the brass buttons and helmets. They earned it, for never were the Knights of the Billy more nearly winded than they were when they had landed their game inside the iron bars.

— Last Tuesday afternoon Mr. John Duncan, Jr., Manager of the Woburn Clothing Company, came up the JOURNAL elevator and, after greetings, presented the Editor with tickets for seats on the grand observation stand erected by Hugh de Payens Commandery of Knights Templars of Melrose, of which Mr. Duncan is a member, for the Boston parade on Aug. 27. It is so difficult to obtain favorable points from which to view the parade anywhere along its route that the receipt of complimentaries from Mr. Duncan was particularly gratifying, and by this measure we desire to have our thanks measured. The stand of the Hugh de Payens is on Commonwealth Avenue, between Clarendon and Dartmouth streets, near the Vendome, and the first to be passed by the parade—indeed, the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts will form directly in front of it, which makes it the best and most desirable viewpoint on the route. It will seat 2000 chairs are provided and so arranged that one chair is as good as any other for purposes of observation, and these will be filled by the invited guests of the Hugh de Payens Commandery. Applications for seats on it are of course numerous and urgent, but a deaf ear has to be turned to a large share of them. Everybody wants to see the grand parade on the 27th, and the demand for tickets is great. Again we thank Mr. Duncan for his kindness and seats.

The Population of Woburn.

The 5th Decennial Census of this State, just completed, taken on May 1, 1895, shows the population of Woburn to be 14,176. The figures are a disappointment to many people, but not to the writer of this item. The gain the last 10 years has been only 20.65 percent, the smallest of any city in the State except Newburyport.

In 1885 Woburn's population was 11,750; in 1890, 13,499, a gain in the 5 years of 1,740; in 1895 it is 14,176, a gain from 1890 of only 677. The population by Wards, according to the present census taken in May 1, was:

Ward 1—2,662.	Ward 2—2,880.
Ward 3—2,509.	Ward 4—2,622.
Ward 5—1,160.	Ward 6—1,413.
Ward 7—967.	

Various causes have operated against the growth of the city. At periods during the years covered by the census of 1890 the leather business has been at low ebb. These slack times have driven workmen and their families to other localities for employment. A large share of them remained away permanently. This is the chief reason for our slow progress during the last 5 years. We lost too quite a handful of people with the slice of our territory annexed to Stoneham last spring.

Had the enumeration been made in July this year instead of May the figures would doubtless have been larger by several hundred than they are, for since early summer the leather factories have been running full handed.

Some other causes which need not be mentioned, but are patent, have had an influence in checking our growth, but they are extraneous rather than inherent.

It cannot be honestly denied that Woburn is a desirable residential as well as a smart business city. Its future growth is assured, although liable to periodic setbacks of course. It has all the means of comfort and luxurious life that any place can offer. Her steam railroad accomodations are of the very best; it is a centre for street railroads; Boston is only from 20 to 40 minutes distant; our gas and electric supply is ample; no purer or better water comes from the earth than that provided by our Water Works; our school are superior to those of most places in the State; our Free Public Library is an object of pride; churches are numerous; good roads; land cheap; and within a radius of five miles from our Common there are 78,000 people, according to Chief Wadlin's late enumeration. What more can Woburn have to insure a rapid growth in the future?

A Big Affair.

In reporting the Knights Templar Conclave next week the *Boston Journal* intends even to surpass its magnificent success with the Christian Endeavor Convention.

No other paper in Boston met with so many praises during Christian Endeavor week as did the *Journal*, and the demand for the paper taxed the utmost capacity of the presses. This was due to the bright reports and the convenient, novel, systematic arrangement of the paper.

During Knights Templar week the *Journal* will give the best reports of the gathering, treating it in interesting and complete manner. Every day there will be given the handsome half-tone photographic illustrations, printed by the *Jounral* alone among Boston papers, and similar to the pictures in the best magazines, while, as on all such occasions, the *Journal* will have exceptional exclusive features of novel design. The *Journal* announces that if an order is sent now with 15 cents inclosed, the paper will be mailed to any address throughout the Conclave week.

Busy Brains, no matter how strong or healthy will often become tired and aching from overwork. When your head is pained with this unceasing torture then is the time to try the value of those miracles, TAYLOR'S ANTI-HEADACHE POWDERS. They are guaranteed absolutely harmless and have never been known to fail to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable; will not endanger the health, no matter how often taken. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

The Old Folks Are Away!
Now the Boys and Gals
Have Their Own Way

And you can have your own way in many bargains which they will offer.
They are nice people. Call and see them frequently.
They will do you good at the

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Marshall Martin Tidd.

In the death of Mr. MARSHALL MARTIN TIDD, which occured, suddenly, about noon on Tuesday, Aug. 20, at his home, No. 218 Main street, this city lost one of its best and most prominent citizens. His death will be generally lamented; something has gone out of the life of the community that will be missed; instead of a presence, familiar to all, nothing but a void is left.

He had not been feeling well for a week. A return of his serious heart trouble of two years ago was feared, but he was at his office in Boston on Saturday, and Captain John E. Tidd, his brother, came out home with him in the afternoon. On Tuesday forenoon he went to the pipe yard of the Sewer Board on Main street to examine some of the pipe, as Engineer-in-Chief of the sewer works in this city, and when he had finished the inspection returned up the hill to his beautiful home on the top. Immediately on reaching his room he was taken violently ill and in 15 minutes expired without a struggle. Dr. George P. Bartlett was summoned, but of course could do no good.

Marshall M. Tidd was born in Woburn on Aug. 1, 1827, and has always lived here. His parents were Marshall and Sarah Ann Tidd, and he was the oldest child. The mother is still living with a daughter on Main street and is nearly 88 years old. His advantages for an education were limited, and yet by hard study, steady application, determination, sobriety, and the employment of a sound brain, he achieved a position and fame as a civil engineer, especially in the department of hydraulics, second to that of no man in New England.

He married Abbie S. Cole of Orleans, whose death was a recent occurance, (1893) and the fruit of the union was a daughter, Alice S. Tidd, who lived with her father at his home, and is left to sincerely mourn the loss of a kind and indulgent and dearly loved parent.

As before said, energy, application and brains made him a leader in his profession, an expert in hydraulic engineering whose counsel was often sought, and earned him an enviable reputation at home and abroad, and the pecuniary rewards of such a widespread fame. He was the Master Builder of many important works in Massachusetts, Maine, New York, the Provinces, Mexico, on the Pacific Coast, and elsewhere, and at the time of his death some of these were in process of construction, including the Woburn sewer works, of which he was Chief Engineer. He was one of the oldest members of the Boston Society, and American Society, of Engineers, and highly esteemed in both organizations. He was an artist of no mean ability, and many of his sketches of scenes on the old Middlesex Canal, of the Village of Woburn, and others, are still preserved and highly prized.

Mr. Tidd delighted and excelled in the cultvation of flowers, the growing of choice shrubbery, and landscape gardening. His home on the hill is a beautiful place, and among the floral adornments of its spacious lawn his happiest moments were spent. In choice and cultivation of these he possessed fine taste and accurate judgment.

Mr. Tidd was a man of strong will, great energy, an independent thinker and actor, impatient of dictation, and yet he yielded to reason readily, corrected his mistakes cheerfully, and was pliable and pleasant to get on with by those who were worthy of his respect. Thoroughly honest himself, he despised cant, hypocracy, deceit, lying, and had no love for people who practice those sins. He had no use for them.

Briefly, the deceased was esteemed for his upright character, respected for achievements in his profession, admired for the man he made of himself in the face of difficulties and without aid, and besides he had a host of warm freinds.

An autopsy held on Wednesday afternoon by Dr. John M. Harlow, his family physician, and Dr. Whitney of Boston, disclosed the fact that the cause of his death was heart disease.

The family relatives which he left were Mrs. Sarah A. Tidd, his mother, 87 years old, almost the last person he spoke to before his death came; a daughter Alice; Capt. John E. Tidd, his brother; a sister, Mrs. Sarah A. Nichols.

The funeral was held at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon at his house. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. March, and were public.

Watches.

First-class Watch and Jewelry Repairing and Engraving at living prices. Our work gives perfect satisfaction, if not come back and get your money. Our prices on goods are as low as our repairing. See our Alarm Clocks of all makes, warranted in full, 75c. OSBORN GILLETTE, opposite Central House, Woburn.—4.

Personal Spite.

The effects of the Woburn bill are still to be seen. A clergyman of that city, who was very active in his efforts to get the measure through, has recently been writing editorials for the A. P. A. organ in Boston, and his bitter attacks on the Governor can be accounted for only by the existence of intense personal feeling. Fortunately for Gov. Greenhalge, the state of affairs is generally understood.—*Boston Globe*.

The Past
Guarantees
The Future

The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of others is certainly sufficient reason for belief that it will cure you. It makes pure, rich, healthy blood, tones and strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Cures

Be Sure to get HOOD'S and Only HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are especially prepared to be taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c. per box.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT,

12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will resume Piano-forte Instruction
SEPT. 24, 1894.
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

We have made our Annual purchase of

New Teas

from this season's crop and are prepared to show a fine assortment of bright new goods.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Haggerty—Shea.

At 2 o'clock, Tuesday afternoon, August 20, 1895, by the Parish Priest, at the Parochial Residence in Wakefield, Mr. PHILLIP H. HAGGERTY of Woburn, and Miss ALICE SHEA of Wakefield, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

The bride was neatly attired and looked beautiful in a traveling dress, the hand bouquet being composed of roses, sweet peas and goldenrod, while the groom made a fine appearance in a traveling suit. There were no bridesmaid, groomsman, or ushers, and only a few friends witnessed the interesting ceremonies.

Mr. Phillip H. Haggerty, the now happy husband of a worthy wife, is the very efficent General Manager, under the proprietorship of Mr. Jack McConnell, of the Central House in this city, one of the best and most popular Inns in this part of Massachusetts, and as such, as well as on personal grounds, he is warmly congratulated, with his fair bride, on their felicitous union, by a host of Woburn friends. The bride, Miss Shea, is a well-known lady in Wakefield society, and a favorite with all.

The bridal party left Boston by steamer, immediately after the wedding rite was performed, for St. John's, where, and about there, they will spend their honeymoon.

North Woburn.

An employee of street car stables and one at the Chemical Works, both on bicycles, collided on top of New Bridge Hill last Tuesday evening with serious results. They were thrown and rendered unconscious in which state they remained for some time, or until a doctor arrived on the scene. The accident was the legitimate effects of bicycle riding without a red light, which there should be a law against.

A burn cannot smart with Redding's Russia Salve on it. Keep it in the house.

LET US CLOSE.

There is a General Demand for closing all Woburn business houses next Tuesday.

Amos S. Blake was the builder of the first locomotive in New England. This was in 1832. He died recently at Waterbury, Conn., aged eighty-three years.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Dr. March. Subject: "Be of Good Courage." Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. At 7 P. M. Preaching Service. Subject: "Passing Over to the Other Side." Preparatory Lecture Wednesday evening.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. Nelson B. Jones of Boston. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Praise and Prayer Service at 7 P. M. Wednesday evening Prayer Meeting at 7.45.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Aug. 8, George, son of Winfield and Mary Blake, aged 8 months, 21 days.

In this city, Aug. 9, Andrew Logue, aged 29 years, 2 months.

In this city, Aug. 14, William T., son of Richard and Rebecca Lafabe, aged 1 year, 2 months.

In this city, Aug. 16, Elmer L. Atton, aged 10 months, 2 days.

In this city, Aug. 17, Almie K. Anderson, aged 2 years, 2 months.

In this city, Aug. 17, James Maloy, aged 50 years.

In this city, Aug. 18, John Maguire, aged 50 years.

In this city, Aug. 18, Godtfrit C. Froburg, aged 11 years, 1 month, 8 days.

In this city, Aug. 20, Marshall M. Tidd, aged 68 years, 19 days.

In this city, Aug. 20, Patrick, son of Patrick and Katherine Tenney, aged 8 years 1 month.

In this city, Aug. 20, Lawrence, son of Michael and Katherine Egan, aged 3 years, 6 months, 18 days.

In this city, Aug. 20, Marjorie, child of Neil and Margaret Callahan, aged 8 months, 10 days.

In this city, Aug. 21, Nicholas McGovern, aged 73 years.

In this city, Aug. 21, Frank W. Froburg, aged 9 years, 1 month, 6 days.

The Eighmie Shirt.

Eighmie TRADE MARK Patent

Some men like to buy a shirt that they know will fit as well as if they were tailor-made, to such we would say, that having carried a line of the above named shirts for a number of years, we feel assured that if you care for a shirt that will be satisfactory in style and fit, you will be pleased with the Eighmie. We have them in Laundered and Unlaundered.

PRICES: 75c. and $1.00.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

For 25 Cents

We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.

—FOR SALE AT—

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,
394 Main Street. Woburn.

FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

SPLENDID!

Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.

CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.

Personal.

Officer Thomas Mulkeen is out on a vacation.

Mr. Fred McDonald of Groveton, N. H., is visiting here.

Mr. James E. Cutler, of the *News*, is out on a vacation this week.

Mr and Mrs. William Smith have been visiting Nantasket Beach.

Miss Maud Ronco has nearly recovered from her late severe illness.

Mrs. Nellie Gooding has been visiting in and around Portland, Maine.

Miss Mary Eliza Crosby has returned from a week's visit at Salem.

Miss Olive P. Webber is taking a well deserved vacation at Weirs, N. H.

Dr. Harry G. Blake, wife and child are passing their vacation at York Beach.

Miss Clara Nichols is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cotton at Rockland, Maine.

Mrs. M. S. Millett and Mrs. E. Burnett Taylor were at the Plymouth Rock House last week.

Charles Buss and Ed. Callahan, Whitcher's prescriptionist, have returned from New Pork.

Mr. George Fish, the mason, we regret to say, will move to Lynn next week and permanently locate there.

Miss Maud Merrill has returned from Groveton, N. H., where she has been visiting Mrs. Fred McDonald.

Mr. Charles M. Strout was not so well Monday morning, having left his bed too soon, but is now recovering.

Mr Milton Moore, of Moore & Rarker, newsdealers, and wife have gone to Little John Island in Portland Harbor.

Officer Ed. Fountain takes Officer Clarance Kean's place as night incumbent of headquarters, and Kean goes onto the street in his place.

Mrs. A. A. Dow and family have returned to their pleasant home on Academy Hill after a good long and thoroughly enjoyable summer vacation.

Our good friend, Mrs. J. W. McDonald of Academy Hill, is finishing her vacation at Swampscott. The seaside is never more delightful than in early autumn.

Miss Clara Leslie, bookkeeper at Hart's express office, will go to Old Orchard tomorrow. Miss O. Stevenson, who has been stopping there some time, will take Miss Leslie's place at the desk.

Miss Ada Pearl Newton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Newton, is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Haydon, 86 and 87 years old respectively, and her grandmother, Mrs. David Newton, in Marlboro.

The Sunday papers published the following from the Hotel Humarock register: S. Franksford Trull and wife, Bertha P. Trull and Master Clifford Trull, Mr. and Mrs. John I. Munroe, Mr. and Mrs. James Skinner, William F. Davis and Mrs. Davis, William F. Davis, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Lund, all of Woburn.

Mrs. Susan Doherty of Somerville and her three children have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael McKay, on Chestnut street, and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shea. The JOURNAL made a mistake last week in locating Mrs. Shea and her children at Wakefield, N. H., they were at Mt. Vernon, a popular up-country summer resort.

An Object Lesson.

The attention of many has been called to the recent alarming increase of drunkenness, as witnessed in our streets. On Sundays especially, the number of those whose unsteady gait reveals too plainly the cause, is a painful sight to behold. At night, in some localities, perhaps in many, the disturbance caused by the shouting of persons under the influence of liquor, is such as to banish sleep from many. Some of the older inhabitants declare that they can recall no period of like riot, previous to the past few months. The question arises, where are the police?

But a more serious question comes to mind. Will this state of affairs make no difference to the respectable voter, who has always asserted that "a good license law" is the best promoter of temperance? Will he feel like going to the polls again, and helping make *legal*, a curse which is thus lowering the character and the credit of our city?

Temperance talk may be, by some, considered trite. But it will never quite cease, so long as the saloon is dominant.—PRESS SUPT. W. C. T. U.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Red Fire at the "Garden" Saturday night.

Y. M. C. A. State Convention at Pawtucket, R. I., Oct. 24-27.

Eleven books were added to our library last week by a friend. Over 600 now.

The Annual Meeting of the Association will be held on Thursday evening, Sept. 3, at 8 o'clock.

The Woburn ball team lost their first game last Saturday. Chelsea was the winner. Woburn 9, Chelsea 10.

The "Summer Garden" was in full blast from 7 to 11 o'clock last Saturday night. Music, games, reading matter and the shooting gallery all prove to be good attractions. Come and see.

Rev. J. H. Pillsbury, pastor of the Stoneham Methodist Church, will speak in the "Summer Garden" next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. All men welcome. Subject: "Keeping The Heart."

Crawford, Smith and Hill expect to enter the Tennis Tournament to be held by the Newton Y. M. C. A. on Labor Day, Sept. 2. Any member of the Association can enter by paying the enterance fee $1.00.

Y. M. C. A. League Standing.

	Played	Won	Lost	Per
Woburn	4	3	1	750
Chelsea	4	2	2	500
Reading	3	1	2	333
Stoneham	3	1	2	333

The Tennis Tournament for the city championship will probably be held during the first week in September. Entries will be received by the secretary at any time (50 cents). The winner of the tournament will play Frank Gould the holder of the cup.

Through these columns we desire to thank the many friends who have and are contributing of their time or money to help sustain the "Summer Garden." Already 112 persons have given one dollar each towards this movement, and we need more to enable us to continue the work. Can you not send one dollar if you have not already done so?

The first night that the shooting gallery was open 85 men used it. The second 118. The third 138, andlast Saturday night 163. Below will be found the best records of last week.

Tim Winn	41	
John Waters	40	off hand
C. L. Smith	40	
F. Swauter	40	
P. A. Caulfield	40	
George Hill	39	
E. W. Coombs	39	
St. Clair	39	off hand
J. Patten	38	
S. Mosely	38	
W. Menchin	36	
John Godfrey	36	
Chas. Spaulding	36	
R. Durward	35	

Industrial School Exhibit.

A large number of people interested in the welfare of the Woburn Industrial School on Academy Hill visited that institution last Friday to witness the exhibits of work by the different departments and were well paid for their pains. It was the regular isplay of work done and progress achieved during the term about to close, and it proved highly satisfactory to all present.

Mr. Willis S. Carter is the Superintendent of the School, and in addition to its general supervision he has personal charge of the Sloyd work, which, in respect to numbers, is the most important section. In the Sewing department, presided over by Miss Agnes Gordon, ably assisted by Miss Elizabeth Stanton, 179 girls were instructed during the term out of 199 who applied for admittance. The lady visitors, who were largely in the majority, manifested a deep interest in the needle work of these pupils, and expressed themselves as gratified with it. Equally, a lively interest was felt by the visitors in the Cooking department, superintended by Miss Helen Heustis, a thoroughly trained cook and successful instructor, and the kitchen products were examined and sampled with evident satisfaction. In the Sloyd rooms were exhibited many kinds of woodwork done by the boys under Principal Carter's instruction, an examination of which afforded the visitors much pleasure. Everything in the different rooms was so arranged that those who went to see experienced no difficulty in making their examinations.

In point of attendance, individual interest, and progress in industrial knowledge, the exhibit was pronounced a signal success. The visitors were highly gratified with the work of the pupils in every department and the advancement made in practical industrial learning.

The Woburn Industrial School is open and free to all. Mr. Carter, the Superintendent, is not only amply qualified for the position, but puts his whole soul in the work, and, ably seconded by the lady teachers, it is not strange at all that the institution is a gratifying success.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Boston Theatres.

THE PARK.

The season at the Park Theatre will be opened on Monday evening, Aug. 26, with an entertainment comprising minstrelsy, vaudeville and burlesque, to which Mr. Barney Fagan, its originator, has given the title "White America." Mr. Fagan has invented and prepared a number of novelties never before seen on the stage, which promise to be exceedingly attractive. Among them is an electric effect for the minstrel "first part" that will undoubtly prove a veritable sensation, as nothing to compare with it in brilliancy and beauty has ever been seen in Boston. A new march, which will excel in intricacy of evolution any of Mr. Fagan's previous work in that line, will be executed by twenty pretty girls in superb costumes. The music will include all the latest popular works of the day, and several of the songs will be sung for the first time in public. Forty ladies and gentlemen will appear in the minstrel scene, and the engagements include no less than eighteen vaudeville stars of note. The list of artists comprises, among others the inimitable Hughey Dougherty, Press Eldridge, the comedian; the Emperors of Music, the Mimic Four, the three Foulton Brothers, famous musical clowns; the Verdi Male Quartette, the Gounod Female Quartette; Romulus, Sandow's Herculean rival; Carlotta, the celebrated dancer; Cora Routt, the comedienne; Charles Grapewin, the humorist, from Koster & Bail's; and many others of equal note.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

Next Monday the regular fall and winter season of the Castle Square theatre will begin. The public will be pleased to know that the prices will be 25, 35 and 50 cents, with 12 rows of the orchestra at 75 cents, every seat in the house reserved. The house will be the home of a stock company to produce comic and the lighter operas indefinitely. This plan is the outcome of the extreme popularity and financial success of the summer season of comic opera begun May 6 and continued until today. The operas produced in this period in the order of their presentation, have have been "The Beggar Student," "Boccaccio," "Dorothy," "The Black Hussar," "Fra Diavolo," "Girofle-Girofla," "Clover," "The Bohemain Girl," "The Brigands," "The Chimes of Normandy," "Maritana," "Fantinitza," "Olivette," "The Grand Duchess," and "Amorita," with "Nanon" going on this week as the last opera of the summer season. The opera for next week will be the amusing "Three Black Cloaks." The presence of the visiting Knights Templar assures a series of crowded houses and seats should be secured well in advance.

THE BOSTON.

Every season since its organization the Primrose & West Minstrels Company has visited Boston and always found substantial welcome. Their repeated success is owing to the fact of the united excellence of their organization, the artistic merit of each performer, the refinement of their entertainment, the novelty and pleasing attractiveness of their introductions, and whether vocal or instrumental, the superiority of their music. They are booked for a week's engagement at the Boston Theatre, beginning Monday evening, Aug. 26, and now, as heretofore, their entertainment is said to be especially attractive in sweet songs, introductions original and entertaining. The organization of whites and blacks, headed by Primrose & West, is said to be the greatest aggregation ever gotten together.

THE GRAND OPERA HOURE.

The elegant and popular Grand Opera House opened the season Monday on the new plan of continuous performance and a brilliant hit was made. The crowd was enormous, standing room being at a premium all day and all the evening. The theatre was literally packed and a more wildly enthused audience never was seen in a place of amusement in Boston before. Many of Boston's most distinguished citizens were present and all were enthused. The theatre was handsomely decorated inside and out and presented an exceedingly handsome appearance.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Another Term.

The Boston *Journal* comes out with an indorsement of Gov. Greenhalge for renomination. A man who holds up the responsibility of American citizenship as Gov. Greenhalge has deserves great honor. Added to his successful conduct of affairs, it entitles him to a renomination.—*New Bedford Standard.*

The Boston *Journal* has decided that Gov. Greenhalge should succeed himself and has come out squarely for him. The *Journal* is in a position to cement the Republican Party along this line and the best interests of the party will be served by the re-election of Gov. Greenhalge this year.—*Beverly Times.*

That Gov. Greenhalge will be his own successor is more apparent day by day. To not nominate him would be a confession of weakness that a party which elected with 65,000 plurality is not at all likely to make. It would not surprise us to see his plurality even more mountainous than it was in 1894.—*Lynn Item.*

Will Gov. Greenhalge be elected for a third term? Why, of course, and by a tremendous majority. He has steered the grand old ship of State in such a safe and satisfactory course that no one but a chronic crank could find cause for complaint. The strong horse-sense of the people, having proved a good thing, can be trusted to hold fast to it, and not vainly attempt by experiment to improve upon what is already excellent.—*Malden News.*

The attempt to make capital against Gov. Greenhalge's renomination for a third term, because a third term for the Presidency is almost unanimously condemned throughout the country, is little short of rediculous. Eight terms as Governor of Massachusetts covers the same period of time as two terms as President, and no one can see any danger in giving the Governor three terms. Govs. Hancock and Strong served 11 years each, several others have served from our to nine years each. The precedent has long been established that three terms is none to many for a Governor.—*Fitchburg Sentinel.*

Burlington.

I see by the census report for 1895, that this town has lost 30 in population since 1885, or 5 percent of the total that year. Our present population is 574; in 1885 it was 604.

Mr. T. I. Reid's ham works are doing a good business this year. It is Burlington's industry, ann the products are of such superior quality, and this has given the works such a widespread and excellent popularity, that Mr. Reid finds no lack of business.

WINCHESTER.

Congressman McCall and family are at Swampscott.

The contractors are at work on the Orthodox church.

Ill health has compelled Police Officer A. E. Frost to resign.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Sargent and daughter went to Falmouth Heights last Saturday.

The *Star* published a list of the largest taxpayers last week, and it made a good showing.

Mr. Forrest C. Manchester declined the secretaryship of the Metropolitan Water Supply Commission.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Twombly have gone to Kennebunk Beach. Mr. T. is an old York county boy.

Mr. Royal R. Sheldon, Manager of Bowdoin Square theatre in Boston, has returned from a pleasant European tour.

The Winchester C. T. A. Society will hold their annual Labor Day lawn party on Sept. 2 on F. O. Prince's grounds.

There is a movement to have all places of business closed on the 27—Knights Templars day in Boston. About 60 Winchester Knights will march in the great parade.

Winchester's percent of increase of population in the last 10 years, according to the State Census of 1895, just completed, was nearly double that of Woburn. Ours was 40 percent, while Woburn's was 20.65 percent. That showing affords our people much satisfaction. In 1885 our population was 4,390, in 1895 it was 6,145, a gain of 1,756. The next census will show Winchester ahead of Woburn.

The State Press.

It was a Democratic Governor, we believe, who remarked that the industries of Massachusetts were folding their tents and stealing away. The census returns do not indicate any great exexodus from manufacturning cities.—*Lawrence American.*

There has been a good deal of gush over the fact that in Mississippi three murders who ambushed and slew an inoffensive citizen have been punished by being sentenced to life imprisonment rather than being let go scot free, as is customory in such cases in Mississippi. But the reason why Mississippi public sentiment became so suddenly virtuous and just is not far to seek. The victim happened to be a white man.—*Worcester Telegram.*

And all this talk about controlling the bicycle vote is a year behind the times. The bicycle vote today includes about every voter in the country.—*Lowell Mail.*

The shocking hotel disaster in Denver only emphasizes the need for competent boiler inspection. Who shall say the new law in Massachusetts is not a good one?—*Lowell Citizen.*

If Not, Why Not?

The esteemed WOBURN JOURNAL feels that a few smart youths and a can of kerosene wonld exterminate the gipsy moth from that town while the moth commission was thinking what to do about it. This plan has two disadvantages: one, the loss of the youths, and the other, that it would not work.—*Somerville Citizen.*

Democracy's campaign in Massachusetts this fall will be short, but hardly sweet.

Lynching is an indiscriminate evil. A native of New England suits its criminal purpose as well as does the hunted negro.

If silence is golden, then Dr. Tanner, M. P., whose inebriated status disturbed the House of Commons, should take the golden cure.

Will Du Maurier's next heroine sing the new song by the author of "Ben Bolt?" It is a song of fervent patriotism and is called "Old Glory."

The New York *Herald* says that New York has not been so dry as it was on Sunday since the aborigines sold their birthplace for a measure of schnapps.

Congressman Powers puts it about right when he says that Mr. Cleveland would have to go to England if he wanted to be re-elected. There is where his chief popularity as a politician lies.

Senator Blackburn is a master of vituperation, and the Democratic party managers are afraid that he will make the Administration a target for a few characteristic broadsides before the campaign in Kentucky closes.

It is just forty-one years since the first Legislature of Washington Territory assembled in Olympia, and held its session in the upper story of the Gold Bar restaurant, adjoining Young's hotel, at the corner of Main and Second streets.

Our Customers Advertise Us

We have been using Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat, manufactured by the Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y., for three months, and I do not hesitate in expressing the opinion that one barrel of it is actually worth more to my family than two barrels of ordinary flour. Bread made from it is perfectly **irresistible**, and aside from its richness and sweetness to the taste, we find it more **nutritious** and **healthful** than any other article of food. I am not subject to "ecstacles" over newly discovered preparations for the table, but this is certainly a desideratum well worthy of commendation.

REV. A. B. WOODWORTH,
Newark, N. J.

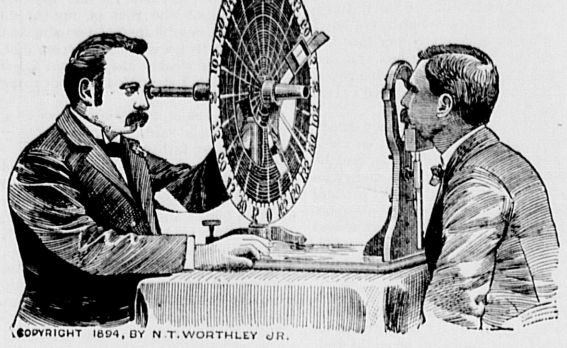
Our guests are highly pleased with your Fine Flour of the Entire Wheat. I have been a user of Graham Flour for nearly thirty years. I think this is far superior to the best Graham.
EMORY POTTER,
Elmwood Hall, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Place the Bread Before Your Children Daily.

Always Ask For "Franklin Mills." All Leading Grocers Sell It.

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

EVERY THURSDAY.



The Javal Opthalmometer from the World's Fair. Used by N. T. Worthly, Jr., in all examinations of the eyes.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
Optical Specialist,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics).

Will be at Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson, 409 Main St., Woburn,

Every Thursday from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Ely's Cream Balm For
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

CITY OF WOBURN.

WOBURN LOCATED 1640 INCORPORATED 1642 A CITY 1888

OFFICE OF
Sewerage Commissioners.

Rules and Regulations
—FOR—
Sewer Connections.

1. All applications for the construction of particular sewers and their entrance into the public sewers shall be made upon blank forms, to be obtained at the office of the Sewer Commissioners, and shall be signed by the owner of the premises to be sewered, or by his agent.

2. The entire cost of the construction of particular sewers from the public sewer to any house or building shall be borne by the owner of the premises to be sewered. The applicant will be required to deposit with the City Treasurer the amount of the estimated cost of his particular sewer as determined by the Sewer Commissioners after his application is granted and before the work on his particular sewer is commenced.

3. Should the actual cost of the particular sewer as found on the completion of the work exceed the cost estimated by the Sewer Commissioners the deficiency shall be paid by the applicant before the use of his particular sewer is allowed. In case the actual cost shall be found to be less than the amount estimated, the surplus shall be returned to the applicant.

4. The materials for particular sewers and the labor required in their construction, will be provided and furnished by the Sewer Commissioners. Such material and labor shall be charged at the actual cost, an exhibit of which will be furnished each applicant upon the completion of the work.

5. No person shall be allowed to make any alterations in or make any connections with any particular sewer further than that intended in the original application, without making another application and obtaining permission to do so from the Sewer Commissioners.

6. All particular sewers shall be under the control of and be maintained and kept clean by the Sewer Commissioners at the expense of the owner of the premises connected therewith unless such expense is made necessary by some defect or obstruction in the public sewer.

7. The Sewer Commissioners may at any time require grease traps or such other appliances as they may deem it necessary to be introduced along the line of any particular sewer for the proper maintenance of such particular sewer, or of the public sewer at the expense of the owner.

8. Private sewers heretofore existing will be connected with the public sewer, or with new work, only when found on examination to be in good condition and to have been constructed of such material and with such appurtenences as are satisfactory to the Sewer Commissioners, and in conformity with ther equirements of the Board of Health.

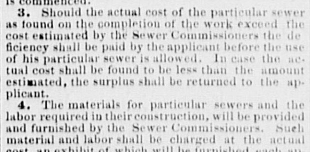
9. No exhaust or blow-off pipes from any steam engine or boiler shall be connected with the public sewer through any particular sewer or in any other manner.

10. No excessive quantity of manufacturing or other waste containing solids or of a high temperature or otherwise calculated to unduly interfere with the proper maintenance of the public sewer shall be allowed to enter therein.

11. Whoever violates any of these rules and regulations shall be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars for each offence.

Per order of the Sewer Commissioners,
JOHN W. JOHNSON, Chairman.
JAMES SKINNER.

The office of the Sewer Commissioners will be open to receive applications for sewer connections, Wednesdays and Saturdays from 4 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M.



Manufacturing Optician and Jeweler.
Opp. Central House,
WOBURN, - - MASS.

Furnished House TO LET.

Rent reasonable to desirable party.
Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

Better Buy Bicycles NOW

My assortment includes Wheels from $15 to $100.

Warwicks and Cresents LEAD.

Wheels rented by the day, week or month.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING.

Leathe's Cycle Store,
496 Main Street.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate Rose Dunn, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Rose McHugh, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the tenth day of September, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

W. E. ROGERS, Assistant Register.

NOTICE.

Woburn Electric Light Company Sale Postponed.

Receivers Sale.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a decree of the Supreme Judicial Court, dated April 3, 1895, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises of the Woburn Electric Light Company at Woburn, Mass., all the property and franchise of said Woburn Electric Light Company, on

Wednesday, September 25, 1895,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., to which time and place said sale has been adjourned by a decree of said Court.

ROBERT W. FROST,
GUY CUNNINGHAM,
Receivers.

To Let.

TWO SMALL STABLES on Walnut street Rent cheap.

For Sale.

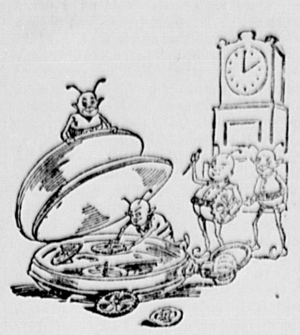
A NICE HOUSE near Railroad station: Steam Heat: Bath: and modern improvements. Terms easy.

ALSO: A 30-Acre Farm: In good condition. Enquire at Central House Stables of

GILMAN F. JONES.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2044, Boston, Mass.



Good Time

is the only time worth having. Any other kind is not time but only a counterfeit. If your watch or clock needs repairing we will guarantee to do it in a first-class workman like manner and at a moderate charge. See our line of Silver Novelties: Buckles, and Waist Sets, Belt Pins, etc.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. / South Berwick, Me.

LOOK AT OUR
LIGHT WEIGHT GOODS
For Summer Wear.
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

E. J. GREGORY, Auctioneer.
Office: No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Desirable and Profitable
REAL ESTATE
AT PUBLIC AUCTION
In Woburn, Mass.

Will be sold on the premises on

Saturday, August 31, 1895,
At 5 o'clock, P. M.,

The estate known as the late Catherine Leighton, situate on Buckman street in Woburn. This very centrally located property is offered for sale to settle this estate. House in first-class condition. Newly painted and blinded throughout. Fitted for three tenants, all separate from each other. Large frontage on Buckman street, together with an extra lot of land for building purposes. This estate will rent readily and net a good income on the sum invested. Such a chance is seldom offered to buy property in this neighborhood at auction. Working men seeking a moderate priced home should attend this sale. As the buyer can let two tenements and have his own rent free. Terms $50 at time and place of sale. For further particulars enquire of E. J. GREGORY, Auctioneer.

THE GREGORY Real Estate Exchange

Has a nice 2½ story frame dwellinghouse, new, 7 rooms, pantry, modern, 5,217 feet, 60 feet front, Kilby street, easy terms. Six room, washroom and bath, water closet washstand, hot and cold water, furnace, 10,076 feet of land, high and dry, 3 minutes from Central Square, Eaton Avenue, easy terms. 14,280 feet of land, 8 room house on Madison street. Two tenement house on Center street. First-class house on Spring street. 9 room house on Houghton street and one acre of land and barn attached. A good dwelling on Salem street. 11,950 feet of land on Buck Court at a bargain. 4 house lots on Richardson street. Dwellinghouse and barn on Warren street, finest location in the city. New dwelling on Arlington street. Six rooms and ½ acre of land on Pearl street, North Woburn, at a bargain, and other property. Free information by calling on E. J. GREGORY, Real Estate and Auctioneer.

By THOMAS M. SMITH, Auctioneer,
64 Pemberton Square, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry Buckle of Boston, Massachusetts, to Anna P. Ripley of Hyde Park, dated July 23, 1888, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1863, Folio 53, and assigned by said Anna P. Ripley to George A. Tirrell of Boston, by assignment dated August 1, 1895, and recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises described in said mortgage, on **Tuesday, the tenth day of September, A. D., 1895,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed in and by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, namely:—All that parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the easterly part of Woburn, Massachusetts, being part of lot numbered thirty-six (36) as shown on plan recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans No. 5, Plan 23, being the same premises described in mortgage given by William A. Wilson to Anna P. Ripley, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1234, Folio 284, and another mortgage given by Eliza W. Philbrook to said Anna P. Ripley, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1329, Folio 244. Both of these mortgages have since been foreclosed. And deed of Chester W. Kingsley to Anna P. Ripley, dated September 26, 1876, Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1411, Folio 326.

The terms of sale to be $500 cash at the time and place of sale. Balance in 10 days from sale.

GEORGE A. TIRRELL, Assignee
and present holder of said mortgage.
Boston, August 3d, 1895.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Jerusha C. Cook, late of Wilmington, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Arthur G. Cook of Somerville, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the third day of September, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

W. E. ROGERS, Assistant Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Horace Sheldon, late of Wilmington in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Susan C. Sheldon of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on her bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the third day of September, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

W. E. ROGERS, Assistant Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Joseph Kelley, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, John Johnson and Parker L. Converse, the executors of the will of said deceased, have presented for allowance, the first and final account of their administration upon the estate of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the tenth day of September, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said executors are ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days, at least, before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this nineteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

W. E. ROGERS, Assistant Register.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order
—AT—
Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.

—THE—
Woburn Industrial SCHOOL.

Pupils wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, may send their applications to

W. S. CARTER,
143 Rowe st.,
Melrose, Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.

DESIRABLE TENEMENTS TO LET.
Prices from $10 to $25 per month.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Our Photographs

bear the stamp of careful workmanship. Being well posed, lighted, and skillfully handled by an artist who keeps pace with the times, and who has shown the public that finer work can be had at home than can be obtained from many of the large Studios in Boston where the help care little how the work looks so long as it "goes."

NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

The Leathe Homestead ON CANAL ST., WOBURN, FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

HAY FOR SALE.

English Hay of a fine quality. For sale by
E. C. COLMAN,
71 Wyman st.

Double Tenements

One on Court street, and one on Montvale Ave. Good neighborhood, spacious, contain modern conveniences, near RR. station. Rent $25.

O. F. BRYANT, 371 Main St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

TO LET.

Two tenements: 1 of 6 rooms; 1 of 5 rooms.
Enquire L. A. GOULD,
16 Wyer Court

WANTED.—Girls to learn to stitch, close on and vamp; work furnished after learning. Apply at stitching room, 3d story, 31 State street. S. G. PIPER, Lynn, Mass.

THE PARROT.

The deep affections of the breast
That heaven to living things imparts
Are not exclusively possessed
By human hearts.

A parrot from the Spanish Main,
Full young and early caged, came o'er
With bright wings to the bleak domain
Of Mulla's shore.

To spicy groves, where he had won
His plumage of resplendent hue,
His native fruits and skies and sun
He bade adieu.

For these he changed the smoke of turf,
A heathery land and misty sky,
And turned on rocks and raging surf
His golden eye.

But, petted in our climate cold,
He lived and chattered many a day
Until, with age, from green and gold
His wings grew gray.

At last, when blind and seeming dumb,
He scolded, laughed and spoke no more,
A Spanish stranger chanced to come
To Mulla's shore.

He hailed the bird in Spanish speech;
The bird in Spanish speech replied,
Flapped round the cage with joyous screech,
Dropped down and died.

—T. Campbell in American Woman's Journal.

KATIE.

There are few more cheerful places on a cold winter night than a smithy, with its roaring fire. The ruddy glow and sparkle of light, the interested faces of the village loungers, the roar of the bellows and the cheerful ring of the smith's hammer on the anvil all combine to make up a comfortable rural picture of light and warmth.

The smithy at Godscroft on a cold December evening was no exception to this rule. It was warm and bright and filled to overflowing with village gossips, met to talk over the events of the day. The group of men collected round the fire was just such a group as may be found round any smithy fire in the country—hard headed, hard featured, hard fisted, shrewd, sensible men, keen politicians learned in polemical controversy, fond of argument on most subjects and able to take an intelligent although often prejudiced interest in almost all the leading topics of the day.

Such were the loungers collected round the smithy fire at Godscroft listening eagerly to a man who was in many respects dissimilar to them. There were about him an easy breadth, a freedom, an expansiveness of gesture and manner which suggested colonial life. He had an air as if the village street was scarcely wide enough for his swinging stride, as if he felt the little world of the smithy, the arena of the intellectual heroes of Godscroft, narrow and circumscribed. He was good looking, with sun browned complexion and dark eyes with a merry twinkle in them, while a strong, squarely cut chin and jaw gave character to a face that would otherwise have been only weakly good natured. A large, wiry haired dog of a mongrel and nondescript type lay at his feet and formed the theme of conversation.

"It's a bonny dog o' its kind, and a guid dog, I'se warrant, but I will never allow that it's a collie," said one speaker.

"Did I ever say that it was? It has nothing of the collie about it, although it has more than a collie's intelligence."

"It's a dour looking beast," said another. "It reminds me of a wolf I once saw in Wombwell's menagerie that came round this countryside four years ago come Lammas. Ye'll mind it, Geordie?"

"You're none so handsome yourself, Jock," said the stranger, "that you should object to the want of beauty in others. Did you never hear tell of the old proverb, 'Handsome is as handsome does?' Bill, here, is better than he is bonny, and that he has proved."

"Tell us all about it. It's just grand to hear ye telling these outlandish stories," said one of the bystanders.

"It would be away out there in Australia, I'se warrant," said another.

"Yes, boys, it was," said the tall, bronzed, bearded man who owned Bill, and he tossed back his hair and gave his forehead a rub, as if to quicken the bump of memory, and straightaway began.

"You want Bill's story, mates. Well, here it is. Some of you here, I don't doubt, will remember that when the old man died in the hard winter of '70, I left the old country, that was pretty well used up for me, to try my luck in the Australian goldfields, where they used to tell us down here that the gold might be got for the mere trouble of lifting it up. What I got, and that was never very much, took a precious deal of hard work, I can tell you, and what with one thing and another, I tired of it and went up the country to a big squatter, a kenned man and kindly, for he was one of Hunter of Godscroft's sons, and hired myself to be one of his shepherds. I had a good berth with him, nothing to complain of, either in the way of work or meat or wages, but it was an out station, and it was terribly lonesome. I missed my mother, poor old body, more than I can tell you. Many a time it would have done my heart good just to have heard the click of her knitting needles or seen the whisk of the skirts of her old black gown, and sometimes I laughed and sometimes I almost shed tears when I thought how it would have amused her to have seen me with my sleeves turned up kneading damper or toasting a bit of mutton at the smoky fire.

"However, it was better, as I often said to myself, to be alone than tethered to a bad neighbor, and my sheep kept me in so much work that I had very little time for thinking. Every now and again they would take a wandering fit, and I would get up some fine morning and find the half of the hirsel gone, and nothing for it but to scour the country far and near till I came upon the track of them. I have seen me ride 50 miles before I came upon them."

"Eh, man, but you would be fearsome when you did?" said an old school fellow appreciatively.

The big Australian withered him with a look and went calmly on.

"I was out one day after a lot of these long legged wooly trespassers, that were as swift as a deer and as cunning as the oldest fox in your spinneys here, and I had not seen as much as a print of one of their feet. I had been riding since the morning broke, and I was spent with hunger and fatigue, when the night came down upon me pitch dark, not a star visible—a deep Egyptian darkness that could almost be felt. I could not so much as see my hand when I held it up before me."

"Ye were aye a baul billy," said another retrospective schoolfellow, "but that would daunton ye. What did ye do?"

"What could I do? To turn back was more dangerous than to go forward. I let my horse solve the difficulty. He seemed to see what was before him. I could not, and we went on and on and on till I saw a shimmering gleam flash through the mirk darkness of the night and heard the rush of water. It was a creek, as we call them in those parts, and as the horse made no pause I rode boldly on, and, by God's mercy rather than my good guidance, we stumbled on a place that was fordable and got safely to the other side. The steep bank was overgrown with bush, as I could see by a glint of moonlight that flashed out all of a sudden, and I was just taking a look round to see if I could make out where I was, when my ears were pierced by the most awful cry I think I ever heard. It was so loud, and so shrill, and so full of pain, that it fairly made my blood run cold. I leaped out of the saddle in sheer fright and looked around me like a man bewildered. The wide, bare pastures and scrubby bush around me were void of any human habitation, and yet it was like the cry of some poor human creature in the extremity of distress. It was so ghastly, so unearthly, that the horse I was riding, although he was a steady old brute, shied and swerved sharply round. He was in such a panic that I could not help remembering mother's old world stories about ghosts, although I tried to tell myself that there was no such thing. However, ghost or no ghost, I was bound to go on, so I set a stout heart to a stey brae, and when I found that I could not force the terrified brute up the bank I dismounted and tied him to a young gum tree.

"I had scarcely set my face to the bank again when the same cry sounded out once more. I tell you, mates, it made the blood run cold round my heart, it was so shrilly wild, so unearthly, so despairing, and, to make it worse, the black night came down on me again mirk and heavy like the blackness of the parish mortcloth I used to wonder at when I was a boy. I had not the least idea in what direction to turn and was standing irresolute when I heard the cry again, and it sounded nearer and was so distinct that I thought I could go straight to the very spot it came from. The bank was so steep that I had to scramble up on my hands and knees, often slipping back and stopping to listen, but I could hear nothing except the soft, gurgling plash of the water down beneath me. I was not sure which way to turn when I heard the cry again right out of the scrub before me. I was in the right direction, that was one good thing, but I will never deny that I was frightened a bit, it was such a terrible cry and the spot was so lonely. I had that spirit in me, though, that would not go back, and I crept forward on my hands and knees toward the top of the bank, which was covered with a close, low bush. It was a bit of a climb, and I had stopped a minute to get my breath when I thought I heard a low moaning noise close to me. I gripped my revolver, but it was of little use in the darkness, so I took out instead a big bowie knife I always carried and held it ready in my hand. The next moment there was a sort of hurtling rush through the air above me and something leaped right down upon my shoulder. I gave a yell and then another, and then away down the bank we rolled, riving and tearing at each other in an agony of mortal fright. As soon as I could get my right hand free I gave a desperate thrust with the knife, and with a yell of rage and pain the creature dropped off from me, and I heard the thud of its fall on some projecting rock or bush that had caught it in its descent.

"I was more frightened than hurt and soon scrambled to my feet. As a smoker is never without matches, I soon had a light, with which I groped my way down to where the creature lay, and what do you think I found?"

"A teeger maybe," said another old school fellow.

"Ye silly gowk, there are no tigers in Australia. I found Bill; but, my word, he was not the comfortable, well fed beast he is today. I don't think I ever saw such a dog as he looked then either before or since. He was a gaunt, starved skeleton, bleeding slowly from a wound in the side, which he had got in the struggle with me. He made no attempt to escape, but lifted his head and gave me a look so pathetic, so almost human in its mute, reproachful appeal for help, that it fairly went to my heart. I spoke gently to him, and he looked up at me as if he would fain have spoken and told me his story. He let me stanch the blood that was trickling from his side, and I bound up the wound as well as I could. He then staggered to his feet and whined and caught my sleeve with his teeth, and showed me as plainly as if he had spoken that he wanted me to follow him.

"I took up the lantern and he wagged his tail and licked my hand, and we scrambled up the bank together, and then always whining and looking back he led the way into the bush. The brushwood was so thick and dense that I was almost beat. I could scarcely force my way through, but whenever I stopped to get a mouthful of breath he whined and fawned on me, and pulled at my sleeve, and showed such an agony of distress that I could not but pity the poor dumb beast and make all the haste I could to follow. By this time the day was beginning to break, and it was not so dark as it had been. He had led me to a sort of cave formed by a shelf of rock projecting from the bank, and there, wrapped in a tartan shawl, was a sight that brought my heart to my mouth. A girl, a bit lassie, so sorely wasted and spent that I lifted her up in my arms like a child and carried her out to the open. Her eyes were closed, and she seemed too far gone for speech, but there was life in her still, as I could see by the flickering of her eyelids when I stooped down to look at her.

"As for the dog, who had crawled after us, he looked up in my face with his pathetic eyes full of dumb prayer for help, and then, for he was fairly beat and could not, I believe, have dragged his trembling limbs another step, he stretched himself out on the grass beside her and licked her little wasted hand. I was in such a state of excitement myself that I fairly trembled. I scarcely knew what to do, but I got some water and laved her face and moistened her lips, and when she had swallowed a few drops she came round so far that she could utter a word or two in a faint whisper.

"Thus, bit by bit, I got her story. She and her father had been on their way home from the goldfields, and he had a considerable sum of money on him, how much she scarcely knew, and it made little matter, for it was all gone. In a darksome gully on the road he had been set upon and robbed and murdered, and she had fled to the bush like a distracted creature and wandered about day and night till Bill had come back to her, and she had followed him to this cave, where she had lived for some weeks on such berries and roots as she could find. She was afraid to leave its poor shelter, for she had lost her way completely and was thoroughly bewildered, and so when the supplies of roots and berries, never very plentiful in an Australian bush, began to run short she gave herself up for lost and lay down in despair to die.

"Poor thing! My heart was in my mouth as I listened. Gaunt and haggard as she was, it was easy to see that she had been a bonnie lassie, and her voice was so soft and sweet that it was like a song from paradise. 'You must not speak of dying,' I said, 'you that have all your life before you and can scarcely tell yet how pleasant a thing it is to live.'

"'I have no desire to live longer,' she said. 'I have nothing to live for, now that my father is gone,' and she closed her eyes and shuddered.

"She spoke with a pretty accent, and her voice sounded in my lonely ears like the sweetest music I had ever heard, but although she was so gentle and sweet she quite knocked all the conceit out of me, and I could only stare at her and mumble: 'No, no. You must not talk of dying.'

"When she revived a little, I carried her down to the place where I had left my horse, and by his aid had got her home to my hut, where she lay for many days more dead than alive. She wanted nothing but a sip of water or tea, and when she came around a little a mouthful of damper. It was a poor fare for an invalid, and one, too, who had evidently been daintily nurtured, and I expected nothing but what it would kill her outright. She rallied, however, and got up at last, and crept to the door, and the fresh air helped to strengthen her, and, as was natural for so young a creature, the heavy cloud of grief that had overshadowed her lightened a little, and she began to sing softly to herself in a sorrowful, heartbroken way that saddened me to hear, but was better for herself maybe than the silent despair in which she had been since the day I found her.

"As for Bill here, he had got better long before she was able to move about, and although he always took charge of her he showed a great affection for me and liked nothing better than to follow me about.

"I could make out nothing clearly about Katie—for that she told me was her name—except that she was the daughter of a poor gentleman; that her mother was dead, and that she and her father had always been all in all to each other. He had made money at the diggings, but that was gone. She was all that was left, and I could see for myself that she was the bonniest bit lassie that ever gladdened a man's heart. Her eyes were bright and blue, like the dewy bluebells I used to gather when I was a laddie on the Godscroft rigs. Her hair had the color and glint of burnished gold, and her cheeks began to show the loveliest color, like that of the sweet, fresh wild rose.

"I think I see her as if it were but yesterday, shaking back the curling hair from her brow and lifting her bonny bit face to mine and asking how she was to do this and what she was to make of that, for she had never been used to work, and I had to show her how the simplest things were done, but she was quick at the uptake and never needed to be told a thing twice, and I liked her to ask my advice, for when she did so her eyes would shine like gems and her face would flush up almost as if she liked me, but that, I told myself, was impossible.

"The long and the short of it was that I began to like her too well for my own peace. The only happy moments in my life were spent in watching her or listening with the keenest delight to every word she uttered.

"She told me often about the books she had read, and she spoke sometimes of the life she had led—a life altogether unlike mine. My heart sank within me when I thought it over. What was I that I should think of winning her love? I had nothing to offer her but the true affection of a fond, loving heart. I could not even tell her how well I liked her. I trembled before her like an aspen leaf and could scarcely get out a word if it were to save my life. That was a rough time on me, mates. I was so wretched that I got sour and gruff and spoke sharply to the very creature I could have fallen down and worshiped. So from less to more she got to think that I was tired of her presence there, and one evening—how well I remember it—she was standing full in the blaze of the firelight, her figure erect, her hands loosely clasped before her, her bonny blue eyes fixed wistfully on mine.

"'I must have been a great trouble to you,' she said quietly, 'and you have been very good to me. But now I feel quite strong. If you will put me on the right road tomorrow, I will go away with Bill and never trouble you any more.'

"'Where?' I almost shouted, clutching Bill's collar as I spoke.

"'To the city. It was there my father was going.'

"'Have you any friends there?'

"'No. I have no friends anywhere, but I have learned to work. I shall find work there, I hope.'

"'Stay with me, Katie,' I cried in utter despair. 'I have not much to offer you, but I love you. You must have seen how I love you.'

"She did not answer me in words, but she stole her little soft hand into mine. How happy I was! I could scarcely believe in my own good fortune, for I had never dared to hope that it was possible that she could like me.

"There was nothing to be gained by waiting. Handsome trousseaus are not easily come by out in the Australian bush. We went down to the station, where the parson chanced to be making his rounds, and were married. The very loneliness of our life made our happiness deeper, I think. We were like Adam and Eve in paradise. I never saw the sun shine so brightly as it did that spring or the grass look so fresh and green, and my bonnie bit lassie was as pleased as a queen and as blithe as a mavis. If I were to speak forever, I could never tell you of all the true and tender feeling of a lad and his lass who love each other as we did. Earth was like heaven to us, and that lonely little hut an Eden. Woe is me! We were driven too soon from its shelter.

"She was as merry as a linnet, as I said before, and her eyes glanced like diamonds, and her cheek bloomed like the red, red rose, but for all that the canker was at the root of my bonnie flower. She complained of no pain, and she seemed to grow bonnier every day. Yet she grew weaker also, and she knew it herself, but I struggled sore not to see it.

"'When I cannot stay any longer with you, John,' she said, 'promise to bury me beside my father.'

"For I had gone out to the bush and looked for the murdered man and found him lying where she had covered him up with leaves and moss. A ghastly object he was to look at, with his skull beaten in and his clothes all covered with clotted blood, and I had laid him in a decent grave and happit him up close and warm—for love of her, that was even then the very light of my eyes.

"'Don't speak in that way, Katie,' I cried. 'I cannot bear it. Oh, my lassie, you are better today! Tell me that you feel stronger!'

"'I think I do,' she answered, looking wistfully at me, but that very night, when we were sitting on a bench I had put up outside the door, she leaned her head against my shoulder, and I thought she was tired and was falling asleep, but after a few minutes she opened her eyes, and there was a solemn, faraway look in their blue deeps that fairly frightened me. 'John,' she whispered so low that I could just hear her by bending down my ear to her mouth, 'John, you have been a dear, good husband to me. Kiss me and hold me fast, for I feel as if I were slipping away.'

"Woe's me, how gladly would I have held her fast forever, but I could not. She was slipping away from me and from all things earthly. There was a flutter of her bonnie white eyelids, a long, long, gasping breath, and she was gone. Bill, there, is all that I have left of her, and, rough, mongrel tike as he is, the money is not coined that could buy him from me!"

He drew his large brown hand across his eyes. "It is years since now, and the world has used me not unkindly. I am a prosperous man, and my wife up there," and he pointed to the village inn behind him, "is a good woman and has made me an excellent wife, and we are happy enough. I have nothing to complain of, but, oh, I never lay my hand on Bill's rough head but I think of my lost love and the place where she lies by the side of her murdered father far out in the Australian bush!"—Chambers' Journal.

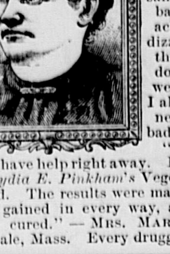
BACKACHE

AND BEARING-DOWN PAINS

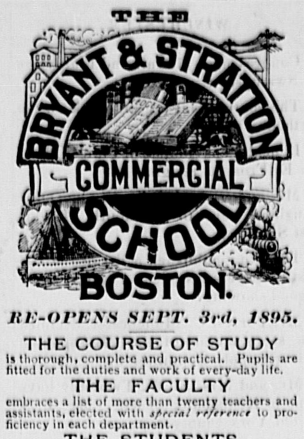
Nearly Drove Mrs. Martin Hale Wild. How She Obtained Relief.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

"Nearly all last winter I was sick in bed, and was attended by different physicians; none cured me, none helped me very much. When I attempted to get up, it was always the same story; my back would ache, I was dizzy and faint, the bearing-down pains were terrible. I also had kidney trouble badly.



"I knew I must have help right away. I resolved to try *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. The results were marvellous. I have gained in every way, and am entirely cured."—MRS. MARTIN HALE, Oakdale, Mass. Every druggist has it.



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608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

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General Grant and the Circus Horse.

The following is an extract from a curious Japanese "Life of General Grant," portions of which are printed in The Century:

A year and a half later a circus rider entered his village. Desiring to see the show, Gurando Kuen, on his father's arm, entered the place. Pointing to the horse he insisted on riding it himself. His father consequently asked the circus rider to let his boy ride. Gurando Kuen, showing in his face perfect satisfaction, rode on the neck of the horse and appeared as if he was persuading the horse to go. One day, when he was older, he was playing ball by his own house, and he accidentally broke a glass window of his neighbor. Having regretted what he had done, he made up his mind and went into the neighbor's house and excused himself to the lord of the house, saying: "I accidentally broke the window of thy honorable house. I have no word to excuse myself. The only thing I can do is to my father tell, a new glass window buy, this loss repay. Please excuse." This house lord, having been much pleased with this child's unusual thoughtfulness, without any condition excused his sin. Indeed Gurando Kuen's heavenly nature is like a serpent which has its own nature when it is but an inch long.

Preachers Made Victims.

"Preachers are the prey of all sorts of swindlers," said a prominent Methodist divine the other day to a group of fellow clergymen who were gathered in the Methodist Book concern in Fifth avenue. "I shall never forget," he continued, "how I was once taken in by what we sometimes call a 'temperance tramp.'"

The solitary layman in the party did not know the definition of "temperance tramp," and in reply to his inquiry the clergyman explained: "A temperance tramp is a man who goes from town to town delivering lectures on temperance. The man I refer to came one Wednesday evening to see me while I was stationed in a country town up in New York state. He presented one or two letters of recommendation from ministers whom I knew and said that he desired to lecture for me. We made over for his use a bedroom in the center of the house. My two sons and a daughter had rooms in the back of the house, and I occupied the front. None of us slept a wink all night—he snored so loud.

"At breakfast the next morning after grace had been said I was serving the oatmeal when the 'temperance tramp' pointed with his knife at the dish, and looking at my lean figure asked disdainfully, 'Do you think that stuff will make you fat?'

"That afternoon a stranger inquired if the so called Rev. Mr. S—— was at my house. I told him that he was. He said, 'Well, I have a warrant for his arrest and have been following him from place to place for the last two weeks.' He was wanted for the larceny of some books in Philadelphia and had besides passed forged checks in various places through the state under assumed names."—New York Herald.

B·L

B. L. Tobacco sells for no higher price than other tobaccos, but is the Longest Chew. A ten-cent plug will go as far as two pieces of any other kind.

HOW TO AVOID COLDS.

A CLAIM THAT THEY ARE LARGELY DUE TO FLANNELS.

Have Your Underclothing Light and Loose and Keep Up Your Natural Heat—Colds Are Responsible For a Great Deal of Illness and Should Not Be Overlooked.

A physician who has given much thought to the hygiene of clothing has come to the conclusion that many deaths are caused by heavy woolen underclothing.

It can be proved that flannels are often the cause of severe colds. To have a cold is to be in a diseased condition, and that means a loss of vitality and a shortening of life. It may even mean sudden death.

One can easily demonstrate in one's own person on a small scale the ill effects of excessive flannels. Bind your hand in thick woolen bandages and leave it in that condition for a night. In the morning you will find it damp and flabby, the pores all open. It is in the most susceptible condition for catching cold. If the whole body were brought to the same state, the result of exposure to cold air would inevitably be disastrous.

That the whole body is often brought to a nearly similar condition is certain. The majority of people during the winter incase themselves in heavy, tight woolen or flannel garments. These provoke perspiration and do not absorb it. The result is that the wearer's skin is hot, damp and highly susceptible to the inflammatory effects of cold. A slightly lowered temperature can hardly fail to bring on a cold.

Heavy woolen underclothing is able to do all the more harm because it has the weight of ancient domestic tradition. Few people dare to be wiser than their grandmothers. Woolen underclothing, according to modern experience, should be as light as is consistent with comfort. There are many persons who go through the winter healthily in cotton underwear, and these are probably the most fortunate class of the population. But the warmth preserving qualities of wool are not to be ignored.

One of its great properties is that it is a bad conductor of heat. The heat of the body, therefore, is not given out by it. It also does not stick to the skin and does not absorb perspiration freely. This is a quality of doubtful value. While it is agreeable not to have your underclothing glued to your skin it is injurious to carry a deposit of moisture which may become cold and do harm in all parts of the body.

The object, therefore, should be to wear underclothing which does not cause excessive perspiration. It should be light and loose. Wool is apparently the best material for the majority of people.

The subject of colds receives too little attention. Many people are resigned to the perpetual possession of them. They should be regarded as disease dangerous, offensive and unclean. Patent medicine advertisements print eloquent descriptions of their final effects. These remarks are applicable to those who have neglected themselves too long and are fit subjects for the hospital or prolonged medical treatment. A wise attention to clothing and the general health is more valuable than all remedies and treatment.

Colds are probably the chief cause of illness and disease among human beings. They give little trouble to animals, who wear no clothing. Arguing from these facts, some enthusiasts would say that the less clothing you wear and the more you expose yourself the healthier you will be.

But a state of civilization of considerable antiquity has made it necessary for man to preserve his natural heat by artificial means. It is not permissible to abandon clothing entirely in this country. Nor is it advisable to wear as little as the public authorities will permit during an American winter.

Neither warm clothing nor artificial heat will satisfactorily replace the natural heat of the body. To preserve this should be the first aim of all who wish to avoid colds. Good food, fresh air and exercise are obviously the principal means.

In the care of the body the skin should take an important place. As far as colds are concerned it is all important, because they rarely occur unless the skin is in a certain condition.

When the pores of the skin are opened, the cold air enters where it is not wanted and causes an inflammation. In cold weather the pores should be closed.

Cold water is an excellent vehicle for closing the pores. The weight of experience seems to prove that it is better to use warm water first. Much depends on the individual constitution.

The warm water cleanses and softens the skin and relieves the body of superfluous moisture, the frequent source of colds. Following this, the cold water will close the pores and put the skin in a sound, normal condition. No one should stay in cold water long enough to feel discomfort.—New York World.

Jefferson's Tomb.

On the tomb of Jefferson, at Monticello, he is described as the author of the Declaration of Independence, the founder of religious freedom in Virginia and of the University of Virginia, but there is a significant omission of the fact that he was twice president of the United States.

THE NUPTIAL KNOT.

STRANGE REASONS COUPLES HAVE HAD FOR MARRYING.

Pecuniary Considerations, In Some Form, Are the Most Prominent—The Percentage of Such Marriages That Were Failures Is Not Reported.

In romance and tales of love the hero and heroine marry for pure heart affection. Stern papas and scheming mammas plan otherwise for their beloved daughter, but she is invariably obstinate, and true love always comes in by a head. In real life, however, many and various are the reasons for tying the nuptial knot. An ardent philatelist inserted an advertisement in a matrimonial column, and the wife he wanted, in addition to being able to boast of the usual good qualities of womanhood, was to be in possession of a certain stamp—a description for the guidance of the matrimonially inclined lady collectors following—the rarity of which rendered it almost priceless. We do not think this man would meet his ideal in a hurry.

A gentleman whose hobby was the collecting of rare specimens of pottery made violent love to a lady—a matter of surprise to his friends and the lady's own people, he being always deemed a cynical bachelor, holding strict views concerning the marriage question—who was the fortunate owner of a lovely sevres vase. Apparently she was nothing loath and responded to his wooing fervently, finally giving him her hand, fortune and—the vase. This person reverted to his cynical views afterward and often told his wife it was the vase he had been in love with and not herself.

Cases where money has been left on condition of the heir or heiress marrying a chosen person are sufficiently common, but surely few are so hedged in with restrictions as the youth who was to wed his cousin because she was "cross eyed, redhaired, and had no chin," as the will read, by which we may understand that she of the diminutive chin was "heavily moneyed."

The following is told of two costers who brought about a marriage between a son and a daughter of the respective families for a unique purpose. They had but one donkey between them, and though the two costers were quite willing to change about, using the animal in turns, the wives of the hawkers were not at all agreeable, and many and furious were the quarrels between them. To mitigate this nuisance and to bring the two families together the marriage was effected of the two olive branches, quite unknown to the mothers—an arrangement fraught with satisfactory results, for the good ladies were on better terms ever after.

Rather than lose a valuable appointment a young man went in search of a wife—the situation he had secured being only for married men, as one of which class he had posed. Therefore it was essential that he should take unto himself a partner at a moment's notice, figuratively speaking. He had hitherto experienced no affair of the heart, and the finding of a life's partner was not, under such circumstances, a very simple task. However, he secured the one thing needful to insure the retaining of the position and commenced married life and new business duties at one and the same time.

A situation agent declares that he has reasons to believe this procuration of spouses is very often effected at the last moment, purposely to secure coveted posts whose requirements are for man and wife. He further avers that he is acquainted with one young fellow who got married purposely to apply for such a situation, leaving his bride immediately on coming out of church to make application for the place.

Few persons would express themselves in so matter of fact a fashion as the farmer who, wooing a widow, the owner of an adjacent farm, told his son that the lady's niece was just the sort for him, the girl being possessed of property in her own right; a double marriage therefore would enrich the lot. Like an obedient son, the lad complied with this request, and as the farmer rented his own land through the niece it was a most accommodating arrangement. We wonder if these marriages were failures. For an amalgamation of property and land they were infinitely successful.

A man, recently united for better, for worse, to the portly dame who had hitherto ruled over his kitchen, was unmercifully chaffed by his associates, the lady of his choice being much his senior and in different ways most unsuitable to her spouse. His naive reply was to the effect that it would minimize expenses, because he would have no wages to pay for culinary labor, as his wife had agreed to continue her position of cook. Her refusal to comply, he declared, would have resulted in the attachment being "off."

Most unique was the reason for "committing matrimony" as given by a city gentleman. A widow lady had appealed at a court of justice, and the culprit, rather than pay the fine imposed upon him for certain slanderous statements he had made concerning the fair prosecutrix, settled affairs by marrying the lady. He certainly was possessed of a coolness below the zero of the proverbial cucumber to propose marriage when it must have been obvious to everybody, the woman in particular, what his reasons for so doing were. However, she like Barkis, was "willin," and wedding arrangements went on apace. So sensational was this marriage, following immediately on the lawsuit, that the couple found themselves the topic of conversation at every street corner and considered it essential to their comfort to leave the country.—London Tit-Bits.

Love of Gain.

To cure us of our immoderate love of gain we should seriously consider how many goods there are that money will not purchase, and these the best, and how many evils there are that money will not remedy, and these the worst.—Colton.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 25.

Text of the Lesson, Joshua iii, 5-17—Memory Verse, 17—Golden Text, Isa. xliii, 2—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

5. "And Joshua said unto the people, Sanctify yourselves, for tomorrow the Lord will do wonders among you." Moses died, and his body was buried. Joshua succeeded him, and having led the people to the river Jordan they are now about to pass over into the heart of the land of promise, but how? for it was harvest time, and Jordan overflowed his banks (verse 15). When the Lord leads His people into a difficulty, it is that He may show His power and be glorified in them. The one thing for the people is to sanctify themselves, or put away every semblance of evil, as on the night when they came out of Egypt they put away all leaven out of their houses.

6. "Take up the ark of the covenant and pass over before the people." The ark is mentioned ten times in this chapter. It was the symbol of His presence, and His presence was everything. Instead of journeying in the midst of them, as ordinarily, it now went ahead of them, and there was to be about half a mile between it and them, that they might know the way to go, for "they had not passed this way heretofore" (verse 4). We must take care to follow Jesus closely and fully, for it may truly be said of each day, "Ye have not passed this way heretofore."

7. "That all Israel may know that as I was with Moses so I will be with thee." Therefore He would magnify Joshua and He did (chapter iv, 14), and Joshua, was honored because of God with him. It was God that was magnified, but Joshua was the chosen earthen vessel. The same thing was seen in Gal. i, 16, 24, when in Paul Christ was revealed, and God was glorified. Paul's ambition was that Christ should be magnified in His body whether by life or by death (Phil. i, 20).

8. "Stand still in Jordan." The priests bearing the ark were to step into the water ere it would divide (verses 13, 15), not as at the Red sea when the waters divided ere the people came close to them. He guides us often one step at a time, and we must take one step ere we see the next one, and sometimes we must step right into the waters. "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee."

9. "Come hither, and hear the words of the Lord your God." This is the great and fundamental thing—to hear what God has spoken. Whatever mouth or hand the Lord may use, it is God Himself who speaks and works. It was so in Christ (John xiv, 10); it was so in the prophets (Heb. i, 1, 2; II Pet. i, 21); it will be so still in every vessel that is wholly His (Math. x, 20; Phil. ii, 13).

10. "The living God is among you, and He will without fail drive out from before you the Canaanites," etc. All other nations worshiped idols, the works of men's hands, but the peculiarity of Israel was that their Lord was the true God, the living God, the King of eternity (Jer. x, 10). The dividing of Jordan and every other mighty work of God in Israel was that Israel first and then all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord, that it is mighty, and fear the Lord God forever (chapter iv, 24).

11. "Behold the ark of the covenant of the Lord of all the earth passeth over before you into Jordan." I think this is the first time that in connection with the ark the Lord is called "the Lord of all the earth." But He is frequently called by this name as we go on in the book (Ps. lxxvii, 5; Isa. liv, 5; Mic. iv, 13; Zech. iv, 14; vi, 5). In Gen. xiv, 19, 22, He is the "Most High God, possessor of heaven and earth." His purposes of grace are worldwide, and they are worldwide in connection with Israel, for see Isa. xxvii, 6; Num. xiv, 20, 21.

12. "Now, therefore, take you 12 men out of the tribes of Israel, out of every tribe a man." The story of these 12 men is found in the first nine verses of the next chapter. Their commission was to take each man a stone out of the midst of Jordan and set them up in the first resting place in the land. This they did at Gilgal, and Joshua also set up 12 stones in the midst of Jordan, where the feet of the priests stood (chapter iv, 9, 20). The 12 under the waters of Jordan and the 12 at Gilgal are very suggestive of our union with Christ in death and resurrection. Old things passed away; all things become new (II Cor. v, 17).

13. "It shall come to pass." This verse gives the promise and assurance. The next three give the fulfillment. To make the promise as real as possible we must imagine ourselves on the margin of a rushing river in the time of a freshet, and as we gaze upon the mighty waters one among us says that as soon as the feet of certain men, duly appointed, shall touch the waters the river will divide, the upper waters piling up in a heap and the rest flowing away, leaving the bed of the river dry. Could you believe a word like that?

14-16. "And it came to pass." What God says is as good as done, for "the Lord of Hosts hath sworn, saying, Surely as I have thought, so shall it come to pass, and as I have purposed, so shall it stand" (Isa. xiv, 24). And see Jer. xxxii, 17, in reference to nothing being too hard or wonderful for the Lord. It came to pass exactly as the Lord said it would, and the people passed over right against Jericho. The people of Jericho had heard how the Lord had divided the Red sea for Israel (chapter ii, 10), but now they saw for themselves the mighty power of the God of Jacob. Yet Rahab and her house were the only ones who profited by the lesson. Some people talk about the laws of nature as if God bound Himself always to be subject to and work only under control of these laws. But by what law will a river cease to flow and pile its waters up in a heap and stay so for a time? Instead of laws let us consider Him who controls and is superior to all laws; who does as He pleases in heaven, earth and sea (Ps. cxxxv, 6), and has perfect control of fire, air, earth and sea. Say Lord control me, too, for Thy glory.

17. "The priests that bear the ark of the covenant of the Lord stood firm on dry ground in the midst of Jordan." They did this until all were clean passed over, and everything was finished that the Lord had said (iv, 10, 11). Even if they marched a hundred abreast there would be over five miles of them to pass over, and even though they hasted (iv, 10) it would take many hours. Observe the words, "Until everything was finished," and compare the double, "Not one thing hath failed," of chapter xxiii, 14. Our High Priest will finish all that concerns us, and not one thing can fail of all that He has spoken. Jordan was twice divided after this (II Kings ii, 8, 14), and the Lord did for two men, and for one man, what He had done for a nation. Be not afraid. Only believe.

Out of Place.

Some business men are hard to please. A Vermont undertaker berates his town because it's dead.—Adams Freeman.

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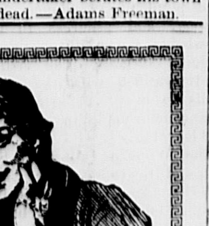

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The State Press.

One little incident makes it certain that China will be punished for the missionary massacres. They are British subjects who were killed, not American citizens.—*Lowell Mail.*

We move to amend. A Democratic paper says ex-Secretary Whitney is likely to be called upon to lead his party to victory. It is probably a typographical error.—*Attleboro Sun.*

There is talk of having the Corbett-Fitzsimmons match in Boston, but the exhibitios on the South End ball grounds ought to satisfy any reasonable desire of that kind.—*Lowell Mail.*

At Biddeford, in the prohibition State of Maine, an association of benevolent citizens has been formed to give the numerous drunkards of the place the benefit of the gold cure. Perhaps, after all, that is the straightest way to prohibition. Cure all the drunkards and the rumsellers will have to shut up shop.—*Springfield Union.*

A Texas woman owns 2000 square miles, embracing an entire Congressional district, an as she controls the votes of all her employes, practically selects the Congressman from that district. She must be a sample of the new woman, or else she'd marry the Congressman while she was about it, and thus boss the whole job.—*Fall River Globe.*

David Bennett Hill has made up his mind that no Democrat can be elected President next year. If he hadn't he would not advocate the nomination of a Western man. When there is the least possibility of the election of a Democrat, Hill wants to be nominated. He is quite willing to let some Western man take the drubbing that will fall to the lot of the man nominated by the Democratic party next year. No doubt Hill would like to see Cleveland nominated.—*Worcester Telegram.*

A word to the wise is sufficient.

I suffered terribly from roaring in my head during an attack of catarrh, and became very deaf, used Ely's Cream Balm and in three weeks could hear as well as ever.—A. E. Newman, Graling, Mich.

One of my children had a very bad discharge from the nose. Physicians prescribed without benefit. After using Ely's Cream Balm a short time the desease was cured.—O. A. Carey, Corning, N. Y.

Price of Cream Balm fifty cents.

George Q. Cannon has translated the books of Morman into the Hawaiian language.

Maurice Thompson is said to be very fond of snakes, though he never writes snake stories. One of his choicest pets is a captive rattler.

Rev. J. N. Murdock, L. L. D., so long connected with the American Baptist Missionary Union is spending the summer at his place, known as Fairview, near Danbury, N. H.

Gov. Matthews of Indiana is an expert rider, and may be seen almost any afternoon in Indianapolis on his favorite horse, Cornecracker, a valuable animal, bred in Kentucky.

Ex-Mayor Matthews is at Jefferson, N. H., for a few days. Mr. Matthews stays at the Waumbeck House, and finds relief in the higher latitudes from an oppressive annual hay cold.

Friends of Hon. J. Albert Walker, the millionaire coal operator of Portsmouth and Boston, say that he will be a candidate for United State Senator, to succeed Hon. Jacob H. Gallinger of Concord.

James Whitcomb Riley says that much of the dialect potery in the newspapers to which his name is attached is not written by him. The editors have a way crediting him with any unidentified verse of this character.

Robert Bonner's son Edwin says that the $24,000 his father paid for the right to publish Mr. Beecher's story "Norwood" serially in the *Ledger* still stands as the largest sum paid by any story paper for a novel.

Tired women need to have their blood purified and enriched by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will give them strenth and health.

Mme. Emma Eames will not sing in America this season. She has made a contract to sing in Vienna, Berlin and St. Petersburg.

Mrs. Waite, widow of the Chief Justice, has issued an appeal for funds toward the proposed monument to Mary Washington, mother of the first President.

Governor Morton of New York has denied the rumor that he had in prospect the endowment of Union College with $1,000,000, though the story was not at all to his discredit.

Public Library 1Jan95

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 30. 1895. NO. 38.

383 MAIN STREET,
WOBURN, Aug. 19, 1895.

MR. F. P. BROOKS:
Dear Sir:—I have used your celebrated *Liquid Shampoo Head Cleaner*, and find it a good thing and of real value; it leaves the hair as soft as before using, which is unusual in goods of its kind.
Yours truly,
M. H. COTTON.

The above, which came to us unsolicited, speaks for itself.

Price: 25 Cents a Bottle.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Waiting Room for Stoneham Electric Cars.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 23, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.
Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *, 11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn ot 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

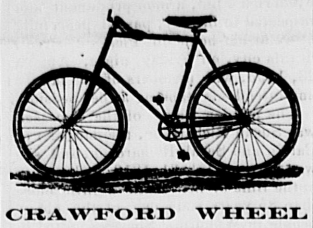
John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

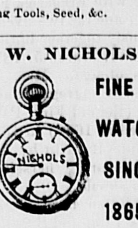
Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
— AGENT FOR —



CRAWFORD WHEEL
421 Main Street.
Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
DEALERS IN
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street, - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass.
Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters'Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.
TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

IVORY SOAP
99 44/100 PURE
To cleanse dairy utensils, such as churns and milk pans, dissolve Ivory Soap in warm water, then wash the articles and rinse well. The Ivory Soap will leave neither odor nor taste.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX. LOCATION.
23 Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24 City Almshouse.
25 Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26 Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27 Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28 Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31 Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32 Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34 Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35 Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36 Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38 Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41 Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42 Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43 Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45 Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46 Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47 Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48 Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51 Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52 Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53 Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54 Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56 Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57 Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58 Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59 Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61 Main St., opp. Salem St.
62 Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63 Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64 Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65 Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66 Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67 Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68 Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69 Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212 Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512 Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612 Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912 Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.
One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,
From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR
Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.
House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.
6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—
Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks,
Tongues, Choicest Vegetables
and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

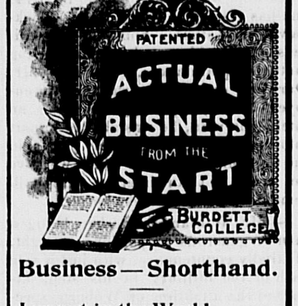
W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,
Plumbers and Gas Fitters,
419 Main Street, WOBURN,
Mechanics Building.
Modern Bathroom
ON EXHIBITION.
CALL AND SEE IT.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,
Embalmers & Funeral Directors.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS
Park Street, Woburn,
Hacks and Carriages Furnished.
Telephone No. 66-3.
C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

Burdett College



Business—Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.
Prospectus free.
694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.
JOHN J. HERN
(Successor to Richard Briggs)
Monumental -:- Warerooms,
96 Salem St., Woburn,
Cemetery Gate.
Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

THE FOREST POOL.

Lean down and see your little face
 Reflected in the forest pool,
Tall foxgloves grow about the place;
 Forgetmenots grow blue and cool.
Look deep and see the naiad rise
To meet the sunshine of your eyes.

Your face lies where the lilies rest.
 The naiad rises clothed in grace.
She lays a lily on your breast.
 She lays her face against your face—
Her face, more fair than any maid's
Whoever trod these sylvan glades.

Ah—look no more—the waters stirs
 The naiad weeps your face to see.
Your beauty is more rare than hers,
 And you are more beloved than she.
Fly, fly, before she steal the charms
The pool has trusted to her arms!

—New York Tribune.

A WORK OF GENIUS.

Hardly a week had passed since the man of genius had died in a shabby bedroom on the second floor of that dingy lodging house on the Kensington road, when some people entered the chamber.

They were the few friends who adhered to the dead man in the last black days of his adversity. Between them they had paid his landlady, his doctor and his nurse. One of them had adopted his little child—the only relative that he was known to have. Now they had come to see the removal of such papers and personal effects as he might have left. More particularly they wanted to take possession, on the child's behalf, of the "Work of Genius," the great play to which he had been putting his finishing touches when he was taken ill.

Mrs. Saunders, the servant girl said, was out. Yes, she had had Mr. Bourne's letter, but didn't expect him quite so early. She had gone shopping, but was sure to be back soon. Would the gentlemen step in and wait?

They would. So she showed the visitors into the little front parlor, where the man of genius had lived and worked.

There were three of them—St. John Bourne, the great tragedian, lessee and manager of the Hyde Park theater, who, seven years before, had produced the play which had first made the man of genius known. Philip Gaythorne, the dramatic critic, who had extolled it, in hysterical and almost tearful periods, in the columns of The Daily Meteor, and Ralph Ericson, the young bohemian barrister, who did not practice, but cultivated the muses on a parental allowance of $2,000 a year.

The room in which they sat down to wait was miserably dismal. A medical student, who was just then away enjoying himself in the operating theater of St. Thomas' hospital, had succeeded to it. Indications of his calling were not wanting. On the mantelpiece were a skull and a disorderly arrangement of microscopic slides. On the table there was a stethoscope, half covered with a dirty pack of cards. In a corner there were test tubes filled with glycerin, for the culture of tubercle bacilli. There was a mingled odor of iodoform and stale tobacco smoke. Altogether the place was very melancholy and not at all fit to be the dwelling of a man of genius.

The three men took off their hats and gloves and unbuttoned their fur lined overcoats and sat down on the least uncomfortable of the chairs and talked. Their talk, as was natural, was of the man of genius—of his sudden rise, of his gradual decline, of the great work that was at last to have retrieved his fortunes, if he had lived.

For the man had sprung in a night from obscurity to greatness. His name till then had been unknown even to those who make it their business to keep their eyes upon the young men of promise who are presently to rise. One day it had been mysteriously whispered abroad that St. John Bourne had discovered a new dramatist of extraordinary talent. When public curiosity was thus sufficiently aroused, there had duly followed the announcement of "The Knight Errant, a New and Original Play, by Norman Voules." Then came the production, hailed with tumultuous acclamations, and the author passed at a single step into the front rank of writers for the English stage.

Philip Gaythorne spoke of the memorable first night.

"I never saw a house more enthusiastic," he said. "You never had a part, Bourne, which fitted you better, but, for once, I think, there was even more enthusiasm for the author than for the actor. Nobody knew him. We were all asking each other who he was and where he came from, and nobody would say. Indeed I'm not sure that I know where he came from even now. He was always very reticent about his beginnings. Have you any idea what they were?"

"Something commercial," Bourne answered. "I rather fancied he manufactured vinegar, in a small way, in Bermondsey, or was it mineral waters? I can't be sure. Whatever it was, the poor fellow would have done better for himself if he'd stuck to it."

"You think his success turned his head, then?" said Ericson.

"Undoubtedly. He'd been working and waiting for it for years, caring for nothing else, thinking of nothing else. Nobody encouraged him; nobody would read his plays. I only read 'The Knight Errant' myself by the merest accident. I took it up one night when I was suffering from insomnia, thinking it would send me to sleep. Instead of that it kept me awake, and I put it in rehearsal and produced it two months afterward. Poor Voules was quite overwhelmed by the success. He walked about like a man in a dream. He couldn't work. He couldn't do anything but talk about himself and ask what people were saying about him. He gave up his business and fell away from his old friends and became a bohemian of the bohemians."

Ralph Ericson, who himself had deserted Philistia for Bohemia, put in a word for the bohemian life.

"Bohemia is all very well for some of us," Bourne continued, "but it is very bad for a man like Norman Voules, who plunges into it suddenly at 35. He can't take it as a matter of course. He enjoys it too much. He gets to regard midnight suppers as the serious business of life. He hangs about clubs drinking whisky and saying smart things when he ought to be sitting at home putting them on paper. When he does get home, he finds that the whisky and soda have taken away all his energy for work; that, instead of going to bed early and getting fit for it, he sits up drinking more whisky and soda and thinking of it. Then he finds, as poor Norman did, that he is spending money a good deal faster than he is making it. Sometimes he makes a desperate effort and recovers himself; sometimes he doesn't."

In this way the talk turned upon the gradual lapse of Norman Voules, which made a melancholy story. His first signal triumph had never been followed by a second. In the course of seven years two one act pieces of moderate but by no means startling merit were the only works of his pen that had been seen upon the stage.

A part of the money earned by "The Knight Errant" he had lost in a magazine which had failed miserably, owing to inefficient management. Extravagant living accounted for the rest. So he had come to poverty.

St. John Bourne, who never turned his back on an old friend, had given him a small annuity, and on that he lived. But, for the most part, la haute Boheme had ceased to know him or take interest in him. He haunted stage doors, shabbily dressed. He failed to pay his subscription to the clubs and was seldom invited to visit them as a guest.

"I remember," Ericson said, "about two years ago, poor Norman always used to turn up at the monthly dinners of the Silurians at the Criterion. He wasn't a member, and he wasn't a guest, but he used to look in with the jaunty pretense of having an appointment with some man who he knew perfectly well was not likely to be there. It was very painful, but some half dozen of us used to take it in turns to ask him to join us. He was excellent company, when we'd cheered him up a little. But that was before his wife left him. After that we never saw him there."

"Yes," said Bourne, "that was a sad story too. Norman was fond of her. The Bohemia life is bad for women of that sort when they're too pretty and their husbands can't give them as much money as they want."

It was so sad a story that they did not dwell on it. But Ericson went on:

"It sounds almost like a paradox. But I really believe that while his first success practically ruined him this great blow nearly made him a man again."

Philip Gaythorne observed regretfully that he had not noticed it.

"It did, though," Ericson rejoined. "You would have found it out if you'd seen as much of him as I did. He was quite crushed at first, for he was very fond of his wife, though he was too indolent to work for her. But afterward he began to feel that he wanted an object again in life, and he took to working again to give himself one. 'Art, my boy,' he used to say, 'is the only thing worth living for. I mean to live for art and nothing else. It will help me to forget. I'm going home to begin another play.'"

"And that was the play," Bourne said, "that he was finishing when he died?"

"Yes; the play that we have come down here to look for. It should be good. Poor Norman was taking infinite pains with it. He meant to put his whole soul into it. For the last year of his life I hardly ever heard him speak of anything else. I forget how many times he told me he had rewritten the first act. He wouldn't show it to me, he said, till he was quite satisfied that he had done his best. I suppose he never read you any of it for the same reason."

"Never," Bourne answered, "and I didn't press him. I hate criticising unfinished work. He used to talk of it often enough, though, in the Hyde Park greenroom. So far as I could make out, everybody he knew was to have a part in it—just the sort of part he liked best. He used to buttonhole everybody in turn. 'Ah, me boy,' he would say, 'I've got such a part for you—a rattling part—lots of "fat" and two or three splendid moments! I'm going home to work it up tonight.' But he did not get home very early, as a rule, on those nights. The men who were promised such splendid parts used to be hospitable to him. He must have worked very slowly."

"Yes, but also very carefully," said Gaythorne. "He was determined to have every detail right. I remember him consulting me about the names he would give his characters."

"A good choice of names is a very important consideration," interrupted St. John Bourne.

"I know it. There was to be a strike in Norman's play, and he spent a whole afternoon in my chamber trying to think of a good name with a good, sterling, honest ring like John Burns. Between us we thought of several, but none of them quite pleased him. He said he must think it out when he got home. Yes; he worked very slowly, but he was very confident of success when he should have got everything right."

"And all the while," said Bourne, "the poor fellow was killing himself with drink. I wonder if he knew it."

"He knew it well enough," Ralph Ericson replied. "He didn't particularly pant to live. The one thing that made life tolerable to him in those days was his work, and in the state he was in he could do no work without the drink. It whipped up his imagination and took him out of the world of commonplaces into which he had declined, and to which he always tended to relapse. Sometimes I remonstrated with him. He always listened patiently, and he always made the same reply. 'It was no use,' he said. If he gave up drinking, he would have to give up working. He didn't mind dying soon, but he wanted to do something worth doing before he died. In the old time ideas used to come to him spontaneously. Now he could only bring them back artistically by drinking. Once, I remember, he took down Carlyle's 'Life of Schiller,' and showed me that wonderful passage where the historian describes the poet sitting in his workroom at Jena wrecking his health with stimulants to quicken the working of his genius—'the toilworn but devoted soul alone, under the silent, starry canopy of night, offering up the troubled moments of existence on the altar of eternity!' That was his case, he said. The drink might kill him, but if it only helped him to leave a work of genius behind he didn't care. Then he went on talking of his work, telling me of scenes he had projected for it, scenes of such marvelous dramatic strength that I had not the heart to reproach him any more, but I felt instead that the sacrifice of his health and life to such an end was well worth the making."

He spoke with a rare and wonderful enthusiasm, which carried his listeners with him. They sat thinking silently for a few minutes, and then St. John Bourne said:

"Ericson, I shall produce that play."

After a further pause he added:

"I will put it on at a benefit matinee for Jessie. If it succeeds, it shall go into the evening's bill, and there will be the author's fees for Jessie. By Jove, Norman Voules' child will be an heiress, after all."

Then, reflectively:

"I suppose the play isn't left quite in a finished state. If it wants anything done to it, I think I will let you try your hand on it, Ericson. You seem to know better than the rest of us what Norman's ideas were. It'll be a chance for you, my boy."

It was a chance he had not dared to hope for. He smiled his thanks, telling himself that St. John Bourne was one of the few theatrical managers who sometimes carry out their promises. A few minutes later Mrs. Saunders came into the room, and the business of getting together the effects and papers of the man of genius could be begun.

The valuables were mostly gone, a bundle of pawn tickets bearing witness to their whereabouts. Beyond these there were only a few books and photographs, a drawer full of letters and some pictorial souvenirs of popular dramas, and, finally, there was the play, the chief object of their visit.

It was contained in a battered rosewood desk, carefully locked, which the landlady brought them, together with the key. St. John Bourne, to whom, as the duly appointed guardian of the dead man's child, the document belonged, took the desk from her and opened it.

He drew the sheets out one by one and laid them on the table. On the first, neatly and laboriously printed in archaic characters, was the title, "A Modern Hero, a New and Original Drama in Four Acts, by Norman Voules." The second contained a carefully drawn diagram of the stage, with the mysterious letters, "O. P.," "R. U. E.," etc., entered in their proper places. The next had a long list of characters, with the names scratched out and altered here and there, and an imaginary cast. There followed other lists of characters, with other names, Tom altered to Harry, for example, and Helen changed to Kate, and other imaginary casts. Next came stray scraps of isolated dialogue and stray hints for individual scenes, and brief memoranda concerning them, such as: "N. B.—A very strong situation this. Must work up to it very carefully." "Mem.—This must play not less than seven minutes." "Query.—Is this curtain original?" And that was all. The other sheets were blank, or, at the most, only stained with whisky.

"There must be some mistake," St. John Bourne exclaimed. "There is no play here, Ericson."

Then he addressed the landlady, who was still waiting in the room.

"Are you quite sure, Mrs. Saunders, that you have shown me all of Mr. Norman Voules' papers?"

"Certainly, Mr. Bourne. The gentleman locked them up himself the very day he was took ill, and nobody has had the chance to touch them since, not even Saunders, though he did ask where the key was, always being an inquisitive man, but I wouldn't tell him."

There was no reason to doubt her word, but he continued:

"I will ask you a further question, Mrs. Saunders. Were you aware of the nature of the documents which Mr. Voules kept in that desk?"

"Oh, Lor', yes, sir. Everybody knew. It was the play Mr. Voules was writing. Many's the time Mr. Voules used to talk to me about it when I was getting out his whisky for him at nights when he came home. 'Mrs. Saunders,' he used to say to me, 'one of the characters in my play is a respectable married woman of the lower middle class. What do you think would be a good name to give her? Your own name, now, is rather a good one. How would it be if I were to call her Elizabeth Saunders? Or do you think Jane Saunders would be better?'"

So she rattled on until she found that they had ceased to listen, being satisfied by the circumstantial evidence of the truth of what she said.

Bourne gathered up the papers and replaced them in the desk, smiling a hollow, sickly smile.

"We shall have to put on something else for Jessie's benefit," he said. "Poor fellow! It seems the drink had destroyed his genius long before it destroyed his life."

But Ralph Ericson would not have it so. His mind traveled back to that evening six months before, when Norman Voules had sat with him in his chambers and sketched the outline of the wonderful fabric that his brain was building up. Brilliant snatches of dialogue and startling pictures of powerful dramatic scenes darted back into his memory and dwelt there. His faith in the man of genius remained unshaken even under this last ordeal.

"No, no," he faltered. "I can't let you say that. The genius was always there. He hadn't written his play out, it seems, and the world will never know anything about it. But it was a work of genius, all the same."—Francis Gribble in London Sun.

Bryant at Williams College.

The great name which we associate with Berkshire is that of Bryant. At Williams college his only college days were passed. Though he cannot be called with exactness a Berkshire man, he was born in sight of the Berkshire hills, across the Hampshire border, at Cummington. There was spent most of his life up to his twentieth year. He entered Williams as a sophomore in 1810, but remained only seven months. The beauty of his person, his reputation for genius and the dignity and grace of his manner made him a marked figure among his fellows, and had he chosen he might have won their affection as a comrade and made his mark as a scholar. But he was not content, and in May, 1811, he retired.

Something in the atmosphere of the place and of his surroundings he found uncongenial, and he betook himself once more to the retirement of his father's house at Cummington, with a Parthian shot behind him as he left in the shape of a satiric poem upon the town and college, which his friends, out of regard for the fame both of his college and himself, did not for half a century permit to see the light or know the touch of printer's ink. He lived in West college, the oldest of the colleges, and room No. 11 on the third floor is reputed to be the one which he occupied.

Years later the college gave him degrees and enrolled him among her graduates. His desire was to enter Yale, and it is pathetic to know that it was the narrowness of his father's means—himself a scholar and a cultivated gentleman—which prevented him from carrying out his earnest desire.—Arthur Lawrence in Century.

Fireproof Clothing.

Many deaths would be prevented if every one who finds it necessary to work near an open furnace or other open fire would wear incombustible or noninflammable garments. The process of making them so is very simple. Steep the goods in a 7 per cent solution of sulphate of ammonia or a 20 per cent solution of tungstate of soda and then dry them. If they are now held in the flame, they will not take fire, but simply become charred.

Perfect Digestion
Is secured by taking Hood's Pills after dinner, or if digestion is impeded by change of diet, overeating or chills and congestion in changeable weather. They break up a cold, prevent a fever, and restore healthy action of the liver and bowels. At home or abroad Hood's Pills are a safeguard and a friend.

You Have Heard of Them!
The Anti-Headache Powders!
FOR SALE AT
Whitcher's
Next the Post Office.

The shakers have made a discovery which is destined to accomplish much good. Realizing that three-fourths of all our sufferings arise from stomach troubles, that the country is literally filled with people who cannot eat and digest food, without subsequently suffering pain and distress, and that many are starving, wasting to mere skeletons, because their food does them no good, they have devoted much study and thought to the subject, and the result is this discovery, of their Digestive Cordial.
A little book can be obtained from your druggist that will point out the way of relief at once. An investigation will cost nothing and will result in much good.

Children all hate to take Castor Oil, but not **Laxol,** which is palatable.

Men do not make their homes unhappy because they have genius, but because they have not enough genius. A mind and sentiments of a higher order would render them capable of seeing and feeling all the beauty of domestic ties.

Women will find their place, and it will neither be that in which they have been held, nor that to which some of them aspire. Nature's old Salic law will not be repealed, and no change of dynasty will be affected.

An eminent astronomer estimates that if the so-called canals in the planet of Mars are artificial, they must have demanded the labors of two hundred million men through one thousand years.

That Tired Feeling
Is a common complaint and it is a dangerous symptom. It means that the system is debilitated because of impure blood, and in this condition it is especially liable to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

When one of our worthy and well-meaning labor men of that organization which is going to agitate against inheritances rejects an inheritance the golden age will have come.

Silence is the element in which great things fashion themselves together; that at length they may emerge, full-formed and majestic, into the delight of life, which they are henceforth to rule.

Only imagine a human being condemned to perpetual youth while all around him decay and die. O, how sincerely would he call upon death for deliverance.

Important Facts.
If you have dull and heavy pains across forehead and about the eyes; if the nostrils are frequently stopped up and followed by a disagreeable discharge; if soreness in the nose and bleeding from the nostrils is often experienced; if you are very sensitive to cold in the head accompanied with headache; then you may be sure you have catarrh; and should (immediately) resort to Ely's Cream Balm for a cure.

No virtue fades out of mankind. Not over hopeful by inborn temperment, cautious by long experience, yet I never despair of human virtue.

Money is powerful for good if divinely used. Give it plenty of air and it is sweet as the hawthorne; shut it up and it cankers and breeds worms.

Resentment seems to have been given us by nature for defense and for defense only; it is the safeguard of justice, and the security of innocence.

The most cultivated minds are usually the most patient, most clear, most rationally progressive, most studious of accuracy in details.

Malevolence is misery; it is the mind of Satan, the great enemy, an outcast from all joy, and the opponent of all goodness and happiness.

God overrules all mutinous accidents, brings them under his laws of fate, and makes them all serviceable to his purpose.

Once every atom of this ground lived, breathed, and felt like us.

"What I Eat Does Me No Good."
How often this expression is heard—Life destroying despepsia has told on you when you fell thus, and should not be trifled with. There is but one remedy that can permanently cure you, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y., a vegetable compound endorsed by the medical profession. Druggists sell it.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, AUG. 30, 1895.

A HITCH.

The State Inspector of Buildings refuses to approve of the plans for ventilating the Rumford Schoolhouse, in view of which, Mayor Allen has forbidden payment of the bills for work already done by the contractors on their agreement with the city for heating and ventilating that building.

The JOURNAL has pointed out more than once that there were queer things connected with letting out this job, which should have been investigated before any work was allowed to be done on it. The committee who had the business in hand stood 4 in favor of giving the contract to the successful parties and 3 opposed, and at the meeting at which the bargain was closed the minority openly charged crooked work, in the premises, on members.

Without inculpating the successful bidders, or in any way dragging them into the matter, it is but fair to say that public opinion, based on facts gathered from the minority of the awarding committee, from the actions of some of its members when City Solicitor Lounsbury, under instructions, presented a contract for the parties to sign, the rejection of that contract by the majority, and other things connected with the transaction, quite generally coincides with that of the minority members of the committee, and demands that the whole matter, with the suspicious air surrounding it, be carefully looked into.

All these facts, and many others respecting the letting out of the Rumford School contract, have been common property for several weeks, and presumedly known by the Mayor. Of course his injunction on the payment of the bills is a bluff, and why, just now, after the parties have laid out so much on the job, he is sufficiently aroused to the importance of the matter as to cause him to act, unless it be the refusal of the State Inspector to approve of the system of ventilation being put in, especially as the public have been clamoring for an investigation, is a problem not easily solved.

There are other facts connected with the Rumford School scandal that are likely to come to the surface soon.

WARD COMMITTEES.

The season is close at hand when Ward caucuses will be in order, in view of which fact we deem it advisable to submit a thought or two respecting Republican Ward Committees.

From ignorance, indifference or design our Ward committees have not always been composed of the best material, whereas, if good, reliable men are needed anywhere in the organization of the party it is in that capacity. It need not be here stated, for the fact is patent, that success at the polls depends largely on the efficiency of the Ward Committee, whose duty it is to look after the machine, boss it, and see that everything is done as it should be.

It is of the first importance that the best men should be selected for the Ward Committees. They should be men loyal to the party, active, intelligent, fair. Self-seeking politicians do not make the best members, as a rule. They are apt to shift and shape things to suit themselves and for their personal benefit. Commonly their aim in seeking places on the committees is not wholly disinterested, but to use them to accomplish selfish purposes.

The Ward Committees that are to be chosen at our next caucuses will serve a full year, and that will include the presidential campaign, when the best committee work is needed. The importance then of putting the right men on guard need not be urged, for its truth is obvious.

We throw out these few hints now chiefly to call attention to the matter—to set Republicans to thinking. It is not improbable that the subject may be again alluded to in these columns before the caucuses are held.

THE GRANGERS WIDE AWAKE.

How much or how little truth there is in it we cannot say, but a story is current that the farmers of this Senatorial District propose to take a hand in the selection of a candidate this year. A movement with such an object in view, it is said, is being nursed, and if the hopes of the "horny handed yeomanry" of the District are realized, there is trouble ahead for somebody. They say it is about time for lawyers to take back seats and let the farmers have a chance.

The agriculturists pretend to be able to put a strong representative of their own class in the field, and are working the wires shrewdly to that end.

☞ The Boston *Herald* printed a Knights souvenir edition on Tuesday morning which was a fine piece of work. The two outside pages were done in colors, one of them being a representation of the Boston Masonic Temple decorated for the grand Conclave, and the other a design appropriate to the notable Masonic jubilee. The issue was a real work of art and something that the Templars would be likely to preserve as souvenirs of the 1895 encampment of their Order.

☞ A Mutual Admiration Society, styling itself "The Society of Economic Entomologists," cordially endorsed, by formal resolution, the work of the Gypsy Moth Commission, and recommended it to the mercy of the people, at Worcester last Wednesday.

That settles it!

☞ It is reported that the Republicans of Reading will insist on the renomination of Representative Bancroft, and if he should succeed, the same authority claims that it would mean the old Representative ticket, Fowle and Bancroft. But "there is many a slip twixt cup and lip."

☞ Altogether the best map of the Knights route of parade was that published by *Live Matter*, a paper published by Freeman, Woodley & Co., Boston, in the interest of journalism. The map was a neat and accurate production.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

A. J. Lang—Piano.
Pettengill & Co.—Shuman.
Co-operative Bank—Meeting.
Geo. P. Rowell & Co.—Tobacco.

— Miss Lillian A. Child is employed at the Nowell studio.

— Last Wednesday was another of those days which try men's souls.

— Forest Hooper will have his hands full when the work of sewer house connections begin.

— Last Saturday was the hottest, meanest and most uncomfortable day of the season up to that date.

—Worthley, the optician, is at Hanson's jewelry store every Thursday of every week. Don't forget it.

— Mr. Francis A. Buckman has returned to his desk in the popular shoe store of Mr. Alvah Buckman.

— Mr. C. H. Jacquith, grain dealer, has bought four (4) house lots at Rumford Park Downs, overlooking the Public Park.

— Philip Smith is building a good 2 1-2 story house on Prospect st. between Forest Hooper's and the bend on Montvale ave.

-- Mrs. Alvah Buckman and Mrs. Capt. John E. Tidd have returned from a pleasant visit of a couple of weeks at Essex.

— Water Registrar Barrett is getting over a severe attack of chills and fever, and is able to crawl to his office, but not to do much.

— The G. A. R. lads will start on Sept. 7 for the National Encampment at Louisville, Kentuckey. May they have a grand time.

— Mr. Amos Cummings has opened the milinery season promptly on time this fall. His is the boss milinery establishment in Woburn.

— Cunio & Crowe keep a full supply of Delaware and New Jersey peaches, and they are fine. Also, all other kinds of the best quality of fruit.

— For particulars concerning the next meeting of the Co-operative Bank see Secretary Whitcher's notice in this paper. They are all there.

— Jack McConnell, Landlord of the Central House, is just recovering from a big carbuncle on his neck. He came pretty near kicking the bucket.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mrs. C. M. Strout is at Old Orchard this week. She makes annual pilgrimages to that famous watering place, because she prefers it to all others.

— Postmaster Hagerty kept the postoffice open all day Tuesday. It was appreciated by those who thought more of their correspondence than a holiday.

— Frank A. Locke, who with his family, has been enjoying his vacation at "Camp Montclair," Lake Winnipesaukee, N. H., will return Tuesday next.

— Mr. Marcus H. Cotton recommends Mr. A. P. Brooks's "Liquid Shampoo Head Cleaner" in strong terms. It is undoubtedly a fine cleanser of the scalp, etc.

— Mr. J. Winn Brown is sick with malaria at the residenee of his father, Mr. Jacob Brown, on Canal street. He has many friends who hope he will soon get the better of it.

— No business of any importance was transacted at the meeting of the School Board last Tuesday evening. In fact, there was nothing on the docket, to speak of, to do.

— Mr. Frank Partridge and his son wheeled from Boston to Winthrop last Saturday to see the parade, and at its close both wheeled to Woburn. They spoke well of the Winthrop display.

— Rev. W. C. Barrows, pastor of the First Baptist Church, has got through his vacation and returned to to duty. His theme next Sunday morning will be "Vision and Duty."

— The Postoffice will close at 9 o'clock, a. m., on Sept. 2, Labor Day, and remain closed until 5 o'clock, p. m., when it will be opened and remain open until 8 p. m. T. J. Hagerty, P. M.

— Each person ordering one doz. cabinets at the Nowell Studio on Labor Day will recieve one extra cabinet framed in a fine silver plated frame. We get them direct from the manufacturers.

— George Simonds is making additions to his factory. It is reported that he is doing a large business and coining money. Likewise, people who know him, maintain that he deserves to be prosperous.

— John W. Johnson, Esq., Chairman of the Board of Sewer Commissioners, has been quite ill from an attack of malaria, but is getting better. Two of his children are recovering from the same malady.

— Walter Stackpole is the best bicycle rider in this city. He sits the machine as erect as a Knight Templar and cuts the air like a cimeter. Walter sets the right style and others would do well to pattern after him.

— Considerable fever and ague is reported to be prevalent in this city, and other ailments having malaria for a basis. The fact is the doctors are pretty busy, and still there are but very few, if any, dangerous cases.

— Rev. D. Scudder, Pastor of the Congregational Church of Woburn, has concluded his vacation and will occupy his pulpit next Sunday. He has selected for the subject of his morning sermon, "We are able."

— It appears from all the facts that could be gathered that the teamster who lost his life at the Winn street crossing last week by being run over by the 9.18 train to Boston, was solely to blame for the fatal accident.

— Mrs. Abigail Jane Greenleaf, spouse of Mr. Charles W. Greenleaf, Cashier of the North Berwick (Me.) First National Bank, has been visiting Mrs. Hortense Taylor, on Pleasant st., and Mr. Charles H. Taylor, and their family, this week, and having quite a pleasant time. Some years ago Mrs. Greenleaf, then Abigail Jane Littlefield, niece of the late Joshua Littlefield, was a schoolgirl in Woburn.

— Supt. Emerson of the Woburn public schools, who passes the midsummer months in agricultural pursuits at North Conway, N. H., has been here this week preparing the ground for another crop of scholars.

— The French Canadian Union, a recent society formed by the French Canadians of this city and Winchester, will hold a picnic at Baldwin (City) Park on Labor Day, for which extensive preparations are in progress.

— Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Mary G. Pierce and E. Winslow Pierce brought to this office a fine basket of "Clapp's Favorite" pears, which we were glad to get. Nothing better in the line has been seen this year.

— $5,000 for his family in case of death and $5,000 in cash when 51 years old is what a young man reecives by depositing $90.65 each year for thirity years with the Union Central Life Ins Co. Horace N. Conn, Agt.

— Officer Thomas Mulkeen informs us that the scare about scarlet fever in this city is largely without foundation. He says there are not one third as many cases of it here now as there was last year at this season, and is dying out.

— Mr. John Duncan, Jr., must be awarded the credit of making a holiday in Woburn last Tuesday. As a Sir Knight he wanted to see business suspended during the great Boston parade, and by quick work succeeded in making connections.

— A colored gentleman was the first to accept the JOURNAL's advice and wear a light on his bicycle. He did this last Saturday evening, and although a rapid scooter he endangered nobody's life or limbs, for which he ought to have a medal.

— Sir Knight John Duncan, Jr., worked like a troubadour to induce the business men of this city to close up on Tuesday, and suceeded beyond everybody's expectation. He laid the case before them so plainly that they couldn't do otherwise than yield.

— Mr. Gilman F. Jones has moved into the house on Winn st. formerly occupied by him and lately vacated by Mr. John R. Carter. It is a nice large place and much handier to his business than the home on Main st., which is also a very desirable residence.

— Why not give our fine large City Park a cognomen? Why not Burbeen, Baldwin, Rumford, or other historic name? "Woburn City Park" has no significance, leastwise, it does not sound fine. Anent the same subject, why not give our Salem street cemetery a rechristening?

— Members of Utica Commandery, K. T., Utica, N. Y., and ladies, to the number of 21, took dinner at the Central House on Wednesday, and subsequently took in some of the sights of the town. They came in a big barge from somewhere probably Melrose, as guests of Hugh de Payens Commandery.

— Mrs. Mary A. Seeley, Miss Annie B. Seeley, and Harlow Seeley, all of No. 7 Lawrence street, and Miss Grace Pollard, have returned from a long and delightful summer visit in Nova Scotia, and others of the Maritime Provinces, and are settled again at their pleasant home on the Hill.

— All this city needs now to fill to overflowing her cup of happiness is a police ambulance, in which particular "modern improvement" she is far behind the times. In all other up to date equipments Woburn lacks nothing. Give us a police ambulance, then "let the world wag as it will, we'll be gay and happy still."

— Dr. S. H. Sanborn, dentist, has one of the finest offices in this city, or anywhere around here. It consists of a suite of about a half dozen rooms, all finely furnished, the reception room elegantly so, and its location can't be beat. The Doctor is doing a firstrate business. He gives satisfaction, both in work and charges.

— The R comes in next Sunday and the consumption of clams may then be resumed with impunity. Clams, generally speaking, are a boon to humanity, and as the weather during the "close season" has been remarkably favorable to their growth, we can see no reason why they should not be splendid eating this fall.

— We call attention to the professional card of Miss Josephine Lang in this paper. The date on which she will resume teaching should be kept in mind. Miss Lang has a large class on the piano every term, which she would not have were she not a good teacher and enjoyed the confidence of the public. No teacher gives better satisfaction than she does.

— Mr. Simon Blake of Wakefield, N. H., spent a part of last week here among old friends and neighbors. Prior to 15 years ago, when he left Woburn for N. H., Mr. Blake was one of the largest and most successful of our tanners, and while in business made ample provision for the proverbial "wet day." He was a highly esteemed citizen and had hosts of friends here.

— There had been heavily loaded trains from Woburn to Boston before last Tuesday, but on that day they beat the record. They not only were made up of a much larger number of cars than usual, but they were packed with living freight, and every platform was covered with those who could not get seats. Each train was a complete and perfect jam of humanity.

— Mr. H. S. Adams, a Boston Civil Engineer of high standing, attended the funeral of Marshall M. Tidd last Thursday afternoon, week, with a large number of Boston members of the profession. In the number of prominent people present, in floral display, in the character of the exercises, the funeral was one of the most notable that has taken place here for a long time.

— The Woburn Brass Band were employed by the Hugh de Payens Commandery of Melrose for the three days encampment and filled the bill splendidly. They had 40 pieces, led by Thomas J. Marrinan. The Commandery were highly pleased with the W. B. B., which was equal to the best in the Grand Parade. On Wednesday they played for the Commandery at the Sword Tournament on the Boston baseball grounds, and also accompanied the de Payens, with their guests, the Arkansas Commandery, down the Harbor.

— Pollard & Grothe have enlarged their plant by the purchase of additional ground in the rear of or beyond their shops of J. Henry Parker. More room is needed to carry on thier increasing business in railroad snowplow building, of which they come pretty near having a monopoly in New England. The reputation of their plows is ahead of any other make, and the consequence is, they have all the contracts they can fill.

— Mr. John Brauer of Eastern Ave. is clearly entitled to the champion's belt as a cultivator of tomatoes. His "Maine Republicans" beat the record all hollow. Last Saturday evening he brought us 6 which weighed in the aggregate over 7 pounds and were as smooth and fair as a maiden's cheek. Who can beat that exhibit? At the same time Mrs. Brauer sent us by her John a bouquet of asters and marigolds which well matched John's tomatoes.

— A very gay tally-ho party went from here last Saturday to view the great coaching affair at Winthrop. They were a merry lot, their tally-ho outfit No. 1, and the names were: Miss Grace Clement, Miss Abbie Munroe, Miss Carrie Turnbull, Miss Hattie Buck, Miss Ada Carter; and the gentlemen were: Charles Ruel Carter, Almy Carter, Daniel Dimick, Chester R. Smith (chaperone). They attracted much attention on their departure from this city.

— House owners and holders will do well to scan carefully the Rules and Regulations adopted and published by the Board of Sewer Commissioners, which are to be enforced in making private connections with the mains. There are those who do not understand that, no matter what the authorities say about it, home connections are obligatory; but they will find that the Board of Health have a voice in the matter, and whatever they order must be done.

— Master Alvah Buckman, Jr., son of Mr. Francis A. Buckman, met with an accident at Wellfleet just before starting for home last Thursday week that will be likely to lay him up several weeks. While playing on the beach he ran against his mate who had suddenly stopped, and strained the ligament of his right knee so seriously that a doctor had to be called, and a change made in the mode of returning home. He suffered much pain, but is now getting on well.

— Through the courtesy of Sir Knight John Duncan, Jr., JOURNAL people were enabled to view the Great Parade in Boston last Tuesday with perfect ease and comfort, with a dainty lunch, soda and lemonade thrown in. Their seats were on the big observation stand of the de Molay Commandery of Boston at the turn on Commonwealth Avenue and Arlington sts., and for seeing the Parade, and all round accommodations and comforts, it was surpassed by no stand on the route. We return our best thanks to Mr. Duncan and his courtesy.

— A few mornings ago a couple of footpads found out that ex-Ald. Newhall isn't one of the scary kind. About 5 o'clock, A. M., he was walking from his residence down the track to the Leppingwell property, or Burton building, when he was met by two seedy looking tramps. They inquired the distance to Lowell and were told by Mr. Newhall. Then they wanted to know the time of day, and while Mr. N. was consulting his watch the tramps drew near evidently with bad intensions. He backed up against an electric pole, drew and cocked his revolver, when suddenly the Knights of the Road lost all interest in the affair, or seemed to. "Yes," said the ex-Ald., "it is just 15 miles to Lowell, right up that track—git," and they immediately, and without further adoo, got.

— A bicycle accident the other day converted Mr. Zoeth Atwood into a picturesque object. Several stories are afloat as to how his head and face were gotten into their present shape, all of which may have some grains of truth in them. The version most generally received as the true one has it that Mr. Atwood, coursing with lightning velocity and supreme recklessness, took a header into a stonewall which marred every feature of his countenance, and must have pretty nearly killed him. Another is that the machine sustained a general collapse and went to pieces without any seeming reason. That does not look probable. Still another attributes his appearance to a collision with another wheeler, and this looks more plausible than any of the other stories. But it was a bad one.

— Besides a heavy job of stone masonry in Northern Vermont, several railroad bridges for the B. & M. Railroad Company, contracts at Lexington and other outside localities, Capt. J. M. Ellis is building numerous cellars for Woburn residences, considerable work in that line having recently sprung up. This latter statement is encouraging, and it is to convey our satisfaction with it that this brief item is penned. The more cellars and foundations Capt. Ellis has on hand to build in the city the better the prospect for more new homes and people to fill them. From Mr. Hayward's statements concerning Capt. Ellis's contracts; from the reports of builder Brown and others; from what Mr. Brigham and members of his craft have to say; it is fair to presume that house building is going to be brisk here this fall.

— On Thursday afternoon of last week we were favored with a call from a member of the craft from the Pacific Coast, Mr. Charles W. Waldron, of the firm of Duncan McPherson and Charles W. Waldron, Publishers of the Santa Cruz, (Cal.) *Sentinal*. He is a native of Baltimore, lived in Chelsea, (Mass.) a short time, and went to California 32 years ago, when a lad, and has remained there ever since. He became an entered apprentice and learned the "Art preservative to all arts" in the office which he now owns, with a partner, and is the manager of its business end. It publishes a daily and tri-weekly, and is a thriving paper. Santa Cruz is a city of 8,000 people, on the shores of the Pacific, on Monteray Bay, and Mr. Waldron, very properly, thinks it comes pretty near being the centre of creation. Mr. Waldron and his newly wedded bride are on their wedding trip, and are bound to see all there is of it. They are enjoying Boston and surroundings very much.

ESTABLISHED 1817.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
Carpets and Upholstery,
658 Washington St. (opp. Boylston St.),
BOSTON.

ESTABLISHED 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Mr. Alex Durward of Boulder, Colorado, is visiting his brother James and family in this city. He came on with Miss Helen Durward, daughter of James, and sister of James Jr., of the Metropolitan Market, who has been visiting her uncle Alex at his Rocky Mountain home since last May. The brothers James and Alexander came from their home in Scotland many years ago, James coming to Boston and Alex going to Virginia, from whence he went to Colorado in 1874, and has resided at Boulder and Blackhawk, ever since. Some of the citizens of Boulder and Golden being mutual acquaintances, a call from Mr. Durward on Monday was greatly enjoyed by us, especially, as being an intelligent man, he was able to impart information respecting many places in the Centennial State in which we have for years felt an interest. He will remain here a few weeks longer.

— Mr. William B. Decker, being a man of generous proportions, straight, of kindly countenance, with just a wee dash of the military in his step, attracted the attention of Woburn spectators of the Templer Parade in Boston last Tuesday, partly on account of the personal characteristics above named, and partly because he is regarded as, at least, a semi-citizen of our town. While marching down magnificent Commonwealth Avenue Sir Knight Decker looked as though he felt very proud, but not a mite more so than after he has, as Agent for the great Squires pork packing establishment at East Cambridge, sold the Woburn marketmen a big bill of juicy spareribs, delicious tenderloins, chops, etc., and got the money for them carefully stowed away in his wallet. His step was elastic on the great march through Boston, and so it is when visiting his numerous Woburn customers three times a week, as he has done, through heat and cold, sunshine and shadow, fair weather and foul, for nearly 20 years, without a break. That is why we regard him almost a Woburn citizen.

— Mr. Frank Lieberknecht and lady of Geneseo, Illinois, visited the Editor and his family on Church Avenue yesterday afternoon and were cordially welcomed, although the family, from top to bottom, were pretty well under the weather with the prevailing complaint here just now. Mr. Lieberknecht is a newspaper man, and a good one. His father, Hon. A. Lieberknecht, late American Consul at Tampico, Mexico, is proprietor of the Geneseo, Illinois, REPUBLIC, a leading Republican journal in that part of the Prairie State and has been for many years. He and the present Editor of the Woburn JOURNAL were associated in the publication of the REPUBLIC nearly 14 years—from 1863 to 1877—and that was one reason why we were glad to see and welcome Sir Knight Frank L. yesterday afternoon. He and his party of Knights, belonging to Commanderies at Galesburg, Rock Island and Sterling, were having a fine time in and around Boston, he said, and would like to remain longer. Mr. and Mrs. L. were born in Illinois and this is their first visit to the Hub. We were right glad to see them.

Cheap Excursions.

The Boston & Maine Railroad Company, by Mr. D. J. Flanders, General Passenger Agent, advertise to carry passengers at a reduced rate from all points on their lines to Weirs, N. H., where the New Hampshire Veterans will hold their annual encampment on Aug. 31 to Sept. 6, tickets sold on those dates being good until Sept. 9, to return on. The N. H. V. annual Reunion is an event that draws immense crowds of people who take advantage of the low fares to not only see it, but to visit Weirs, one of the most delightful summer resorts in rural New England.

Boston trip tickets are only $4, and from Woburn the same. It is probable that not a few of our people will avail themselves of this rare opportunity for an early autumn outing at small cost.

Another fine excursion, at low fares, advertised by the B. & M. Company, is to the Grand Trotting Event at Breeders' Mile Track, at Old Orchard, Sept. 3 to 6, inclusive. The price of tickets from Boston and return has been cut down to $3.65, and that includes admission to the track, which makes it the cheapest excursion from Boston offered by any Railroad this season.

We make a note of these trips for for the benefit of JOURNAL readers.

"Seems to be no doubt."

There seems to be no doubt that Gov. Greenhalge will be his own successor.—*Malden Mirror.*

Tuesday, a Holiday.

Suburbanites have in former times based excuses for holidays on affairs of much less importance than the grand parade of the Knights Templars in Boston last Tuesday. It was a day, or celebration, worthy of general observance by Boston and her immediate neighbors. A visit of 30,000 Knights is an event that does not happen every day. The Metropolis evidently thought that way too, judging from the magnificent reception she gave the great army of invaders. Neither were the Suburbs in anywise lacking cordiality towards the Knightly hosts, for they shut up shop, eschewed everything smacking of trade, quit work, and went to Boston. The visiting Knights ought not to complain with greetings like that, and we have not heard that any of them did.

As a holiday in Boston and the Suburbs last Tuesday was no halfway or half-hearted affair. Here in Woburn business, except making leather at the factories, was suspended all day until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The stores and markets did not open in the morning, for an early train to Boston was a necessity if one would not lose the grand spectacle of marching Knights, the music, and fun. Our streets were deserted all day and were very dull. The city was never more completely cleaned of its population, for there were only a few left at home.

The morning trains to Boston were loaded down with people. They were long trains, but there was no room to spare on any of them. Seats, aisles and platforms were packed. There was no comfort or pleasure about the passage. It was nearly the same on their return at night.

But everybody said they had a splendid time, so everybody ought to be satisfied.

Made a Hit with the Crowd.

One of the features of the day in connection with the parade was a highly meritorious piece of enterprise on the part of Messrs. John H. Pray, Sons & Co., carpet dealers at 658 Washington street. This firm did what, so far as known, has never hitherto been undertaken by any but a newspaper establishment.

Arrangements were made by which a complete news service was furnished to the firm; and was displayed upon a bulletin board in front of the store to the gratification of an immense crowd which quickly gathered when it became manifest what was being done.

Representatives of the firm had been placed at several different places along the line of march of the parade, and by means of a special telephone service arranged for by the firm practically instantaneous information was transmitted to the store. At this point an expert bulletin artist was in attendance, and within three minutes from the time the head of the procession started the waiting crowd was notified of the exact minute by means of Messrs. Pray & Co.'s bulletin.

The announcement was received with applause—in fact, the scene reminded one of that in front of a daily newspaper office on an election night.

The time of the passage of the head of the procession through Copley square, and also of its passing other prominent points, was bulletined with equal speed, and the enterprise of the great carpet house in thus so promptly furnishing valuable information to the public at great expense to itself was justly commented upon in terms of the highest praise.

It was understood that the idea of the firm's bulletining news in this way was conceived by Mr. A. E. Sproul, the well-known advertising agent, who has charge of Messrs. Pray & Co.'s advertising, and it was successfully carried out by a corps of trained men under his supervision.—*Boston Herald.*

Waldron—Burnham.

Chas. W. Waldron and Mrs. Jeanna M. Burnham, of Santa Cruz, were married at the residence of the bride's uncle, Wm. Murdock, in Oakland, on Monday, the 12th inst., Rev. Owen Jones of the Presbyterian Church officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldron leave San Francisco, Thursday, 15th, for New York and other cities, including Atlanta, Ga., where they will visit the International Exposition. They will return early in October.—*Santa Cruz (Cal.) Sentinal.*

The groom is one of the proprietors of the *Sentinal*, and was formerly a resident of Chelsea; the bride is the daughter of Mr. Alexander Murdock of this city, and has resided in California quite a number of years.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldron are making an extended bridal tour in the East and greatly enjoying life. We wish them much joy.

Serge, French Twill, and Henrietta
Dress Goods.
A NICE LINE AT THE
POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Obituary.

MRS. SUSAN FLINT, relict of the late Frederick Flint, a man prominent and respected in his day, passed peacefully away at her home on Pleasant street, in this city, on Friday night, August 23, 1895, with members of the family and attendants standing at her bedside.

The maiden name of the deceased was Susan Richardson, the daughter of Calvin and Sarah Richardson, and she was born on July 31, 1810, making her at the time of her death a little more than 85 years old—one of the oldest people in Woburn. She was united in marriage with Frederick Flint on Sept. 19, 1831, and the two lived happily and prosperously together until the death of the husband, March 5, 1878, at nearly 71 years of age. Mrs. Flint joined the First Congregational church of Woburn (the old First Parish Church, established in 1642) in 1827, and has always done it credit by living a godly life, and bearing herself as a good Christian should.

The children born of the union of Frederick Flint and Susan Richardson were Susan, the wife of Franklin B. Smith, Frederick A., John R., and Franklin, all of whom are alive, are residents of this city, and were at the funeral of their mother.

Although Mrs. Flint had been failing some time, her death was unexpected when it occurred, for she was a woman of strong constitution, which, it was thought, would serve to prolong her life months, and perhaps years. So hopeful were the family as to this, that Mr. Frederick A. Flint was at Camden, Maine, when her days on earth ended, and failed to reach home before the summons came. She died of old age. The vital machinery, that had done duty 85 years, was all worn out, and could work no longer. There was no fatal illness of any kind; she just closed her eyes 36 hours before and slept her life peacefully away.

The funeral of Mrs. Flint was held at her recent home at 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon. Rev. Dr. March, her pastor, conducted the religious exercises. He spoke warmly and in terms of high commendation of the life and character of his old friend and parishioner, and expressed deep sympathy for the family in their sorrow. The Alpine Quartette sang several appropriate pieces very sweetly. Mr. Marcus H. Cotton ably filled the place in the Quartette of Mr. Bertram Strout, who is visiting in Maine. The services were solemn and impressive. There was a modest display of beautiful flowers furnished by willing hands as tributes of esteem and love for a venerable friend. The funeral was quite generally attended by our people. There are a great many connections of the Richardson family here—more than of the Flints—and these, with neighbors, church people, and friends, constituted a large assemblage.

The burial took place in the Salem Street Cemetery.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting on Monday evening, Aug. 26, with President Converse in the Chair.

The salaries of the members of the Liquor License Board were fixed at $100. [Pretty scaly].—City Solicitor requested to furnish legal opinion as to salaries of Board of Health.

Order introduced instructing Joint Standing Committee on Public Property to secure plans, specifications and cost of ventilating the High Schoolhouse. Mr. Ela spoke. A significant—a very significant—passage in his speech was that passage which suggested that a "blower" would be necessary. "Thereby hangs a tale."

Watches.

First-class Watch and Jewelry Repairing and Engraving at living prices. Our work gives perfect satisfaction, if not come back and get your money. Our prices on goods are as low as our repairing. See our Alarm Clocks of all makes, warranted in full, 75c. OSBORN GILLETTE, opposite Central House, Woburn.—4.

Mr. Elias Dewitt

After the Grip

My son was left weak, stomach and lungs affected, could not eat or sleep. Hood's Sarsaparilla restored his strength and made him better than for years. It also cured my daughter of impure blood and large running sores. MRS. EVA DEWITT, Box 148, East Berlin, Connecticut.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will resume Piano-forte Instruction
SEPT. 24, 1894.
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Piano-forte Instruction.
SEASON 1895-6.
Miss A. Josephine Lang
Will receive pupils beginning
September 21, 1895.
For terms address
413 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

We have made our Annual purchase of
New Teas
from this season's crop and are prepared to show a fine assortment of bright new goods.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

The Tobacco War.

The present war existing between the big plug tobacco manufactnrers is proving very interesting for the consumers, they being the only ones who are profiting by this war. The manufacturers are unquestionably losing a great deal of money, and as far as we can see, the whole cause of the war is on account of a brand of plug tobacco called "Battle Ax," which appears to be as powerful a weapon as its name implies. The manufacturers of "Battle Ax" claim it to be the largest piece of high-grade goods ever sold for the money. And the success of the brand, the enormous quantity which is being sold clearly demonstrates that the consumers have not been slow in detecting the fact that they have a bargain. This has caused the demand for other heretofore popular brands to be greatly diminished. Hence the persent great tobaccowar.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Parker's Drugstore.

Woburn Postoffice.

Letters addressed as follows awaited owners August 28, 1895:—

Mr. John Alers, Salem St.; George Brent; Geo. H. Flagg; Connal Lymes Gay; Mary (?) Gilman; Andrew Heaphy, 18 Renlington St.; Mr. Edgar Higgins, 7 School St.; Mrs. Jackson; Miss Kate Kenney, Richardson St.; Miss Jennie R. Main; Mr. Wm. Mansfield; Miss E. Louise Marshall; Miss Mary Mylet, 549 Main St.; Mr. John Scott, 12 Conn St.

T. F. HAGERTY, P. M.

If we were the proprietors of this paper we would devote every page to telling you, as thousands have told us, of the real merit possessed by Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders. Of course you read of this and that remedy, try them; and the results being unsatisfactory, you give up in despair. Try Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders and we know the result will be most beneficial. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor followed by the Lord's Supper. Subject: "Vision and Duty." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Wednesday evening Prayer Meeting.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Twelfth Sunday after Trinity.
Holy Communion and Sermon at 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., Holy Communion with preaching by the pastor. Subject: "We are able." Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 P. M. Address by Rev. Tomonobu Hirotsu on "Modern Christianity and Japan" at 7 P. M. All cordially invited. At 7.45 Wednesday evening Prayer Meeting. Subject: "Toil a blessing."

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, August 22, Edward M. Watson, aged 6 years, 2 months, 15 days.
In this city, August 23, Eric Nilson, aged 5 years, 4 months, 14 days.
In this city, August 23, [illegible] R. Flint, aged 85 years, 23 days.
In this city, August 24, Emma R. Saunders, aged 1 year, 1 month, 2 days.
In this city, August 24, Ella Maguire, aged 10 months, 11 days.
In this city, August 27, Gustaf Nilson, aged 7 years, 5 months, 22 days.

The Eighmie Shirt.

Eighmie TRADE MARK Patent

Some men like to buy a shirt that they know will fit as well as if they were tailor-made, to such we would say, that having carried a line of the above named shirts for a number of years, we feel assured that if you care for a shirt that will be satisfactory in style and fit, you will be pleased with the Eighmie. We have them in Laundered and Unlaundered.

PRICES: 75c. and $1.00.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 MAIN STREET.

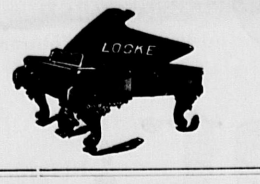
For 25 Cents

We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.

— FOR SALE AT —

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.



FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarunteed. Best of references.

SPLENDID!

Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.

CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,

392 MAIN ST.

Personal.

Vacation pilgrims are returning to their homes in flocks, and otherwise. They come from all points of the compass, from the seaside, the mountains, upcountry farmhouses, and Maine forests, indeed, it would be no easy thing to say where they are not hailing from.

It is fair to presume that a majority of them, after a season of rest and pleasure, are willing enough to get back to the old hearthstone, and take up the threads of life, and resume their knitting, and find peace and joy in domestic affairs once more.

They are welcome. We of the town, who have been compelled by poverty and other things to stay at home and dig, are glad to see our friends and neighbors flocking back, and here goes a welcome to all.

Miss Gertrude Heartz will soon begin her school at Orange.

Mrs. Joseph L. Francis has returned from a visit to New Hampshire.

Mrs. A. F. Peck of Woburn is visiting in Winooski, Vermont.—*Boston Courier.*

Mr. T. Benton Tidd is laid up from an accident to one of his knees received a few days ago.

Mrs. Joseph B. McDonald and Joseph, her son, left last Monday evening for Groveton, N. H.

Col. Robert J. W. Phinney had an attack of ague last Saturday and was not feeling well Monday.

Policeman Tarr has been under the weather lately. Malaria was what he had to contend with.

Miss Cora Lewis is conducting the affairs of the City Clerk's office during the absence of Clerk Finn this week.

Miss Lillie Leslie of the Wyman School went to Old Orchard yesterday for a visit with her sisters, who have been there some little time.

John Stevenson, a freight brakeman on the B. & M., had some of his fingers badly smashed and used up at North Somerville last Saturday.

Bert Mead and wife of Minneapolis, Minn., are visiting friends in this city. The former left here a few years ago for that Western metropolis.

Miss Abby H. Allen has been elected a teacher in the Lexington schools and will enter on her duties at the opening of the school year next month.

Mr. Charles Sumner Jones, Pension Attorney, and Mrs. Jones went to Manchester, N. H., this week to attend the reunion of the descendents of Gen. John Stark.

Mr. Edward J. Gregory and family went down to Ipswich last Monday on a pleasure trip. Perhaps Mr. Gregory will buy Ipswich Bay or Beverly Farms before he gets back.

Munroe S. Ross, electrician at the Woburn Electric Light Works, has gone to Bradford, N. H., and will go from there to the White Mts. Mrs. Ross, who he will meet up there, will return with him.

James Claffy returned a few days ago from Portland, Maine, where he has been playing in the famous Chandler's Band and Orchestra for the last 6 weeks. He is a member of the National Band of this city.

A man, too full of the Boston celebration, went to bed on the railroad track near Cross street Tuesday evening, and would have been run over by an approaching train had not a person passing happened to discover him.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McFeeley of Streaton, Illinois, are visiting relatives and friends in this city. They were formerly residents of North Woburn. Mr. Feeley came on to participate in the Conclave of the Knights Templers.

As pretty a sight as has been seen in this city in a month of Sundays was the lively passing of the tally-ho down Main street on its return from Winthrop Saturday evening. It was indeed a fine display of dash and dimity and white parasols.

Dr. Sherman H. Sanborn and Mrs. Sanborn started on their annual outing to Rangeley Lakes a day or two ago, and expected to be gone a couple of weeks, or so. Dr. S. pretends to be an expert fisherman—they all do this year.

A. Shuman.

An open letter to the trade from Messrs. A. Shuman & Co., of Boston, the leading New England Clothiers, and the forceful way in which this letter is worded, impels us to this editorial.

The methods which have given rise to the Messrs. Shuman's complaint should be condemned by all right thinking people. The goods represented as having been manufactured by them costing much less to produce, inferior in almost every respect to their well-known output, not only in linings, threads, canvas, buttons, etc., but in that skillful workmanship and finish for which they are noted throughout the country, when placed upon the market and represented as theirs, constitute a pure and simple robbery, so flagrant that in order to protect themselves they have been obliged to call attention to their trademark, as set forth in the letter to which we have alluded.

A physician charges $2, or more, for each visit. Redding's Russia Salve, for only 25 cents, gives instant relief and speedy cure. Best preparation in existence for burns, scalds, insect bites, cuts, bruises, sprains, sore eyes, salt rheum, piles, cold in head, and a hundred other common troubles. It costs only 25 cents to *try it*. All druggists.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Tennis Tournament for the city championship next week Saturday.

"Summer Garden" Saturday night. Step in. It may be the last chance you will have.

We hear that Mr. E. C. Cotton of Rockland, Me., has recently started a "Summer Garden."

A new Association has recently been arranged at Flushing, N. Y., with 150 members.

The first boys service of the season will be held next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

The Association year closes this week Saturday, August 31. There are yet several unpaid subscriptions which we very much need.

The Washington, D. C., Y. M. C. A. building which was destroyed by fire a few weeks ago is to be replaced by a $200,000 structure.

Last year ninety persons subscribed to the work for young men in our city. This year two hundred and six persons have assisted in this work.

Mr. Wm. W. Hill of No. Woburn will be the speaker who will welcome the boys at their first meeting next Sunday at 3 p. m. in the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

Our ball team play the Chelsea team at Chelsea on Labor Day at 10 a. m. This will be a close game as Chelsea is the only club that has beaten us this season.

One hundred persons have given one dollar each to support the "Summer Garden." Yet if the work is to be continued we must receive additional subscriptions. Send in your gift at once.

Master Arthur G. Ansart has returned from a two week's vacation at the Y. M. C. A. camp for boys at "Silver Lake." He reports a capital time, and will doubtless be the means of inducing other boys to go next summer.

The Annual Tennis Tournament to determine who will play Frank Gould for the Championship of Woburn will be held on the Association grounds, Saturday, Sept. 7, at 2 o'clock. Fees 50 cents. Open to Woburn players only.

The Chelsea Association is making plans for a grand field day to be held on their grounds, Monday (Labor Day) Sept. 2, at 2 p. m. There will be athletic sports of various kinds including bicycle races, base ball, etc. An interesting time is expected.

Special Notice to all the members of the Association. On next Tuesday evening, Sept. 3, at 8 o'clock, will be held the annual meeting of the Y. M. C. Association. It will be necessary at this meeting to elect five men to serve as Directors of said Association, also to elect officers for the coming year.

The shooting gallery was used continually last Saturday night from 7 to 11 o'clock. The following are the best records:

John Godfrey	41	
H. T. St. Clair	40	off hand
Chas. Jeffery	40	
Tim Winn	39	
James Cutter	38	
George Reynolds	35	

New Years day for the Y. M. C. A. will be next Sunday, Sept 1, and of course we wish to celebrate just a little. The 4 o'clock service will be held in Concert Hall instead of the "Summer Garden." Rev. Joseph Jackson will deliver a short address and assisted by his wife will sing several Gospel selections. We also expect to have a Praise Service at the opening of the meeting and are planning to have an orchestra of twelve pieces to lead the singing. This will be a union mixed meeting and we cordially invite everybody, ladies especially to attend this service.

Kenneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of the place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhœa, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

Justice Harbeson of Kentucky has made a ruling that people wanting divorces must pay the cost before the decree issues. Nine-tenths of the applicants used to get divorces at the public expense.

My boy was taken with a disease resembling bloody flux. The first thing I thought of was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. Two doses of it settled the matter and cured him sound and well. I heartily recommend this remedy to all persons suffering from a like complaint. I will answer any inquiries regarding it when stamp is inclosed. I refer to any county official as to my reliability. WM. ROACH, J. P., Primroy, Campbell Co., Tenn. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

The judges in the old Italian court at Genoa wear robes and visorless caps of black, such as baldheaded men fancy.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Caution

We have had serious complaints from time to time from customers in our retail departments that clothing purporting to be manufactured by us, but of an inferior production, has been sold to them by some dealers for our make.

It is apparent that certain parties are endeavoring to traffic upon our reputation for selling high grades of clothing, which cost more to produce in all those essentials which culminate, first, in reliability of fabric. Following this vital point is our energetic attention in the selection of our trimmings, which are of the best values in quality and strength in every detail of linings, threads, canvas, etc., and the entire genuineness of each component part, combined with painstaking and efficient manufacture.

We have concluded, therefore, to avoid imposition, to call the attention of the purchasing public to the fact that all goods manufactured by us bear our full name and designation on the etiquette, as follows,—

A. Shuman & Co. Boston

This will be a protection to our customers, both wholesale and retail, in not having other makes sold as our production.

A. SHUMAN & CO.

Shuman Corner

BOSTON.

Boston Theatres.

THE HOLLIS.

Another dramatic season the most interesting in the history of the Hollis Street Theatre will be begun on the afternoon of Sept. 2, when Edward C. Rice's company will give the first Boston performance of the new comedy, "The Globe Trotter." The past summer has been a busy one since the Hollis Street closed its doors and many important changes have been brought about and the Hollis Street Theatre is far more attractive than ever before. The cream of the attractions of the American stage will be seen by Boston theatre-goers at the Hollis during the coming season. A few mentioned below will prove the above assertion. Julia Marlow Tabor, Olger Nethersole, E. H. Sothern, John Drew, Hansel and Gretel, Peter F. Durley, Palmer Cox's Brownies and others.

THE PARK.

Barney Fagan's great minstrelsy vaudeville and burlesque organization opened the regular season at the Park Theatre last Monday evening. The entertainment was new and novel and large audiences have admired the most novel and brilliant electrical effects ever seen on the stage. The vaudeville following the minstrelsy presents a score or more popular performers. Mr. Fagan's new songs have caught the town and there is no end to the applause received by him. The new Knight Templers March invented by Mr. Fagan and performed by a score of handsome women is new and original.

THE BOSTON.

Next week beginning Labor Day first time in America of the great London success, "Burmah," the most magnificent production ever presented at the Boston Theatre. The rehearsals for "Burmah" have been going on for a long time at the Boston Theatre. The cast is now on hand including horses, and the Maxim-Nordenfelt gun, and the work will be all completed under the supervision of Mr. Tompkins in time for the Labor Day performance. Primrose & West's minstrels are doing a large business this week and all the attractions known to modern minstrelsy are being given at the Boston Theatre this week.

THE MUSEUM.

Monday, Sept. 2, everybody's favorite comedienne, May Irwin, supported by John C. Rice and a superb company of comedians will present "The Widow Jones," John J. McNally's latest and most successful farce-comedy. The success of May Irwin and "The Widow Jones" seem to be assured most flattering accounts of both star and piece having been received. Aside from the star's success individual hits have been made by John C. Rice, Jacques Kruger, Joseph Sparks, Geo. W. Barnum, Ada Lewis and Sally Cohen. Miss Lewis is said to be admirably fitted with a part which is far removed from Harrigan's "Tough Girl" "Trilby." Engagement will close with performances tonight and twice tomorrow.

THE COLUMBIA.

"The White Rat," was the opening attraction at the Columbia Theatre on Monday evening when the doors were thrown open under the management of R. M. Gulick & Co., Charles Barton resident manager. The management have done a great deal toward beautifying the interior of this cosy theatre. The "rat" mentioned in the title is a stuffed rat in which a Danish sailor has hidden a diamond crescent that was given him by a Hindoo rajah whose life he saved. The "rat" plays an important part in the piece and the incidents throughout are exciting and very interesting.

KEITH'S NEW THEATRE.

The amusement palace of B. F. Keith has won from the theatre-going public in and around Boston their highest appreciation and the efforts of Mr. Keith to present a high class vaudeville entertainment has met with success beyond a doubt. The addition of the Boston Symphony Orchestra is another proof of the aims of the popular theatrical proprietor. The Egger-Reiser troupe, Russell Bros., Florine West, Odell & Page, National Trio, Master Willie C. Meek, wonderful boy soprano, Richy, Wolf and Eagleton, Signor Dewell, Frank Moran, May Wentworth, Daily & Hilton, Delaroye and Fitz are a few of this week's attractions.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

For the second week of the season of continuous vaudeville another immense programme was presented Monday night, greater in variety and strength than even the first week's. The house was packed from Orchestra to Gallery. J. W. Kelly, the Rolling Mill Man, who is a host in himself delighted the audience with his original conversational powers. The famous Schrode Bros., gymnasts, Walter Gale, he of the "Old Homestead," Sisters Nichols, black face comedienne, Hawthorne Sisters and other celebrities composed the bill.

"I know an old soldier who had chronic diarrhœa of long standing to have been permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy," says Edward Shumpik, a prominent druggist of Minneapolis, Minn. "I have sold the remedy in this city for over seven years and consider it superior to any other medicine now on the market for bowel complaints." 25 and 50 cent bottles of this remedy for sale by A. W. Whitcher, druggist.

WINCHESTER.

Policeman Frost is still off duty.

Special officer Munroe Brown has resigned.

A. N. Hogan of Savannah, Ga., is visiting here.

The Schools will resume on work on Sept. 11.

House connections with the sewer mains goes bravely on.

Town Clerk Ayer is at his post again after a pleasant vacation.

Hosts of Winchester people went to Boston Tuesday to see the parade.

Another arc light has been put in at the Centre. There ought to be more of them.

Rev. D. A. Newton is visiting in the British Dominions among the Maritime Provinces.

The regular monthly meeting of the Co-operative Bank will be held on Sept. 3 in the evening.

Mr. S. H. Folsom, Register of Probate for Middlesex County, resident of Winchester, is visiting at Quebec.

The French Canadian Union of this town and Woburn will take an outing at Woburn City Park on Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Abijah Thompson have returned from Hull after a most delighted season at the seashore.—*Star.* Glad to see them home again.

A new kindergarten is to be opened next month to accommodate the pupils in Wyman and Gifford districts, and will be in charge of Miss Helen P. Lane.

Mr. E. Lawrence Barnard, Superintendent of the Orthodox Church in this village, and an earnest Christian worker, and wife and children have passed their summer vacation at Winthrop.

Last Friday morning the team of Dr. Cummings was stolen from in front of his office. Chief Richardson, who is a shrewd thief catcher, lit out for Montvale where the rig was recovered and one of the thieves caught. Chief Richardson did a good job.

Mrs. Theodore P. Wilson, wife of the Esteemed Editor of the *Star*, and his able journalistic helpmeet, has accepted an invitation from the Suburban Press Association to write and read a paper at its banquet at the Crawford House, Boston, next month. It will be a good one.

Literary Notices.

The September number of HARPER'S MAGAZINE contains a great many valuable and entertaining papers, eight or ten of which are splendidly illustrated. As always, HARPER'S leads in good reading and fine pictures, in which respects no issue has excelled that of the current month. Some of the leading articles are: Three Gringos in Central America, Mental Telegraphy Again, The Evolution of the Cow-Puncher, Islam and the Eastern Question, Notes on Indian Art, A Fifteenth Century Revival, The German Struggle for Liberty, The Story of a Song, People We Pass, Jamie, Poems, Editorial Departments, etc.

*** HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Company, 14-20 Franklin st., Boston, and by S. Horton at the Woburn Bookstore.

It is no empty boast on the part of LITTELL'S LIVING AGE that while it is the oldest high-class literary publication in the country, it also stands at the head in regard to the quantity of the matter given its readers yearly, and in the unformly high character of its contents. It is a magazine in fact which no reader who desires to know what is passing in the world of letters can afford to do without. A glance at the following partial table of contents of the August numbers will easily bear out this statement. The range of subjects embraced in one month's issues is remarkable. Recent Science, by Prince Kropotkin: The Letters of Coleridge, by Andrew Lang; The Grave of the Druids, by Harrison Barker; Unconquered Mithras, by Thomas H. B. Graham; Glimpses af Some Vanished Celebrities, by F. M. F. Skene; A Drive from Paris to Nice, by E. Johnson; Color Music, by Wm. Schooling; Intellectual Detachment, by Sir Herbert Maxwell; England and France in the Nile Valley, by Captain F. D. Lugard; Mr. Wm. Watson's Serious Verse, by Laurie Magnus; Formosa, by a Native of that Island, by Harry Jones; Labrador, Our Last War with tha Mahsuds, by S. S. Thorburn; Ireland Revisited, by Lord Houghton; Lord Camelford, by Charles Bruce-Angier; Robert Burns, Old Italian Gardens, by Vernon Lee; My Native Salmon River, by Archibald Forbes; Religious Movements in India, by Banda Khuda; Cranford Souvenirs, by Beatrix L. Tollemache; Mental Work, from the French, by Guillaume Ferrero. Beside the above are many other papers of great merit and value, with several capital short stories and poetry. Published weekly at $8.00 a year, by Littell & Co., Boston.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested.

Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00

The State Press.

Certain phases of legislative activity are soon to be exploited in a novel called the "Leg Pullers." It is possible that Worcester Democrats are the heroes.—*Worcester Telegram.*

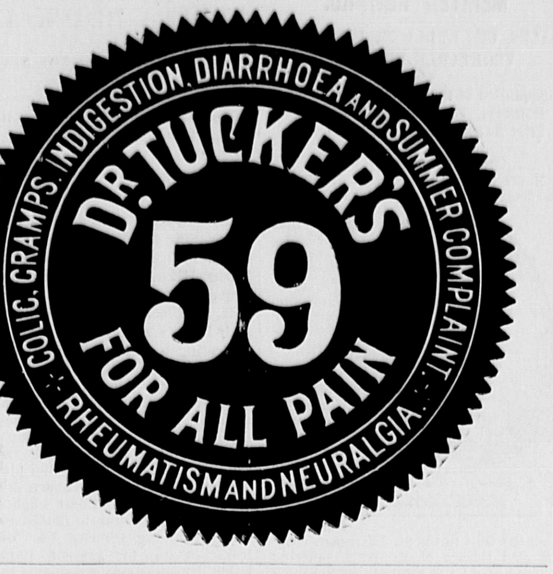
Much sympathy is expressed, and apparently with reason, for Librarian Spofford. He appears to have had altogether too much to do of a work for which he was in no way fitted. Of course, carelessness in the administration of a trust is in itself a serious offence. But it seems certain that Mr. Spofford should not have been loaded with duties outside of those of Librarian.—*New Bedford Standard.*

The days of baseball are numbered, says a Boston paper. So are the hairs of the head, but there is not a child born in this world but is provided with a liberal supply of it, and the world is full of youngsters who will develop into ball players.—*Haverhill Bulletin.*

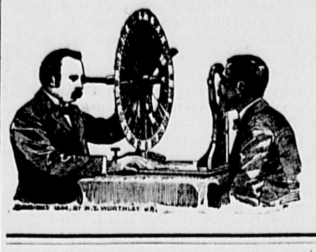
Lowell city officials are in Philadelphia searching for the latest ideas in the construction and management of municipal works. Judging from the "works" of the Lowell Council this year the city officials need some instruction in the elementary principles of common sense.—*Lawrence American.*

When the Christian Endeavorers visited Boston, the city, as a mark of respect to its visitors, opened the Granary and Kings Chapel Burying Grounds. What will Boston do for the Sir Knights? How it would amuse New Yorkers if Boston should open a couple of cemeteries for the delectation of the knights? New York gave itself over to a season of hilarity after the cemeteries were opened in honor of the Endeavorers.—*Worcester Telegram.*

Frederic T. Greenhalge is a Governor of the people, for the people, and by the people, and is truly representative in act and deed of the best spirit and best interests of this grand old Commonwealth. Why, then, should he not be re-elected? The Republican Party of Massachusetts should place him at the head of the ticket. He will sweep the State by an increase over his magnificent vote of last fall.—*Adams Freeman.*



EVERY THURSDAY.



N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

OPTICAL SPECIALIST,

(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,

409 Main St., Woburn,

Every Thursday from 8 A. M., to 9 P. M.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

THE FRANKLIN MILLS **FINE FLOUR** OF THE **ENTIRE WHEAT.**

Is made from sound and well ripened Specially Selected Spring Wheat, as such Wheat only CONTAINS THE FULL COMPLETEMENT OF BONE, MUSCLE, BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.

It is the cheapest flour ever known, as it will make more pounds of bread from the same weight of flour, and **give more food value for the same money than any other flour in the world.**

CAUTION.—As a guarantee that you get the original and genuine FRANKLIN MILLS FINE FLOUR OF THE ENTIRE WHEAT please observe that the barrels and packages bear our **Trade Mark** with the four www

Always Ask For "Franklin Mills." All Leading Grocers Sell It.

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

Better Buy Bicycles NOW

My assortment includes Wheels from $15 to $100.

Warwicks and Cresents

LEAD.

Wheels rented by the day, week or month.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING.

Leathe's Cycle Store,

496 Main Street.

WOBURN

Co-operative Bank.

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

There will be a meeting of the Stockholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank,

Thursday, Sept. 12, 1895,

at 7.30 P. M.,

in the Board of Trade Rooms, Dow's Block, for the purpose of issuing a new series of shares, and to transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

A. W. WHITCHER, Clerk.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

TO LET.

Two tenements: 1 of 6 rooms; 1 of 5 rooms.

Enquire L. A. GOULD, 16 Wyer Court

CITY OF WOBURN.

WOBURN LOCATED 1640 INCORPORATED 1642 A CITY 1888

OFFICE OF

Sewerage Commissioners.

Rules and Regulations

— FOR —

Sewer Connections.

1\. All applications for the construction of particular sewers and their entrance into the public sewers shall be made upon blank forms, to be obtained at the office of the Sewer Commissioners, and shall be signed by the owner of the premises to be sewered, or by his agent.

2\. The entire cost of the construction of particular sewers from the public sewer to any house or building shall be borne by the owner of the premises to be sewered. The applicant will be required to deposit with the City Treasurer the amount of the estimated cost of his particular sewer as determined by the Sewer Commissioners after his application is granted and before the work on his particular sewer is commenced.

3\. Should the actual cost of the particular sewer as found on the completion of the work exceed the cost estimated by the Sewer Commissioners the deficiency shall be paid by the applicant before the use of his particular sewer is allowed. In case the actual cost shall be found to be less than the amount estimated, the surplus shall be returned to the applicant.

4\. The materials for particular sewers and the labor required in their construction, will be provided and furnished by the Sewer Commissioners. Such material and labor shall be charged at the actual cost, an exhibit of which will be furnished each applicant upon the completion of the work.

5\. No person shall be allowed to make any alterations in or make any connections with any particular sewer further than that intended in the original application, without making another application and obtaining permission to do so from the Sewer Commissioners.

6\. All particular sewers shall be under the control of and be maintained and kept clean by the Sewer Commissioners at the expense of the owner of the premises connected therewith unless such expense is made necessary by some defect or obstruction in the public sewer.

7\. The Sewer Commissioners may at any time require grease traps or such other appliances as they may deem it necessary to be introduced along the line of any particular sewer for the proper maintenance of such particular sewer, or of the public sewer at the expense of the owner.

8\. Private sewers heretofore existing will be connected with the public sewer, or with new work, only when found on examination to be in good condition and to have been constructed of such material and with such appurtenences as are satisfactory to the Sewer Commissioners, and in conformity with ther equirements of the Board of Health.

9\. No exhaust or blow-off pipes from any steam engine or boiler shall be connected with the public sewer through any particular sewer or in any other manner.

10\. No excessive quantity of manufacturing or other waste containing solids or of a high temperature or otherwise calculated to unduly interfere with the proper maintenance of the public sewer shall be allowed to enter therein.

11\. Whoever violates any of these rules and regulations shall be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars for each offence.

Per order of the Sewer Commissioners.

JOHN W. JOHNSON, Chairman.
JAMES SKINNER.

The office of the Sewer Commissioners will be open to receive applications for sewer connections, Wednesdays and Saturdays from 4 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate Rose Dunn, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Rose McHugh, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the tenth day of September, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of August, in in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

W. E. ROGERS, Assistant Register.

NOTICE.

Woburn Electric Light Company Sale Postponed.

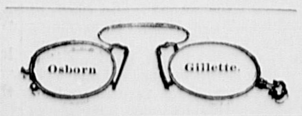
Receivers Sale.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a decree of the Supreme Judicial Court, dated April 3, 1895, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises of the Woburn Electric Light Company at Woburn, Mass., all the property and franchise of said Woburn Electric Light Company, on

Wednesday, September 25, 1895,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., to which time and place said sale has been adjourned by a decree of said Court.

ROBERT W. FROST,
GUY CUNNINGHAM,
Receivers.



Manufacturing Optician and Jeweler.

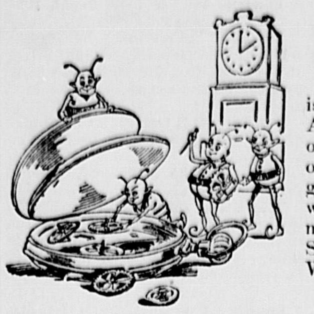
Opp. Central House,

WOBURN, : : MASS.

Furnished House TO LET.

Rent reasonable to desirable party.

Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.



Good Time

is the only time worth having. Any other kind is not time but only a counterfeit. If your watch or clock needs repairing we will guarantee to do it in a first-class workman like manner and at a moderate charge. See our line of Silver Novelties: Buckles, and Waist Sets, Belt Pins, etc.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

LOOK AT OUR

LIGHT WEIGHT GOODS

For Summer Wear.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

E. J. GREGORY, Auctioneer.
Office: No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Desirable and Profitable

REAL ESTATE

AT PUBLIC AUCTION

In Woburn, Mass.

Will be sold on the premises on

Saturday, August 31, 1895,

At 5 o'clock, P. M.,

The estate known as the late Catherine Leighton, situate on Buckman street in Woburn. This very centrally located property is offered for sale to settle this estate. House in first-class condition. Newly painted and blinded throughout. Fitted for three tenants, all separate from each other. Large frontage on Buckman street, together with an extra lot of land for building purposes. This estate will rent readily and net a good income on the sum invested. Such a chance is seldom offered to buy property in this neighborhood at auction. Working men seeking a moderate priced home should attend this sale. As the buyer can let two tenements and have his own rent free. Terms $50 at time and place of sale. For further particulars enquire of E. J. GREGORY, Auctioneer.

THE GREGORY Real Estate Exchange

Has a nice 2½ story frame dwellinghouse, new, 7 rooms, pantry, modern, 5,217 feet, 60 feet front, Kilby street, easy terms. Six room, washroom and bath, water closet washstand, hot and cold water, furnace, 10,076 feet of land, high and dry, 3 minutes from Central Square, Eaton Avenue, easy terms. 14,280 feet of land, 8 room house on Madison street. Two tenement house on Center street. First-class house on Spring street. 9 room house on Houghton street and one acre of land and barn attached. A good dwelling on Salem street. 11,950 feet of land on Buck Court at a bargain. 4 house lots on Richardson street. Dwellinghouse and barn on Warren street, finest location in the city. New dwelling on Arlington street. Six rooms and ¼ acre of land on Pearl street, North Woburn, at a bargain, and other property. Free information by calling on E. J. GREGORY, Real Estate and Auctioneer.

By THOMAS M. SMITH, Auctioneer,
64 Pemberton Square, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry Buckle of Boston, Massachusetts, to Anna P. Ripley of Hyde Park, dated July 23, 1888, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1863, Folio 53, and assigned by said Anna P. Ripley to George A. Tirrell of Boston, by assignment dated August 1, 1895, and recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises described in said mortgage, on **Tuesday, the tenth day of September, A. D., 1895,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed in and by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, namely:—All that parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the easterly part of Woburn, Massachusetts, being part of lot numbered thirty-six (36) as shown on plan recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans No. 5, Plan 23, being the same premises described in mortgage given by William A. Wilson to Anna P. Ripley, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1234, Folio 284, and another mortgage given by Eliza W. Philbrook to said Anna P. Ripley, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1329, Folio 244. Both of these mortgages have since been foreclosed. And deed of Chester W. Kingsley to Anna P. Ripley, dated September 26, 1876, Middlesex South District Deeds, Libro 1411, Folio 326.

The terms of sale to be $500 cash at the time and place of sale. Balance in 10 days from sale.

GEORGE A. TIRRELL, Assignee and present holder of said mortgage.

Boston, August 3d, 1895.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Jerusha C. Cook, late of Wilmington, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Arthur G. Cook of Somerville, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the third day of September, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

W. E. ROGERS, Assistant Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Horace Sheldon, late of Wilmington in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Susan C Sheldon of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on her bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the third day of September, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

W. E. ROGERS, Assistant Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Joseph Kelley, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, John Johnson and Parker L. Converse, the executors of the will of said deceased, have presented for allowance, the first and final account of their administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to held at Cambridge, in said County, on the tenth day of September, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said executors are ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days, at least, before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this nineteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

W. E. ROGERS, Assistant Register.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order

— AT —

Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

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Merchant Tailor.

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Pupils wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, may send their applications to

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143 Rowe st.,
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Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

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Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

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(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

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FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

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TWO SMALL STABLES on Walnut street. Rent cheap.

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A NICE HOUSE near Railroad station: Steam Heat: Bath: and modern improvements. Terms easy.

ALSO: A 30-Acre Farm: In good condition. Enquire at Central House Stables of

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396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

The Leathe Homestead

ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,

FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

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English Hay of a fine quality. For sale by

E. C. COLMAN,
71 Wyman st.

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WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

WANTED,—Girls to learn to stitch, close on and vamp; work furnished after learning. Apply at stitching room, 3d story, 31 State street. S. G. PIPER, Lynn, Mass.

TWO FAMOUS POEMS.

PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES UNDER WHICH THEY WERE WRITTEN.

Old Captain John Duble and His Bundles of Faded and Time Worn Papers That Recalled Interesting Memories of the Long Time Ago.

Old John Duble, the doughty captain of the Ohio river gunboat Conestoga and the commodore of the fleet which helped repulse Bragg and Kirby Smith when they laid siege to Cincinnati, is suffering from the infirmities of his fourscore years at his home in this city. Though his sea legs have gone back on him to some extent, his mind remains clear and active. I called upon him the other evening and found him engaged in rummaging through several packages of timeworn and yellow papers, which he said were notes that he had kept for years before and since the war. Picking up a clipping upon which were some verses, he laid it in my lap with the remark, "Did you hear how that was written?"

I examined the clipping and saw that it contained the verses of General W. H. Lytle of Ohio, who, while fighting with the Army of the Cumberland, lost his life near Chickamauga. Who has not read "I Am Dying, Egypt, Dying?" "I'll tell you about that piece," continued Captain Duble. "I knew Lytle long before the war, when he was a young man studying law in Cincinnati. He was inclined to be a gay youth and spent too much time over the flowing bowl. One night he was taken to the Hammond Street station for safe keeping. As he sobered up he called for a pen and ink. Then and there he wrote that poem. It immortalized him.

"Years after Lytle became a Union general and participated in the battles of Tennessee. He was killed at Stone River. When the rebels examined the body and found the poem, which established his identity, they tenderly wrapped him in the Union flag, for which he had so bravely fought, and sent him across to the Federal camp, accompanied by a guard of honor. That was one of the prettiest things I ever knew the rebels to do, and our boys appreciated it too.

"Here's another story of how Buchanan Reed came to write that dashing poem, 'Sheridan's Ride,' with which every one is familiar. Reed was on my staff at the siege of Cincinnati. He had been living in that city, but he came originally from Pennsylvania, and was as much at home in Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Rome, Dusseldorf, London or Paris as in the county of Chester, which gave him birth. He went to Cincinnati as a tailor's apprentice, then became a student of sculpture under Clevenger and carved angel faces upon freestone monuments. Abandoning sculpture he took up art and mental culture. When I knew him in 1862, he had been all over the world and had lived in all of the large cities. He had written quite a number of war poems.

"'Sheridan's Ride' was written the 1st of November, 1864. Murdoch, the actor, was to be given an ovation in Pike's Opera House. Murdoch was reading Harper's Weekly that morning, and upon the title page was the thrilling picture of Sheridan's ride to the front. A friend suggested that there was a poem in the picture, and asked if he could not have one written for the actor to recite at his ovation. Murdoch expressed his doubts at being able to memorize the piece in time. But the friend sought Reed, who enthused upon seeing the picture, and during the afternoon the poem was finished. Before the ink had dried on the paper Murdoch was committing the verses to memory. That night Murdoch inimitably interpreted that poem, and peal after peal of enthusiasm punctuated the last three glowing verses. Both Murdoch and Reed were called before the footlights to receive congratulations. Reed afterward gave me the manuscript of that poem. The author told me that he took nothing to his room save a pot of black tea, at which he sipped as he wrote. 'That poem, with its faults,' said he, 'came from no inspiration of the bottle. I would like to have corrected some of those faults, but Bayard Taylor advised me not to allow the least change or emendation, but to let it stand as written. It now stands as the muse gave it.'"—Washington Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.

Rivers of Buttermilk.

There is more than one way of turning the tables on a person who indulges in the practice of "drawing a long bow." One of the most effectual methods was recently employed by a slow spoken Vermonter on an "accommodation" train.

Several persons were listening in open mouthed, wide eyed astonishment to the talk of a loquacious young man, whose stories increased in size and general incredibility as time went on. He was a resident of a town adjoining that in which the elderly Vermonter had spent all his days, but the old man watched the narrator in silence, though with none of the interest displayed by the other listeners.

At last the young man mentioned one of the citizens of his native town, and remarked incidentally that the man had an immense dairy, from which he sent out over a million pounds of butter and an equal quantity of cheese every year.

At this several of his hearers looked decidedly incredulous, and one of them, turning to the elderly man, said:

"You come from round his way, I b'lieve. Did you ever hear tell of that dairy?"

"Waal, no," drawled the person addressed, with a perfectly grave face. "I don't recall havin heerd of it till now, but I have heerd that there's a man over in that town that has ten sawmills that are worked an kep' a-goin by buttermilk, an I persume to say it's the same man, an if one story's true like as not the other may be."—Youth's Companion.

The Shape of the Earth.

A country schoolmaster was coaching his pupils for the yearly examination, and having before him the junior class in geography he asked:

"Can any little boy or girl tell me the shape of the earth?"

To this there was no answer. "Oh, dear me," said he, "this is sad! Well, I'll give you a token to mind it. What is the shape o' this snuffbox in my hand?"

"Square, sir," replied all.

"Yes, but on the Sabbath day, whin I change ma cloes, I change this snuffbox for a round one. Will you mind that for a token?"

Examination day came, and the class was called.

"Can any little boy or girl tell what is the shape of the earth?"

Every hand was extended, every head thrown back and every eye flashed with excitement. One little fellow was singled out with a "You, my little fellow, tell us."

"Round on Sundays, and square all the rest o' the week!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE MODERN WAY.

A Chivalric Tale of Love, Flight, Bike and Knight.

CHAPTER I.

Fondly the knight of the Silver Shield loved the fair and noble Lady Gwendoline, and she as fondly returned his love.

She returned it because it was so nice to have him give it back to her as he always did.

"My own," he murmured, clasping her to his bosom.

"Here, too," she whispered as she coyly nestled her flaxen head upon the stovelid cuirass he wore over his manly chest, partly for protection and partly for revenue only.

CHAPTER II.

But the old duke, the Lady Gwendoline's father, was opposed to the match.

He had asked the knight to take off his silver shield and substitute a gold one, and the knight had refused with scorn and contumely.

The knight still owed for the silver shield, and he did not care to mortgage his immortal soul for a change.

"Do as I command," sternly ordered the old duke, "or never be son-in-law of mine."

"Well, I don't think," hissed the knight between his set of teeth, and the strike was on.

CHAPTER III.

The knight of the Silver Shield had told the Lady Gwendoline all.

He could not tell her more, or he would have done so gladly, so much he loved her.

"I will flee," she bravely said.

"Two flees," he replied heartily, and they packed a small kit of wedding things.

In half an hour they were flying from the gray and grim old castle.

CHAPTER IV.

And fast before the old duke, then,
Three hours they'd fled together,
And if he'd caught them in the glen
He would have mopped the heather
up with the knight.

The old duke hard behind them hied.
Should he their steps discover,
Then what could cheer the bonny bride
When he had slugged her lover?

But still, as wildly blew the wind
And as the night grew drearer,
The duke was coming up behind,
His puffing sounded nearer.

CHAPTER V.

A great thought came to the knight of the Silver Shield.

"Sweet one," he said softly, slacking his speed, "wait but a little. I will come again."

"Waiting for you," she whispered, "were such sweet sorrow that I would wait until tomorrow."

It was then 11:55 p. m., and the knight, kissing the fair lady's hand, hurried back over the way which they had come.

CHAPTER VI.

"Saved!" he exclaimed, returning to her side and once more moving swiftly forward.

"But papa?" she asked, with anxious eagerness.

"Knocked out in the first round," laughed the knight of the Silver Shield in loud, triumphant tones. "I filled the road with tacks, and the old man's tire is punctured so that he has to lay up for repairs."

"My hero!" murmured the fair Lady Gwendoline, gazing fondly on him as they flew along the glistening turnpike.

CHAPTER VII.

Two bikes with but a single thought,
Two lovers safely carried
Into the haven which they sought,
And so they married.

—New York Sun.

Philosopher's Stone.

An excellent reproof is that which is said to have been administered on one occasion by Jose Ribera, the famous Spanish painter. He lived in the days when there were many students of alchemy and foolish believers in its great powers. One day two Spanish officers were discussing certain wonders of alchemy in Ribera's house.

Ribera did not join in the discussion, but at last said quietly that he was in possession of the "philosopher's stone," and that they might see his way of using it the next morning if they chose.

The two officers appeared at the appointed time the next morning, but found the artist hard at work, not in a mysterious laboratory, as they had expected, but at his easel. Asking them to restrain their impatience for a short time, he painted steadily on, finished the picture on which he was at work, and sent it out by his servant, who brought back a small, sealed package.

Ribera broke the seal in the presence of his eager guests and threw 10 gold doubloons on the table.

"You see now how gold is to be made," he said quietly, with a smile at the crestfallen officers. "I do it by painting; you by serving his majesty. Diligence in one's chosen work is the only true alchemy."—Youth's Companion.

Has Money to Burn.

Customer—So you sell these watches at $2.50 each. It must cost that to make them.

Jeweler—It does.

Customer—Then how do you make any money?

Jeweler—Repairing them. — Boston Traveller.

Do not pay
the price of B.L.
for ordinary
tobacco, as
B-L
Tobacco
goes more than
twice as far as
any other kind.

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Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by *Lydia E. Pinkhams* Vegetable Compound and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkhams wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is today. From Maine to California, from the Gulf to the St. Lawrence, come the glad tidings of woman's suffering relieved by it; and thousands upon thousands of letters are pouring in from grateful women, saying that it WILL and *does* positively cure those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life.

Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of leucorrhœa by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham's remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms, — Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

NEW YORK CLUBS.

An Increasing Disposition to Investigate the Qualities of Candidates.

It is becoming harder rather than easier to get into reputable New York clubs. Nearly every important club has a long waiting list, and there is an increasing disposition to question narrowly the character and reputation of a man seeking admission. A few clubs elect members at a general club meeting. This is a cumbersome method, and most clubs leave the matter in the hands of the board of trustees. The latter often practically delegates its responsibility to a committee on admissions. When the committee does its duty, it parcels out among its members the names of those seeking election and requires them to investigate the reputation of the candidates. The proposer and the seconder are questioned and are asked to give other references, so that the candidate may be further investigated. The good natured habit of seconding the nomination of men with whom the seconder is unacquainted is one of which the admissions committee thoroughly disapproves, and it has been suggested, as a remedy against reckless proposing and seconding, that those who are responsible for a man's presence in a club shall make good his default if he gets into the club's debt and neglects to pay up.

No club fully indicates the prerequisites to membership, because in most cases it is tacitly understood that, whatever the opinions or tastes that are expected of an applicant for election, he must, above all, be that somewhat indefinite thing, a gentleman. If a club is very small, the personal dislike of a single member for a candidate is likely to defeat his election. But in a large club a man is expected to put his personal dislikes aside when the question of admitting others to membership comes up. One of the oddest things in club life is the desire of some men to join clubs with whose declared objects they are at enmity or toward which they are indifferent. Every political association that is also a social club of good standing has some such incongruities.

Some clubs do not inquire so carefully as to the character and qualifications of men seeking admission as nonresidents as in the case of those seeking to come in as resident members. This sometimes results in the final reception into full membership of men that are out of sympathy with the objects of the club. Some men are entirely content to enjoy the immunities of nonresident membership when doing business in New York, a thing that most clubs do not permit. It was discovered not long ago that 50 nonresident members of a large club had offices in New York and should have been paying resident instead of nonresident dues.—New York Sun.

Rise of the Medical Profession.

During the mediæval times the monasteries, serving as centers of instruction, gave some embodiment to the medical profession, like that which our colleges give. In Italy there later arose institutions for educating physicians, as the medical school of Salerno in 1140. In France before the end of the thirteenth century the surgeons had become incorporated into a distinct college, following in this way the incorporated medical faculty, and while thus integrating themselves they excluded from their class the barbers, who, forbidden to perform operations, were allowed only to dress wounds, etc. In our own country there have been successive consolidations.

The barber surgeons of London were incorporated by Edward IV, and in the fifteenth century the College of Physicians was founded and "received power to grant licenses to practice medicine—a power which had previously been confined to the bishops." Progress in definiteness of integration was shown when in Charles I's time persons were forbidden to exercise surgery in London, and within seven miles, until they had been examined by the company of barbers and surgeons, and also when, by the eighteenth of George II, excluding the barbers, the Royal College of Surgeons was formed. At the same time there have grown up medical schools in various places which prepare students for examination by these incorporated medical bodies, further integrations being implied. Hospitals, too, scattered throughout the kingdom, have become places of clinical instruction, some united to colleges and some not. Another species of integration has been achieved by medical journals, weekly and quarterly, which serve to bring into communication educational institutions, incorporated bodies and the whole profession.—Herbert Spencer in Popular Science Monthly.

MODERN BLACK ART.

IT IS SAID TO OUTDO "THE DEVIL ON TWO STICKS."

The Three Ways of Casting a Spell—How Toads and Wax Images Are Employed. One Method Is Quite Fin de Siecle—Men of Learning Believe In the Rubbish.

Modern occultism, or, to put it in diplomatic costume, l'occultisme moderne, is becoming decidedly aggressive, to say the least of it, if we are to believe La Revue Illustree. Strange as the news may appear, it is nevertheless reported that the black art is flourishing fiendishly both in Europe and America.

Casting a spell upon an individual, or, as they say on the Bowery, "hoodooing a fellow," has not, according to La Revue, fallen into innocuous desuetude. We all remember the scene depicted by **Alexandre Dumas** in "Reine Margot," in which the perfumer of Catherine de' Medici plunges a golden needle into the heart, or rather the place where the heart ought to be, of a little wax statuette modeled in the image of King Charles IX. But the magicians of the present day have brought modern improvements into the art. They practice three kinds of hoodooism, according to the caprice of the client and the degree of hatred with which he is possessed. In one they use a toad, in another a doll and in a third they operate a l'esprit volant, or, in other words, they remove the spirit and place it temporarily just where they want it.

Here are the prescriptions for the three methods: You take a road, male or female, according to the sex of the person whom you wish to reach. You baptize it as you would a child, giving it the full name of your enemy. While you are committing this sacrilege you must endeavor to work yourself up into a paroxysm of hatred toward your victim, and you must sandwich the sacramental words with the most horrible imprecations. Then you inflict upon the toad all the tortures that your imagination can suggest, for your enemy is bound to suffer correspondingly.

If you take an eye out of the toad, your enemy will lose an eye, etc. In America, according to La Revue, the Black Crooks have recourse to a more summary expedient. They bury the toad at the threshold of the residence of the person selected for a victim, with the result that he dies as if suffocated.

The doll method is the most ancient and the most classic. It requires a wax figure called a "manie," resembling the victim as much as possible. It is also necessary to have some little objects that belonged to the victim, or, better yet, one of his teeth, portions of his nails or one or two hairs of his head. You mix these things in with the wax of the doll and baptize it. Then, just like the poisoner of Catherine de' Medici, you stick a pin into the figure. If at that moment your enemy is even flirting with a young woman, he immediately begins to suffer from palpitation of the heart, naturally enough, if he does not die from suffocation.

The proceeding l'esprit volant is the latest improvement in this science, and it is the child of hypnotism. In order to execute it you must have a subject whose astral body, which we are told is of a fluid nature, will abandon the material body on your order and transport itself toward your victim. It slips into his veins the poisons which you have learned how to volatilize. The operation terminated, you return the astral body to its carnal dwelling, and you rouse the subject. The crime is committed without anybody in the world being able to accuse you, and you are left alone with your conscience. But the conscience of a Black Crook is particularly elastic.

Now, that is the way they work the machine, and La Revue refuses to reveal the places where the ceremonies are performed for fear of leading its readers into temptation. It is better, it says, to let them believe that the business of casting spells belongs to the domain of fables. But the surprising thing about it is that men of learning and apparently endowed with common sense indulge in this kind of rubbish.

Witnesses well worthy of belief have told extraordinary stories of a certain Colonel de Rochas—stories that can outdo the wildest inventions of the "Devil on Two Sticks." Colonel de Rochas, we are told, has discovered a method of "exteriorizing the sensations of individuals." Asmodeus used to put the souls of Christians who died impenitent into bottles, but M. de Rochas, more ingenious than Asmodeus, concentrates and dissolves in a glass of water the senses of enjoyment and of suffering of a subject previously magnetized. If this water is boiled, the subject writhes like St. Laurent on his gridiron, and if, on the contrary, the water freezes, the unfortunate victim becomes blizzardly cold.

Like the story of "Jack and the Bean Stalk," all this may not be as true as the Bible, but in these days of advancement why shouldn't the black art be reformed and rejuvenated?

Obeying Orders.

Hugh Mc——, a son of the Emerald Isle, who had volunteered in the Sixth regiment of South Carolina infantry, was stationed on the beach of Sullivan's island with strict orders to walk between two points and to let no one pass without the countersign, and that to be communicated only in a whisper. Two hours afterward the corporal with the relief discovered by the moonlight Hugh up to his waist in water, the tide having set in since he was posted.

"Who goes there?" "Relief." "Halt, relief. Advance, corporal, and give the countersign."

Corporal—I am not going in there to be drowned. Come out here, and let me relieve you.

Hugh—Divil a bit! The leftenant tould me not to lave me post.

Corporal—Well, then, I will leave you in the water all night. (Going away as he spoke.)

Hugh—Halt! I'll put a hole in ye if ye pass without the countersign. Them's me orders from the leftenant. (Cocking and leveling his gun.)

Corporal—Confound you, everybody will hear it if I bawl it out to you.

Hugh—Yes, me darling, and the leftenant said it must be given in a whisper. In with ye; me finger's on the trigger, and me gun may go off.

The corporal had to yield to the force of the argument and wade in to the faithful sentinel, who exclaimed: "Be jabers, it's well ye've come. The bloody tide has a'most drowned me."—Washington Post.

Appropriate.

A Tioga wag in sending a handsome clock as a wedding gift tacked a card to it which read, "This is to assure you a good time."—Philadelphia Record.

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in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

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H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

THE FOOD OF DOGS.

VEGETABLES AN IMPORTANT ARTICLE OF THEIR DIET.

An Enthusiast Who Disputes the Claim That the Dog of Today Is a Carnivorous Animal—Supported by the Testimony of Veterinarians and Observation.

It seems strange to me, strange that, in the light of such broad, everyday evidence, there are those who still maintain that the dog is a carnivorous animal exclusively, and that a vegetable diet is injurious to him, or at least unhealthful and improper, and that the dog in his nature is much the same as he was in a wild state—a meat eating, bloodthirsty animal, ever vigilant to kill and destroy. The life of the dog today, the practical, everyday habits of the dog as a companion to civilized people, is enough of itself to refute this theory. Dogs eat vegetable food and thrive on it. Many eminent physicians and vegetarians teach us that animal food fed to the dog without a large proportion of vegetable food is sure to produce vitiated blood, organic trouble of the liver, stomach and kidneys, and to a certainty obnoxious skin diseases—mange, eczema, etc. These results, coming as they do directly from feeding meat, are a proof of the unwholesomeness of meat as an article of diet. We have the testimony of the best vegetarians—Glover, Sherwood, "Ashmont," Mills, etc.—which should settle the scientific phase of the question.

We have the evidence of the dog's fondness for vegetable food to settle the natural features of the question.

It is true that at some time in the past, so far back that the mind or knowledge of man cannot reach, when the dog was in the wild state, and when he was forced to eat meat or starve to death, he was carnivorous. While he has the capabilities of living on vegetable food, nature seems to be remiss in furnishing him with the correct teeth for grinding, such as we observe in the horse, ox, sheep and goats. This is surely a remarkable instance of adaptability, as we observe in only one other animal, and that is man himself.

No doubt all these changes in the nature of the dog have been brought about by domesticity; the association with man and the consequent impressions and education which have been transmitted from generation to generation through centuries, till at last what was mere education became natural and hereditary.

Man himself has changed greatly in his nature from civilization or the association in a state of society, which has beneficent effects in enlarging his mind, improving his body and adding to his knowledge.

These effects, while not so pronounced, are quite noticeable in all the animals under his dominion, the horse, the ox, the dog and the cat, which in its wild state is the most bloodthirsty and cruel of all animals and has withstood the beneficial effects of associating with man to a degree exceeding that of any other animal. Still the nature of the cat has been much softened and improved by its life in domesticity, and it, too, is gradually changing from a meat eating animal to an eater of vegetables.

With the testimony of our best professional men, the testimony of many owners of dogs and the testimony of the dog's natural craving for vegetable food, and the good health which follows living on a vegetable diet, is it not astonishing that there should be any person who claims that a diet of meat alone is proper for our dogs? In the light of modern science and experience the old fashioned notions are gradually being swept away to the oblivion which overtakes the misbeliefs left in the rear by progress.

It is possible that the habits of the dog as they are acquired about the home of his master may not be considered as containing complete evidence of his whole nature. Then I offer one or two traits which I observed while on a visit in the south in the past year, and which I was informed were so common and well known in that section as to occasion no remark.

The native negro dogs and hounds will visit the cornfields and tear off the green ears from the growing corn and eat them with relish and avidity. They also will visit the persimmon trees and eat the ripe fruit which has fallen to the ground. Dogs have a regular route from one persimmon tree to another, sometimes long distances from home, which they travel daily, so dearly do the crave for the fruit. All this evidence convinces me that the dog is naturally a vegetarian now, no matter what he was in a wild state.—Forest and Stream.

Cynicism.

The poor drunkard lay in the gutter while the thoughtless crowd jeered.

Along came the good hearted citizen and placed the unfortunate in a standing position.

"Ah," said the crowd. "He has been there himself." So shines a good deed in a naughty world.—Indianapolis Journal.

Practical Advice.

"Keep your temper, laddie. Never quarrel wi' an angry person, specially a woman. Mind ye, a soft answer's aye best. It's commanded, and, forbye, it makes them far madder than onything else ye could say."—London Tit-Bits.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 1.

Text of the Lesson, Joshua vi, 8-20—Memory Verses, 15, 16—Golden Text, Heb. xi, 30—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

8. "The seven priests bearing the seven trumpets of rams' horns passed on before the Lord." At Gilgal the reproach of Egypt was rolled away in connection with the rite of circumcision, the feast of Passover was kept, and the manna that had come from heaven so faithfully all those 40 years ceased after they had eaten the old corn of the land (chapter v, 8-12). Joshua also had taken second place in command, the Lord Himself being the Captain of the host (v. 14, 15). Now under their Captain's orders they are beginning their march around Jericho, which city was straitly shut up because of Israel (verse 1).

9. "And the armed men went before the priests that blew with the trumpets." The armed men, the priests, the ark, all the people. Such was the order of the procession as they marched around the city. The ark is the symbol of the presence of the Lord and all was being done "that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord, that it is mighty, and that they might fear before Him" (iv, 24). Whether the trumpets were rams' horns or silver, their sound was suggestive of atonement, by virtue of which God can deal with man.

10. "Ye shall not shout, nor make any noise with your voice, neither shall any word proceed out of your mouth, until the day I bid you shout." This was very trying to their humanity. Their God had divided the Red sea and the Jordan for them, had fed them with food from heaven and brought water from the rock for them. He was the mighty God of Jacob, and He was going to make the walls of Jericho fall down flat, for He said He would (verse 5), and the hearts of many must have longed to cry out to those scoffers on the walls: "Our God will bring down those walls. He will conquer you." But there was to be not a word from Israel till the appointed time. With the exception of the blasts from the rams' horns the great host passed round in silence. See Zech. ii, 13.

11. "So the ark of the Lord compassed the city, going about it once." Not a word about the people doing it. "It is God who worketh," and "the Lord alone must be exalted" (Phil. ii, 13; Isa. ii, 11).

12-14. "And the second day they compassed the city once and returned into the camp, so they did six days." Day after day the same procession and the same order. No sound but the horns of the priests. Not a word from the people—just the silent marching of the mighty host and the quiet and orderly return to the camp. The walls of Jericho stand firm, and probably the scoffers' hearts grow harder as they find their peace undisturbed, and it is even possible that they find some amusement in watching the daily procession, the priests and their horns will have their share of ridicule, and there may have been many a surmise and even joke about what was under the blue cloth on those men's shoulders (Num. iv, 5, 6). Infidelity is about the same in all ages, and the hard speeches of ungodly sinners (Jude, 15) are always plentiful. It is ours to bear the ark in patience and meekness and faith, giving a clear and consistent testimony as to the only way of redemption through the blood of the Lamb, and at the appointed time the walls of infidelity will crumble and the kingdom will be the Lord's (Obadiah, 21).

15. "Only on that day they compassed the city seven times." This is the record of the seventh day. There must have been unusual interest in Jericho on this day as they heard the sound of the rams' horns earlier than usual and saw the hosts, instead of returning to camp, start to compass the city a second time. Then a third time, and a fourth time, and a fifth, and a sixth. The interest must have been intense, and we may imagine the walls fairly crowded to watch these unusual proceedings.

16. "Shout, for the Lord hath given you the city." This was the command of Joshua to the people as they went round the seventh time. How their pent up feelings would break forth; what a shout it must have been from hundreds of thousands of voices; shout after shout, a prolonged shout that almost, if not altogether, made the earth to tremble! The city was given to Israel before ever they compassed the city once (verse 2). It was theirs by the word of the Lord, now it is to become theirs visibly and actually. Many things are ours in Christ which we will not visibly and actually enjoy till His appointed time.

17. "Only Rahab, the harlot, shall live." By faith she perished not with the unbelievers (Heb. xi, 30, 31). The scarlet cord in her window was the outward evidence of her faith, and she rested on the words of the spies whom she had befriended, saying, according unto your words, so be it (ii, 21). Through her faith deliverance came to her father and mother and brethren and kindred (verse 23). She afterward married Salmon (who may have been one of the spies) and became the mother of Boaz (See Ruth iv, 21 and Math. i, 5).

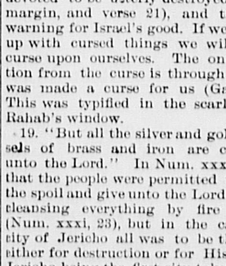
18. "Keep yourselves from the accursed thing." The whole city and all in it were devoted to be utterly destroyed (verse 17, margin, and verse 21), and this was a warning for Israel's good. If we get mixed up with cursed things we will bring a curse upon ourselves. The only redemption from the curse is through Him who was made a curse for us (Gal. iii, 13). This was typified in the scarlet cord in Rahab's window.

19. "But all the silver and gold and vessels of brass and iron are consecrated unto the Lord." In Num. xxxi, we read that the people were permitted to take of the spoil, and the rest was given to the Lord, cleansing everything by fire or water (Num. xxxi, 23), but everything in the city of Jericho was to be the Lord's, either for destruction or for His treasury. Jericho being the first city taken may account for this—as if Achan in the following chapter shows the nature and punishment of the sin of covetousness, with which see also Acts v, 1-11.

20. "The wall fell down flat, so that the people went up into the city, every man straight before him, and they took the city." They utterly destroyed and burned the city with fire (verses 21, 24), and Joshua pronounced a curse upon the man who should rebuild it. The Lord is to say, "Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Nations" (Rev. xv, 3). "His way is perfect," and some day we shall see a perfect agreement between all His doings and the fact that "God is Love." He is good and doeth good, and the Judge of all the earth cannot but do right.

The heart must grow tranquil before the thought can become searching.

"It Saves Her
Much Scrubbing"



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tried
it
yet?
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One of those great big
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Battle Ax
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Poisoned Arrows.

The use of poisoned arrows in primitive warfare is undoubtedly of very ancient origin. The custom is mentioned by Strabo, Pliny and Aristotle, all of whom agree that it was well known in both prehistoric Europe and Asia. In later times the Celts and Gauls envenomed their arrow and spear shafts with the juices of the hellebore, and the American and Australian savages with serpent venom and virus from decaying flesh.

The very earliest mention of the Scythians refers to them as "a people who prepare arrow poison by mixing serpent venom with the virus of putrid blood serum." At the time of the discovery of America the Indians were as well skilled in the science of preparing arrow poison as the Scythians or any other early tribe of European or Asiatic people. The favorite mode as practiced by the American aborigines was to kill some wild animal, a deer or buffalo preferred, remove its liver and cause a heavily envenomed reptile to strike its fangs into it until the meat turned green with poison. If one serpent did not supply enough, others were obtained, and the work of enraging the creatures and causing them to strike the liver was kept up until the desired results were obtained. One large liver thus prepared would furnish poison enough to coat the shafts of 10,000 arrows. The Smithsonian institute has hundreds of these poisoned arrows, the microscope showing that most of them have been poisoned with rattlesnake venom.—St. Louis Republic.

Growth of Berlin and Glasgow.

"I know of no cities in this country," says an American abroad, "not even Chicago, that impress one so with a sense of newness and of great development as Berlin and Glasgow. I remember Berlin 15 years ago, when it seemed hardly as much of a city as Dresden. Now it is so wonderfully built up and improved that New York seems in comparison with it an old established community, slow in its growth. It is much the same with Glasgow, whose progress in recent years has been little less than marvelous. If there are any Americans who still think that our cities are the only ones that grow like weeds I would advise them to take a trip abroad."

When Marco Polo Was Alarmed.

Regarding the use of bamboo as fuel, the following quaint lines from the book of Messer Marco Polo, the Venetian, form an interesting example of travelers' tales in those days when travelers were so few that there was little fear of their meeting with contradiction:

He says: "The people cut the green canes, of which there are vast numbers, and set fire to a heap of them at once. After they have been awhile burning they burst asunder, and this makes such a loud report that you might hear it ten miles off. In fact, any one unused to this noise who should hear it unexpectedly might easily go into a swoon or die of fright. But those who are used to it care nothing about it; hence those who are not used to it stuff their ears well with cotton and wrap up their heads and faces with all the clothes they can muster, and so they get along until they have become used to the sound. I tell you the truth, however, when I say that the first time you hear it nothing can be more alarming."—Chambers' Journal.

Changed His Location.

"I see Mrs. Allfire has had her late husband's likeness set in a miniature and wears him under her chin."

"H'm! She wore him under her thumb when he was alive."—Detroit Free Press.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING
Cream Balm.
Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.
ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

Books are men of higher stature.

Men must be taught as though you taught them not.

A fool always finds a greater fool to admire him.

The coward sneaks to death; the brave live on.

The frost performs its secret ministry unhelped by any wind.

Our minds are all of waifs and estrays which we think our own.

He can never be good himself who speaks evil of others upon suspicion.

The mean of true valor lies between the extremes of cowardice and rashness.

A man's reception depends upon his coat; his dismissal, upon the wit he shows.

Such as is thy behavior before thy children's faces, such is theirs behind thy back.

As pride is sometimes hid under humility, idleness is often covered by turbulence and hurry.

All men's souls are immortal, but the souls of the righteous are both immortal and divine.

Education begins the gentlemen, but reading, good company, and reflection must finish him.

Love that has nothing but beauty to keep it in good health is short-lived and apt to have ague fits.

I love such mirth as does not make friends ashamed to look upon one another next morning.

The eloquent man is he who is no eloquent speaker, but is inwardly drunk with a certain belief.

There is no art of knowledge in fewer hands than that of discerning when to have done.

The most barbarous, rude and unlearned times have a certain aversion to tumults, seditions and changes.

When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing, he has one good reason for letting it alone.

When men are friends there is no need of justice; but when they are just, they still need friendship.

Can it be true, as is so constantly affirmed, that there is no sex in souls? I doubt it exceedingly.

He that takes truth for his guide and duty for his end may safely trust to God's providence to lead him right.

We love monuments for the buried hopes, the garnered memories, the tender feelings it can summon at a touch.

The custom and fashion of to-day will be awkwardness and outrage of to-morrow. So arbitrary are these transient laws.

Deceit is the false road to happiness; and all the joys we travel through to vice, like fairy banquets, vanish when we touch them.

As universal a pratice as lying is, and as easy a one as it seems, I do not remember to have heard three good lies in all my conversation.

Let us not think lightly of good, saying in his heart, it will not benefit me. Even by the falling of waterdrops a water-pot is filled.

In your blood is the cause of that tired languid feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes rich, red blood and gives renewed vigor.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6. 1895. NO. 39.

383 Main Street, Woburn, Aug. 19, 1895.

MR. F. P. BROOKS: *Dear Sir:*—I have used your celebrated *Liquid Shampoo Head Cleaner*, and find it a good thing and of real value; it leaves the hair as soft as before using, which is unusual in goods of its kind. Yours truly, M. H. COTTON.

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Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 23, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45, 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

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DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

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North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *,11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn ot 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9 30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

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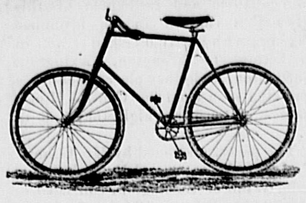

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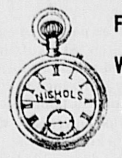

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INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS

At all grocery stores two sizes of Ivory Soap are sold; one that costs five cents a cake, and a larger size. The larger cake is the more convenient and economical for laundry and general household use. If your Grocer is out of it, insist on his getting it for you.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.
One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.
House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.
6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—
Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,
Plumbers and Gas Fitters,
419 Main Street, WOBURN.
Mechanics Building.
Modern Bathroom
ON EXHIBITION.
CALL AND SEE IT.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,
Embalmers & Funeral Directors.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS
Park Street, Woburn,
Hacks and Carriages Furnished.
Telephone No. 66-3.
C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent. Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE, 415 Main Street.

Burdett College

Business—Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.
Prospectus free.
694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.
JOHN J. HERN
(Successor to Richard Briggs)
Monumental -:- Warerooms,
96 Salem St., Woburn,
Cemetery Gate.
Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

OUR UNSEEN GUESTS.

Where are all the fairies—fairies that of old
Danced upon the greensward, so the tale is told,
Tripped their elfin measures over every hill
In the quiet moonlight when the winds were still,
Played their pranks, their merry pranks, on the rich and poor,
Knocking at the castle gate and the cottage door?
Is our world too bustling? Has some less busy land
Enchanted them away from us—the sunny, saucy band?

Watch you now and listen! On the flakes of snow,
Clinging to the crystal points, swing they down below
From some fairy country we shall never find,
For its only pathway is the vagrant wind.
With a pencil diamond tipped, on the window pane
They leave their dainty calling cards—then are off again,
Broidering with frosty lace all the winter trees,
Covering the naked roofs with velvet canopies.

In the merry May time, see them gayly swing,
Cradled in the leaf buds—hammocks of the spring—
Bathing bright and early in the beaded dew,
In their tiny bathtubs—violets of blue,
Hear them ring and gayly ring all their floral bells,
Carillons of crocus buds chiming down the dells,
And when night surprises them watch them hide away
In the curtained trillium, tired with their play.

But though full of mischief they are busy, too,
With their elfin duties, all the summer through,
Ripening the clover, when the buds are sweet,
Pulling down the rich heads of the yellow wheat,
Making hay each sunny day in the meadows far,
Hiding in the garden lot, where the berries are,
Helping gather in their store all the honey bees,
Ripening the juicy fruit on the bending trees.

Sailing on the bubbles down the rivers cool,
Rest they oft at noontide in the shady pool,
Till there come a-floating by bits of thistle down,
Trimming all their fleecy sails home for fairy town.
Airy ships and fairy ships, gracefully they glide
Down the winds of summer time, floating far and wide,
And the merry fairies all leave their toil and play,
Slip aboard their tiny craft and lightly sail away

—Mildred McNeal in Youth's Companion.

THE GHOST'S EYES.

Mrs. Robert Livingstone was a woman of superb dignity. Yet any one of her city friends would scarcely have recognized her in the rather clumsy figure running and stumbling up the rough canyon road that led from the lower beanfield to the ranchhouse. Her black skirts were not held up, but allowed to trail a little and catch the fine dust and tar weed stain as she plunged on. Nothing of trifling importance could have forced Mary Livingstone thus fr[illegible] self, even alone in a canyon.

The fog was coming up from the sea and slowly closing in and deepening the shadows of the gorge. It was already late twilight, and the loneliness and gloom of the place tortured her overtense nerves. A little owl flew with a shrill scream over her head, and she screamed with it. A belated ground squirrel rustled in the underbrush up the bank, and she felt that all the terrors of the jungle were upon her.

A sharp turn in the trail brought her at last in view of the house, and the welcome glimmer of a light gave her a little courage. She quickened her steps still more in her eagerness, forgetting that the canyon stream crossed the road at the bend, and missing the board she stepped in ankle deep. Even this she scarcely noticed, but splashed on over the slippery stones. It was only when she reached the gate, breathless and disheveled, that she seemed to be able to think.

"I can't let Allen see me in this plight," she said to herself. "He would ask all manner of questions and not be put off, and I could not tell him that. Oh, no, no!" But just then a slight, youthful figure appeared at the veranda steps standing on crutches.

"What makes you so awfully late, mother?" he called to her. "I thought you never would get here," and the thin, complaining voice was even a little more impatient than usual. "Sing is on one of his worst rampages and is mad as hops because dinner is late. I was even afraid to ask him to light the lamp, and I've been sitting out here in the dark for ages. If there's a dish left out there, it won't be his fault. Listen to that!" and just then a tin pan seemed to go spinning across the kitchen.

"I am very sorry, my dear," said Mrs. Livingstone quietly, "but I was detained by the engineer. He says the thrasher engine is broken, and he must go to Seco Grande tomorrow for repairs. Some of the men were to be paid off, and I had their accounts to look over. I will be glad when your father gets home. Harvesting is too important a time for me to be left alone. Poor Allie. What a forlorn time you've had! Come in, and we'll make up for it," and she preceded him into the dark little parlor.

Quickly lighting the lamp, she said: "Turn it up more, dear, after it has burned a little and tell Sing to have dinner ready in five minutes. I'll be right out," and she hurried to her room, leaving her son wondering vaguely that his mother's hand should tremble as she held the match and secretly wishing she had not left him to face the irate Sing alone.

Allen Livingstone was 17, but long accustomed to having every wind tempered for him. He was naturally timid and not a little spoiled. Mrs. Livingstone lavished upon him that yearning and passionate tenderness that a hopelessly crippled child calls forth from a mother's pity. He was at once her idol and her sorrow, and his slightest wish was law.

Dinner at the ranchhouse was even more quiet than usual that evening. Mrs. Livingstone appeared tired and preoccupied, while Allen fretted childishly over the rather warmed up flavor of things on the table.

The offending Chinaman came and went in sullen routine. After the coffee Mrs. Livingstone put her arm lovingly over her son's shoulders, and they went out to the parlor thus.

"I have a lovely scheme, dearest," she said. "While father is away I think it would be nice for you to come over and sleep in your old room adjoining mine. It will be more sociable, and we can play we are both younger again. What do you think?"

"I don't mind," said Allen indifferently, lighting a delicate cigarita.

The house was one of those primitive Spanish structures, built of adobe, one story and three sides facing an open square—very pleasant and artistic, with deep verandas, vine covered and cool, and the little court always full of flowers and sunshine, but not so convenient and practical for everyday comfort as some more modern plans for homes. The main part of the house is taken up by the living rooms, leaving the sleeping rooms in the wings and far separated.

It had been a trying time for Mrs. Livingstone when her husband had insisted that Allen should give up his little bedroom next to theirs, which he had always occupied, and go across the court. The boy was no longer a baby, he said, and he had always needed that room for his own private use. He wanted a place for his desk and his books and the big safe which held the family valuables and often considerable sums in gold and silver, as he preferred to pay his men in coin rather than by check, in the usual way.

But his wife had never been reconciled to having her delicate child out of the sound of her voice at night, and many a time had she stolen out in the darkness to listen at his window, to see that her darling was sleeping well and to indulge in a long moment of adoring worship as she strained her eyes to see the pale face on the pillow. "I will go around the veranda now, dear," she said, "and bring your things for the night. The couch is very comfortable, and it will be lovely to have you back."

The chill air struck her unpleasantly as she opened the door. She shuddered a little and drew her shawl closer.

"What a fog!" she exclaimed. "The beans will be again delayed. It's worse than the conflict of haymaking and showers in New England."

Coming out of her son's room a few moments later with her arms full of clothing, she was startled by a slight noise across the court. It seemed like some heavy thing dropping with less sound than its weight would suggest. In the misty darkness she could see nothing. Mary Livingstone was known far and near as a woman of unbounded courage and self reliance.

During her husband's frequent business trips to San Francisco she staid and ruled the little kingdom like a queen. Not a man on the ranch but was glad when Mrs. Livingstone was "boss." The house in the canyon was her castle, where she and Allen with the faithful Sing dwelt in security which none dared to molest. If any one had told her a week ago that this night she would be a haunted creature, trembling and unstrung, tormented by an evil presentiment and dreading she knew not what, she would have laughed the prophet to scorn.

The parlor door had been left a little ajar, and she pushed through it and on to her own apartment.

"Please shut the door, Allie. My hands are full. I'll be ready for you soon."

Drawing the shades, she set resolutely to work about making her son's room comfortable for the night. She dared not think, or she felt that she would scream from sheer nervousness.

The dainty silver toilet articles which were his pride she arranged on the broad desk and soon had the low lounging couch transformed into an inviting bed, with even a hot water bag tucked in at the foot. She took from her closet shelf his little toylike night lamp, which had been one of his childish idols, and lighted it, and after one or two little final touches here and there she called him.

"It's time small boys were asleep. Lock the front door, dear, and come. I have such a funny story to read to you."

Allen hobbled in, a slight frown on his delicate face at being babied, and surveyed the little room. "It's as cold as a barn in here," he said. "What makes it so cold? I don't want to go to bed yet."

"Oh, yes, you do. It's getting late. You'll soon be nice and comfortable in your old nest. You will find it warmed."

"Oh, well, I suppose there's nothing else to do," he complained. "Where's the story?"

"I'll begin it right now, while you're getting ready." And Mrs. Livingstone settled herself by her lamp to read.

In less than half an hour she quietly peeped in to find her boy fast asleep. She wanted to stoop and kiss the white forehead, but denied herself lest she waken him.

Nearly closing the door, she walked restlessly about her room a few moments, aimlessly touching this and looking at that.

She took her account book out of the draggled dress she had worn down the canyon and looked it over a little, soon putting it aside. She tried to read, but the words followed each other under her eyes in an unknown tongue. She took up her Bible, and even that seemed to hold no word of peace.

Something as people in great peril go over their past lives she fell to thinking of hers, but she was soon brought back face to face with the present. The thought that she was struggling so to keep in abeyance at last seemed to break its bounds and fill her soul with an irresistible fascination. She dwelt upon it and did not try to put it aside. Three nights ago at midnight she had awakened suddenly, being conscious of a noxious presence near, and slowly there had grown from it two dark, glittering eyes close to her own which held her gaze with terrible intentness. This evening in the canyon they had been there before her all the way, and she had almost succumbed to their terror.

For the first time she had noticed that the brows and corners of the eyes had been slightly upturned like the Mongolian. What did it all mean? The end was not yet. What could it be? These thoughts seemed to enthrall her.

It was nearly 11 o'clock. Would it come tonight? Outside the night was deathly still and so lonely. Why didn't the wind blow? Anything that would break the spell upon her.

She turned the light down and threw herself wearily on her bed as she was.

With the first stroke of the clock at midnight she woke from a troubled sleep. In a moment she became distinctly conscious of a smoky odor, the unmistakable scent of a Chinaman's clothing. A slight noise on the floor caused her to sit up quickly. A man's head and shoulders were slowly emerging from under the bed. One sickening moment she wavered, then sprang out upon him, holding him down for an instant, but he turned, and there glared up at her those same eyes, the fiendlike eyes of her vision—and the man was Sing.

She grappled with him in superhuman strength how many desperate, struggling moments she never knew. It seemed an eternity. Not a word was uttered. She saw that his superior strength must gain in the end. He constantly tried to reach for a knife which evidently was caught in some way, for he failed to get it in his hand.

At last Allen heard the noise and appeared at the door, almost fainting with fright.

His mother spelled out to him, "G-e-t t-h-e a-x q-u-i-c-k," then added, "Go to bed, child."

The boy had presence of mind to go around, as there were many locked doors in the way through the house.

The Chinaman, afraid of some outside assistance, began to beg.

"Me catchee money, me no kill. You gib key, me no kill. You no gib, me allee same killee you, killee Allie too. You gib key?"

Mrs. Livingstone said nothing, and in an incredibly short time for him Allen came in, panting and dragging the gleaming ax.

The fiend saw it and became like a madman. He shrieked and bit at the strong white wrists that held him like a vise. He foamed at the mouth in his fit of rage and fear.

"Allen," she said, "get the trunk rope in the closet. Be quick."

After an almost hopeless struggle and a little weak help from her son she managed to tie one hand, then both together, and had Allen make the other end fast to the bedstead.

The rope was old, and if it gave way they were lost, for it was the only thing of the kind available. Her knees were still on his chest.

"Allen," she commanded, "go from the room and shut your door tight after you."

He was almost stupefied, but obeyed blindly. In another instant he heard an awful blow and a short shuffling sound, then a long moment of silence, but he dared not go in again.

Presently his mother appeared, holding her wounded hand. She looked to him in the dim light like an old woman. Her face was ashen and drawn, and her dark hair had turned almost snowy white. He looked at her mutely.

"My dear," she said slowly, "God knows it was the only way. He gave me the power to save us, or you and I, Allen, would this moment have been in the traitor's place."

She gave an involuntary shudder, but turned and locked the door on the ghastly scene.

Taking some antiseptic solution, she bathed her hand thoroughly and bound it up with some of Allen's handkerchiefs. She then sipped a small glass of whisky and water and lay down beside her son. So the long night wore away.

* * * * * *

There have been few changes in Seco valley. The lima beans grow on the broad, sunny lowlands, are harvested and grow again. The canyon brook still sings its love song to the blossoming hillsides. The owls and the mocking birds, the squirrels and the lizards live as before, but the vines run rampant over the broad piazzas of the ranchhouse in Seco canyon. Only a few complaining doves have their home in the low garret.

When Mr. and Mrs. Robert Livingstone returned to live in New York, their friends welcomed them back with open arms. It was hinted that, not being to the manner born, Mr. Livingstone had not covered himself with glory or lined his purse with gold in his ranching scheme, but it was the change in Mrs. Livingstone that excited most comment. The snowy hair, the restless, hunted expression and absent manner spoke of some stupendous change from her old self.

To only one trusted friend did she confide the mystery of her life: Every night at 12 o'clock there appeared to her two fierce, hard eyes which would not turn till she was nearly beside herself with horror.—Isabel Winthrop in Argonaut.

Your bones need lime.
Your hair needs sulphur.
Your teeth need dentine.
Your blood needs sodium.
What is best suited to the body as a whole is best for the proper growth of each individual member of it. If you want to "eat to live," you must eat
H-O
Be sure and get the package with the big H-O on the end.

HOOD'S the Best After Dinner PILLS
Biliousness Is caused by torpidity of the liver. This prevents the digestion of food, which ferments and decomposes in the stomach and causes distress, dizziness, headache, insomnia, nervousness. Hood's Pills invigorate the liver, cure biliousness, constipation, jaundice, sick headache, etc. 25c; all druggists.

You Have Heard of Them!
The Anti-Headache Powders!
FOR SALE AT
Whitcher's
Next the Post Office.

The Mount Lebanon Shakers have recently perfected an ingenious cure for dyspepsia. Their Digestive Cordial consists of a food already digested and a digester of foods happily combined.

The importance of this invention will be appreciated when we realize what a proportion of the community are victims of some form of stomach trouble. Thousands of pale, thin people have little inclination to eat, and what they do eat causes them pain and distress.

This Digestive Cordial of the Shakers corrects any stomach derangement at once. It makes thin people plump. Every one will be greatly interested to read the little book which has been placed in the hands of druggists for free distribution.

What is **Laxol?** Nothing but Castor Oil made as palatable as honey. Children like it.

Mud baths are common among the ancients, the mud on the seashore and the slime of rivers being especially prized for this purpose. The Tartars and Egyptians still use them in certain diseases. They are taken by people at many places on the Continent of Europe, among which may be named Driburg, Eilsen, Neundorf, Pyrmont, Spa, Marienbad, Franzesbraun, Eger, Kissinger and Teplitz.

Everywhere We Go

We find some one who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hands are praising this great medicine for what it has done for them and their friends. Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. per box.

There has never been a Prime Minister of England since the time of Queen Elizabeth who has worn a beard, with the single exception of Lord Salisbury.

Remember that working out a fixed purpose in life is just as amusing as drinking champaigne and fox hunting.

"What I Eat Does Me No Good."

How often this expression is heard—Life destroying despepsia has told on you when you fell thus, and should not be trifled with. There is but one remedy that can permanently cure you, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y., a vegetable compound endorsed by the medical profession. Druggists sell it.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 6, 1895.

REPUBLICAN STATE CAUCUSES.

Office-seekers and their friends (where they happen to have any), politicians, and others, will find something to interest them in a document from the Republican State Committee published in this number of the JOURNAL. It contains a good deal of information, and people who care about caucuses and conventions, as all good Republicans should, will do well to peruse it carefully.

☞ The Boston & Maine Railroad Company can be trusted to do the fair thing by their employees, as well as the public. The passenger conductors of the Company began work this week with an advance of wages, which they found not a very disagreeable dose to swallow. The conductors do good honest service, and the Company are willing to pay for it.

☞ The Boston *Traveler* is right when it says that Governor Greenhalge is stronger with the people now than ever before. Last fall's vote showed that he was popular at the polls, and if he has been growing ever since, his majority next November will crowd pretty close on to 100,000.

☞ This (Middlesex) is the most populous county in Massachusetts, barring Suffolk, and there are few larger ones in the country. Its population is 499,248, or only 752 less than half a million.

☞ For another term in the Governor's Council Dr. Harlow has no doubt but that his calling and election is sure. And there is no one, that we have heard of, who disputes it.

☞ The A. P. A. forces in this city, which are supposed to hold the balance of power, will support, and probably elect, Mayor Allen for another term.

☞ The Boston A. P. A. organ has given up the job of beating Gov. Greenhalge this fall. Solid Republican sentiment was too many guns for it.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

F. H. Lewis—Piano.
G. F. Jones—To Let.
J. H. Nason—Excursion.
Hammond & Son—Business.
Mass. T. Ins. Co.—Mort. Sale.
Mass. T. Ins. Co.—Mort. Sale.

— The puplic schools in this city will reopen next Monday.

— The Woburn Brass Band gave a concert at Wakefield last Wednesday evening.

— Who would have believed it? Last month was the warmest and dryest August since 1871.

— William F. Cummings & Co. are skilled plumbers and do a great deal of good work in their line.

— Capt. E. C. Leathe of Towanda Cycle Club started for Bangor, Maine, on his wheel last Friday.

— Mrs. Jennie Irving brought us a splendid bouquet the other day, for which she has our thanks.

— The Woburns were defeated by the Lyceums of Wakefield, last Monday, by a score of 12 to 8.

—The Woburn Brass Band, Thomas J. Marrinan, Leader, played in the Boston Labor Parade last Monday.

— Councilman Corcoran is rapidly recovering from injuries lately suffered by him. He will be out in a few days.

— There seems to be a pile of ague in this city. Intensely hot days and uncommonly cold nights is what's the matter.

— The members of the Swedish Luthern church will give an entertainment in Mechanic's Building tomorrow.

— Miss Margaret F. Doyle has finished her vacation and returned to her post at the postoffice. She enjoyed her outing.

— Mr. John T. Trull and family have returned to their home, No. 2 Auburn street, after a very nice vacation outing at Bolton.

— The contractors for the Rumford school heating and ventilating have got their bills allowed and paid and are going right ahead as usual.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— A marriage engagement on upper Main st. was announced yesterday. A brace of young ladies told the JOURNAL that the ring was an elegant one.

— Mr. and Mrs. John Brauer have laid us under obligations for lots of favors this week. They are bighearted people—all genuine Germans too.

— Rev. Robert K. Smith has been appointed by the Bishop Assistant Rector of Trinity church in this city and will begin work next Sunday.

— The well known and popular tailoring establishment of G. R. Gage & Co. never displayed a finer stock of fall goods than at the present time.

— Dr. Jordan, a firstrate physican, will attend to Dr. Graves's patients during his stay in the West. He can be relied on to fill the place in good shape.

— Mr. Gilman F. Jones advertises two small stables on Walnut street to let. Also a nice house and good farm for sale. Look over his card in this paper.

—The new smokestack of the Loring, or Jones & Co.'s, tannery is 121 feet high, 4 feet in diameter, and made of boiler iron. It is a big chimney, that's a fact.

— City Solicitor Lounsbury and Elwyn G. Preston, Esq., returned from their vacation visit to New Hampshire last Monday after a very agreeable stay up there.

— Cuneo & Crowe received the first invoice of Massachusetts peaches last week. They were very fine—better than the Jersey fruit—and found ready purchasers at fair prices.

— John W. Johnson, Esq., Chairman of the Board of Sewer Commissioners, has been quite ill, but is now much better. At last accounts he was ready to go to work again.

— Oliver J. Stough, Esq., a prominent citizen of San Diego, California, a man of money and brains, is at Young's Hotel, Boston. He came on to get some peaches, principally.

— The latter part of Miss Bancroft's professional card is what we would call attention to more particularly. The public will do well to make a note of her announcement.

— The Mayor has ordered payment suspended of the bills against the city of several officials. It is generally thought that more of them might be discovered without the aid of a microscope.

— Mr. George S. Hudson, regular seaside reporter of the Boston *Herald*, got through his job on the Cape last week and returned home on Labor Day. He did a good summer's work down there.

— Mr. John Maloney, the grocer, may get the Connolly property yet. The breeze which played around that corner a fortnight ago has abated, and Mr. Maloney is keeping an eye to the windward.

— As we hear, negotiations for the valuable Connolly property on Main and Broad street are off for the present. There is a hitch of some sort. It would make a fine corner for the Y. M. C. A. building.

— Mr. G. Frank McDonald took 30 Orangemen to Union Square, Somerville, last Wednesday evening, with 6 fine horses tackled to Jones's "Commonwealth," and brought them safely back again.

— Mr. Wilbur Brown of Nichols's Corner made his appearance at the Centre last Tuesday, which was the first time in several weeks. He has been quite sick, but is coming around all right in due time.

— Just 14 years ago, Sept. 6, 1881, was "Dark Day," presenting a remarkable atmospheric phenonomen, which frightened many, and the recollection of which will not soon be buried in blank oblivion.

— Chief of Police Charles McDermott started out on his annual vacation last Wednesday. Officer Thomas Mulkeen is filling the position of Chief in firstclass style during Mc's absence. "Tom" always does things that way.

— Mr. Nathaniel Simonds of Church ave. raised some elegant peaches on his homestead this season. It would be no fool of a job to produce better ones from anywhere. Thanks to the Simonds family, we know whereof we speak.

— Charles W. Waldron and wife (nee Jeanne Murdock) of California, who have been visiting Mrs. Waldron's father, A. Murdock, left Thursday evening for New York and other points South en route to their home in California.

— Mr. Henry M. Eames of this city lost his father by death from old age last Sunday. A valued correspondent sends a sketch of the life of Mr. Eames's father which may be found under the head of Wilmington correspondence.

— By recent assignments of Inspectors of Woman's Relief Corps in this State, Mary E. Offitt will inspect Woburn R. C., 161, and Ray E. Lane will inspect Burbank Corps, 84. The inspections will be held in October and November.

— The heavy fall of rain last Saturday evening, accompanied with considerable thunder and lightning, was exceedingly welcome. When it cleared off the weather was much cooler, the air clearer, and the weather Sunday was as fine as anything could possibly be.

— Mr. George P. Sullivan has been elected Assistant Superintendent of the Woburn Gas Light Works. Supt. Gilcreast thinks he has got the right man for the place. The election of an Ass't. Supt. looks as though the Gas Company were flourishing. There is no reason why they shouldn't.

— Mr. and Mrs. George C. Conn have gone to Medway for a fortnight's visit, or are about to go, we don't know which. Generally, since Mr. Conn joined the Order of Benedicts and steadied down to real life, he has passed his vacations at Medway, which, we have heard, is a nice place for repose and rest.

— Mrs. Harriet C. Blake has returned from her summer vacation. She went to Nashua, N. H., and in due time, with her daughter, Mrs. Parker, proceeded to Portsmouth, and thence to York Beach, where she met her son, Dr. H. G. Blake, and family, and with them enjoyed her outing very much indeed.

— The programme of Towanda Cycle Club for the remainder of this month is: At 9 a. m., Sept. 8, run to Methuen; 8 a. m., Sept. 15, run to Cohasset; 6 a. m., Sept. 22, Century run to Portland, Maine, returning on the 7 o'clock boat to Boston; 8 a. m., Sept. 29, church run to Acton. By order of E. C. Leathe, Captain.

— Mrs. Mary A. Seeley and family, now well settled in their home on Lawrence street, left their summer retreat in Nova Scotia a fortnight ago with great reluctance, and would fain have stayed another month there. They enjoyed it very much and, if all goes well, will probably revisit the scenes of this summer's pleasures in 1896.

— There was a heavy white frost hereabouts last Sunday night. Mr. Theodore L. Pierce, 168 Lexington street, on the Lincoln, or Robinson, farm, says all that section of country was white with frost on Monday morning, but there was none on Monday night, as people generally thought there would be. Katydid got in her work a little ahead of time.

— In our mention last week of the tally-ho to Winthrop the Intelligent Compositor got in his work in good shape as usual. He substituted Miss Abbie Munroe, (if anybody knows who she is) for Miss Abbie Winn, left out Mr. Knowlton of Worcester altogether, and failed to mention the fact that Mrs. Austin Clement was the life of the gay party. When the I. C. takes the bit between his teeth he is a "holy terror."

— Mrs. George H. Newcomb left here last Friday for Seymour, Conn., where she will visit for a couple or three weeks. Several years ago she was a school teacher at Seymour and made many friends there, at whose cordial invitation she set out on the visit last Friday. Her husband, Mr. George H. Newcomb, foreman in the JOURNAL office, will go down and return with her next week.

— "The Widow Jones Schottische," one of the most popular pieces played nightly by the orchestra of the Boston Museum, was composed by Miss Grace Clement of this city and dedicated to May Irwin, the Star in "The Widow Jones," a highly successful farce comedy now running at that favorite old theatre. Miss Clement has wonderful ability for musical composition, we are told.

— Principal Owen got back from his vacation touring last week and is all ready to take the helm of the High School next Monday. He spent three weeks of his outing in Aroostook county, Maine, where a brother, a Baptist minister, lives, and enjoyed it highly. He is enthusiastic in his praise of that county. Principal O. and family visited other parts of Maine, and had a good time generally.

— A grand stereopticon exhibition, showing the Life of Christ from Nativity to Resurrection, will be given at Concert Hall on Thursday evening, Sept. 12, under the management of a committee of ladies of the Auxiliary Clubs of St. John Baptist church in this city, in behalf of the Church Building Fund of the Society. Price of tickets: Adults, 20 cents; children under 12, 10 cents. Everybody should go.

— Will Mr. George P. Russell of No. 216 Cambridge st. please accept our best regards for a kind favor in the shape of farm products received last Wednesday? If larger, fairer or juicier tomatoes are raised in Woburn than the basketful sent us by Mr. Russell last Wednesday per hand of Mr. Charles E. Sutherland, we do not know where to look for the person who raises them, nor the locality that can boast of them. Thanks.

— The very latest and handsomest styles in fall dress goods for ladies, and very low prices, are to be found at the dry goods establishment of Copeland & Bowser. The fairest kind of dealing is also a prominent feature. As things go in Woburn the C. & B. is an old house, for it has led a successful existence here for quite a good many years, but age has only enhanced its popularity, and it is doing more business today than ever before. It could have no better recommendation.

— The National Band will give their last concert of the season on the Common Wednesday, Sept. 11, and a dance in Lyceum Hall immediately after.

PROGRAM.

1.	March. Occidental.	Sousa
2.	Overture. Oriental.	Belger
3.	Baritone Solo. Air Vaire. Lawrence Finn.	Steward
4.	American Dance.	Bendix
5.	Idyll. The Hunting Scene.	Bucalosia
6.	Selection. Plantation Echoes.	Coates
7.	Military Sketch. Reville.	Laurendeau
8.	Waltz. Trinity College.	Missud
9.	Medly. Popular airs.	Beyer
10.	Final. Honeymoon.	Rosey

P. CALNAN, JR., Director.

— The great baseball contest, for which the Police Department and Drug Clerks have been in training all summer, under the eye of experts, came off at the City Park yesterday afternoon. It was won by the Clerk. Some of the spectators, who pretend to know what genuine baseball means, reported that it was the finest game ever played in Woburn. Others took a different view of it and criticised some features of the playing quite severely. The result however was not unexpected.

— Thomas H. O'Brien and Charles Billingsley engaged in a prize fight, with seconds and all the fixins, last Friday afternoon, on Eastern Ave., to the great indignation of the people in that neighborhood. The mill had not progressed very far when Officer French swooped down on the crowd and nabbed O'Brien and his second, Michael Crowley of Wakefield, but Billingsley, his second, and most of the small knot of spectators, got away. In Court Saturday O'Brien and Crowley were fined $20 apiece.

— Fall business is opening in great shape at the Clothing Emporium of J. W. Hammond and Son. It has started in earlier and more vigorously than for several seasons past, but it found the proprietors "armed and equipped as the law directs," with a storeful of clothing, furnishing goods, underwear, hats, caps, gloves, umbrellas, and particularly of those things most needed by school children and prized by their mothers. The old corps of salesmen are on deck too, and really things look lively at Hammond's.

— Professor F. H. Lewis publishes a card in this issue of the JOURNAL which tells the time when the Lewis Music School will reopen, and to which public attention is directed. We are told that the institution bids fair to begin work this fall under the most encouraging conditions. The prospect for a large attendance has never been better, and as it is the intention of the Faculty to provide the best instructors that money can procure, there seems to be no reason why the new year may not prove a very successful one.

— Mr. Tilson A. Meade, who was terribly burned last Monday evening while rescuing his mother from his burning house at East Boston, is a brother of Mrs. Frank A. Partridge of this city. He is Principal of the Chapman Grammar School there and, with his family, had just returned from the country when the fire broke out. His mother, Mrs. Lucy Meade, was also badly burned, nor did his brother and wife of Minneapolis, who were in the house, escape injury. It was found that Mr. Tilson A. Meade's burns were very dangerous.

— The total eclipse of the moon last Tuesday night was a complete success. Not a single hitch in the programme intruded itself to mar the performance, which was viewed with great interest by the largest audience of the season. Neither cloud nor fog obscured the scene, and until the Earth's shadow fell across it, the face of the Man in the Moon was radient with smiles of welcome to the assembled masses. Six hours was the time consumed in the exhibition. Many people in this city watched it from start to finish. It was a great show.

— By application to Mr. J. H. Nason at his residence on Main street all the particulars respecting an excursion to the White Mountains by Woburn people, may be obtained. The party, now being organized, is making good headway, and the excursion will take place on either Sept. 10 or 16, the day not yet having been decided on. This, of course, as everybody knows, is the regular Mountain touring season of the year—the seaside for summer, mountains for fall—and, good weather being assured, no pleasanter trip can be taken. Mr. Nason is an old stager at the business, and when he offers an excursion to the public it can be depended on for a good one.

— Mr. L. W. Perham and his daughter Etta returned from their carriage drive through New Hampshire and Vermont last Saturday evening well and happy. They drove as far north as Ludlow, Vt., and during the whole time no rainfalls marred their pleasures. The summer has been rather too dry for crops and the yield of hay in both States was below the average, corn fair, and other crops an average. The tourists journeyed about 500 miles, everyone of which was greatly enjoyed and nowhere more than among the heavily laden blackberry bushes around the base of Old Monadnock and other N. H. mountains. Mr. and Miss Perham were gone about a month.

— Commodore John Ferguson, Secretary of the Board of Assessors, and an all round good fellow to boot, is sailing the briny deep somewhere between Cape Ann and the mouth of the Scooduck River, the eastern boundary of the U. S., in search of fish and a remedy for "that tired feeling" which is the result of enforced sedentary life and constant pouring over tax figures, and here's hoping he will find both in unlimited quantities. He will probably make quite a little stop at Bar Harbor and pick blackberries, and tarry a brief period at Quaddy Head, perhaps call on Vice President Stevenson at his island home, and sail all over the lot and have a big time. Good luck to the Commodore.

— Miss Mertena Bancroft, the leading organist and piano teacher in this city, returned from New Hampshire last Thursday week at the close of one of the most restful and charming summer vacations that she ever passed anywhere. Naturally she thinks everything of the air of the "Old Granite State." Since her return Miss Bancroft has been visiting in Medford with Miss Thompson, her friend and outing companion, and in the course of a week both ladies will go to Hartford, Conn., for a visit, thence to New York City and neighborhood, and will wind up their pleasure wanderings with a trip up the beautiful Hudson River. By that time Miss Bancroft will be ready to resume her music teaching with renewed vigor and push.

— As we understand it, Mr. Nathaniel Simonds, who has had charge of some of the school buildings in Woburn for the space of 12 years, is now out of it altogether. A new set of School Janitor rules has lately been adopted by the Board which make a radical change from former usages, which Mr. Simonds thinks operate unfairly in his case, at least, and are too exacting for him to undertake to comply with, therefore he steps out. He has served under three Superintendents, if no more, by no one of whom has a word of fault with his work ever been found, because he has never given cause for criticism, having always been faithful in the discharge of his duties. Neither Supt. Emerson or the Board find fault with Mr. Simonds, and if there is anything that isn't just right it is in the new rules.

— We believe the medical profession were never accused of being anything else than veracious. Individual members have doubtless been guilty of sometimes saying things that were not exactly so, but as a craft they stand as well as any other as to veracity. By law doctors are obliged to report deaths of their patients to the authorities. Printed blanks are furnished for the purpose, on which there is a separate line for the name of the deceased, date of death, where, cause of death, and name of physician. Lately a certain Woburn doctor lost his patient. He sat down and wrote out the proper return. All went smoothly and the report reached the office of the city functionary in this way; "Cause of Death—Galen Medicus, M. D." which goes to show, we think, that what is said above about the duty of the medical profession is true.

— Mr. Henry Young of Baltimore, Md., has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Brauer of Eastern Ave., but has returned to his home. He is a brother of Mrs. Brauer, and came on and played with Prof. Knight's Baltimore Band for one of the Baltimore Commanderies at the Boston Conclave. He was a resident of Woburn and a member of the Woburn Brass Band 25 years ago when Charles H. Taylor was Leader and the following gentlemen belonged to it; Henry Young, Richard Briggs, William Beggs, John Porter, Henry Brown, Francis Buckman, Frank Leathe, Clarence Leathe, Edward Shaw, Charles Hertkorn, Lewis D. Brauer, Bernard Ford, Frank Pierce, William Gorham, Robert King, Samuel Wrinn, James Barrett, Dr. Cyrus Lang, Judge P. L. Converse, John Robbins, John A. Brauer, Jr., Bass Drum carrier, and several others from Arlington.

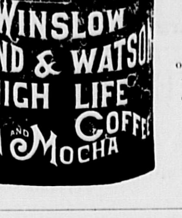
— Dr. Frank W. Graves, Captain John P. Crane, Water Registrar A. P. Barrett, and Captain W. H. Matthews, will leave Boston tomorrow evening by the Fall River Line for New York, and the next morning take a special train at Jersey City for the National G. A. R. Encampment at Louisville, Ky., via Washington and Cincinnati. At the close of the Encampment our Woburn Veterans will each flock by himself, one going one way and one another, no definite itinerary having been settled on by any of them, except perhaps Capt. Matthews, who will return by way of the Virginia battlefields where he fought but has not visited since leaving them at the close of the War. It is not unlikely that Dr. Graves may continue on to New Orleans for a visit, and where Capt. Crane and Veteren Barrett will go from Louisville we cannot state. They will no doubt enjoy the trip very much.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

ESTABLISHED 1817.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
Carpets and Upholstery,
658 Washington St. (opp. Boylston St.),
BOSTON.

ESTABLISHED 1817.



The Best Coffee

on the Market; packed in one and two pound Cans only.
A combination of Aden Mocha and Fancy Mart Java.

TRY IT! If your Coffee does not suit you.

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman,
Will supply you.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Not a few people in this city, as elsewhere, use no other remedy for malaria than hot water, which, they say, works like a charm. But how many of them, we wonder, know that the curative properties of hot water were first discovered and subsequently brought into public notice by a Woburn man, Dr. Ephraim Cutter, a physician and scientist of eminent standing among M. Ds and savants? Such is the fact. After thoroughly testing the virtues of this remedy in certain diseases, Dr. Cutter wrote and published in some medical journal an able treatise on the subject, which was widely read, and made many converts. He continued to publish papers, and to employ the remedy in his extensive practice in New York City and elsewhere, and after awhile the use of hot water in sickness became quite general. The practice is still largely in vogue, for those who have tried the medicine have faith in it.

— On last Friday the heart of our household was gladdened by a visit (all too brief) from Mrs. Josephine Miller and her daughter Grace of Geneseo, Illinois, who accompanied the delegation of Sir Knights from that city to the Boston Conclave, and concluded to remain and enjoy some of the early autumn charms of New England, all novel to them, rather than return with their party of Knights and ladies. Just at present they are the welcome guests of Daniel Gilman, Esq., a leading citizen of Exeter, N. H., and stepson of Governor Charles Bell of that State, resident of Exeter, and, according to latest dispatches, were dieting luxuriously on some of Mr. and Mrs. Gilman's *chef-d'euvres* in the line of clambakes, chowders, fries, etc., on the N. H. coast. Their hosts enjoy the reputation of being royal entertainers. The ladies Miller propose visiting several points of historic interest in Eastern Massachusetts, including, probably, Lexington, Concord, Salem, quaint old Marblehead, and other places, before returning to the West.

— John Winn, Esq., who was elected last fall by the Burlington-Lexington, etc., District to represent Woburn in the General Court, left this city last Wednesday ostensibly to attend the Cattle Show of the Massachusetts Agricultural Society at Worcester this week, but really, as we have been informed, to look after his political fences. That Representative Winn should go to Worcester for aid in his campaign for a re-election in the Burlington District can be explained only on the theory laid down by a New Hampshire Justice of the Peace after he had decided a case against both law and evidence, that "there are a deuced many quirks in the law," substituting politics for law in this case, for naturally one would think he would appeal to his constituency in Woburn, or to the voters of the 19th Representative District, rather than go so far away from home for help. However, it is to be supposed that Representative Winn understands his own business and knows fairly well what he went to Worcester for on Wednesday. It must be clear to the average mind that he is leaving no stone unturned to secure a re-election.

Highwaymen Abroad.

Two men, one named Rounds of Wakefield, and the other Bicknell of Burlington, were suddenly attacked by a bold highwayman on Swamp Road, Lowell st., Burlington, between sunset and dark last Sunday evening, while driving along in a wagon, and their money or their lives requested. For declining to yield to the demand Rounds got a pistol ball through one of his wrists—so he said.

When the robber emerged from the wild jungles of Swamp Road it was seen, by the fading light of the declining sun, that he was armed cap-a-pie with death-dealing implements; that he wore a slouch hat well down over his savage brow; and that he had a piece of white cloth wound around his jaws. This was plain enough to be seen—so they said.

The highwayman was a bold one, as his attack, single-handed, on two stalwart men, in a wagon, before sunset, goes a long way to prove.

Rounds and Bicknell drove rapidly to Police Headquarters in Woburn. Rounds growing fainter and fainter from loss of blood, when the case was reported to Chief McDermott, and Rounds went home to Wakefield.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

A special meeting was held by the Board on Saturday evening, August 31.

From City Solicitor Lounsbury an opinion was read which decided that, under present ordinances, members of Board of Health could receive no salary. The order to give firemen more pay was refused passage. An order was adopted for a hearing Sept. 12, on the taking of land for sewer purposes from John Kelliher, 5714 feet, and Philos J. J. Goodrich, 14,742 feet. An order was adopted instructing the Fuel Committee to purchase a supply of fuel for the year, providing that all bills be itimized. The Mayor nominated Charles H. Nichols as an undertaker. An order from the Common Council, directing the Public Property Committee to obtain estimates for a ventilating system at the High School, was defeated.

An order was adopted in concurrence providing that the City Engineer make surveys for widening and straightening Pine street, also an order requesting the Finance Committee to recommend a loan of $25,000 for various municipal purposes. Charles McHugh sent in a communication demanding, as a citizen, employment on the Public Works in the name of the Commonwealth. A petition by the officers of the Valley Association, asking that a portion of the cemetery at the corner of Salem and Beach streets be set apart and improved as an ornamental public plot, according to a plan proposed by Elmore A. Pierce, President of the Association, was referred, with the plan accompanying to the Special Joint Committee to which was referred the matter of purchasing or taking a quantity of additional land for cemetery purposes.

Jurors drawn: Superior Court for second Monday in Sept., Frank C. Nichols, John Burke. United States grand jury:—September 10, Boston: Samuel E. Sawyer, Patrick Murray, John Lynch, U. S. Pettit jury, Sept. 17, Boston: John Maguire, Hugh Savage, Henry S. Converse, Stephen J. Foss.

Neuralgia

Of the worst kind troubled me for years. A friend whom it had cured recommended Hood's

Mrs. P. C. Pillsbury
Webster, N. H.

Sarsaparilla, and I can truly say I am much better. I have not had a headache for some time

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

and am better in every way, in fact, I feel like a new person. MRS. P. C. PILLSBURY.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, and biliousness

Serge, French Twill, and Henrietta

Dress Goods.

A NICE LINE AT THE

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

A Hayrack Ride.

Last Friday night a fine party of young ladies and gentlemen of this city took a ride in an old fashioned haycart, with plenty of clean straw in the bottom, to Arlington, Lexington, Burlington, and other places, behind a spanking span from the Central House stables, and a merry night they had of it.

The party, matroned by Mr. Gilman F. Jones, Woburn, and Representative John Winn of Burlington, consisted of Miss Abbie Winn and Major Benjamin S. Hinckley, Miss Ada Carter and Mr. Almy Carter, Miss Carrie Turnbull and Mr. Charles Carter, Miss Hattie Buck, Miss Dora Buss, and a Dartmouth Collegemate of Mr. Charles Carter.

The affair was patterned exactly after one lately given at Antrim, N. H., which attracted much attention, and if there was any difference in the two it was in favor of the home turnout.

The ride was enlivened with songs and such rollicking fun as a unique drive of the kind would be likely to inspire, and halts were made for refreshments, the yeomany along the route were serenaded, and, under the eye of Matrons Jones and Winn, everything was genteely and elegantly carried out.

It was Woburn's first experience in N. H. haycart drives, and a success.

Mr. G. Frank McDonald, Supt. of the Central House Stables, filled the office of Whip admirably.

Watches.

First-class Watch and Jewelry Repairing and Engraving at living prices. Our work gives perfect satisfaction, if not come back and get your money. Our prices on goods are as low as our repairing. See our Alarm Clocks of all makes, warranted in full, 75c. OSBORN GILLETTE, opposite Central House, Woburn.—4.

If we were the proprietors of this paper we would devote every page to telling you, as thousands have told us, of the real merit possessed by Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders. Of course you read of this and that remedy, try them; and the results being unsatisfactory, you give up in despair. Try Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders and we know the result will be most beneficial. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "In the Quiet with God." Sunday School at 12 M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Voice of the Tides." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Paul's Secret." Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Subject: "Value of Sorrow."

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.
Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7 P. M.
Wednesday at 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

Married.

In Oakland, California, August 12, by Rev. Owen Jones, Charles W. Waldron of Santa Cruz, Cal., to Mrs. Jeanne Murdock Burnham, formerly of Woburn, Mass.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Aug. 22, John Walsh, aged 36 years, 3 months.
In this city, Aug. 27, Ann Shea, aged 56 years, 3 months.
In this city, Aug. 27, Margaret Foley, aged 67 years.
In this city, Aug. 29, Petense Froburg, aged 4 years, 2 months, 18 days.
In this city, Sept. 1, John, son of William and Elizabeth Murphy, aged 3 years, 2 months, 10 days.
In this city, Sept. 3, Patrick, son of Patrick and Margaret Woods, aged 1 year, 2 months.

Lewis Music School
1895—1896.
Fall Term begins Monday, Sep. 9.
Office open at 4 P. M., Saturday the 7th.
F. H. LEWIS, Director.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
Will resume teaching
Wednesday, October 2, 1895,
12 Franklin St.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours after September 22, and before October 2.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will resume Piano-forte Instruction
SEPT. 24, 1894.
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Piano-forte Instruction.
SEASON 1895-6.
Miss A. Josephine Lang
Will receive pupils beginning
September 21, 1895.
For terms address
413 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

We have made our Annual purchase of
New Teas
from this season's crop and are prepared to show a fine assortment of bright new goods.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Glorious Autumnal
OUTINGS OF 5 DAYS EACH
— IN THE —
White Mountains.
Special Tour, Sept. 10, 5 Days.
Regular Tours, Sept. 16, 19, 23, 26
Under Personal Escort.
A party is being made up in Woburn. Full particulars of J. H. NASON.
Price of Tickets, $15.
Full particulars of NASON & DURGIN, 338 Washington St., Boston.

Manufacturing Optician and Jeweler.
Opp. Central House,
WOBURN, - - MASS.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

At the Beginning of The School Year

Parents are providing for the needs of their Boys. We have made preparations for a big trade this Fall in

Boys' Clothing.

See our Fauntleroy and Reefer Suits for Boys 4 to 8 years.
Our All-wool "Knickerbocker" Suits at $5.00 for Boys 5 to 16 years of age are too well known to require comment. The new Fall pattern is a beauty.
Whatever you may need in Boys' apparel come to us for it, we are sure to have just what you want.

J. W. HAMMOND & SON,
LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.
403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.

The Eighmie Shirt.

Eighmie TRADE MARK Patent

Some men like to buy a shirt that they know will fit as well as if they were tailor-made, to such we would say, that having carried a line of the above named shirts for a number of years, we feel assured that if you care for a shirt that will be satisfactory in style and fit, you will be pleased with the Eighmie. We have them in Laundered and Unlaundered.

PRICES: 75c. and $1.00.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

For 25 Cents

We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.

— FOR SALE AT —

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,
394 Main Street. Woburn.

FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

SPLENDID!

Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.

CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.

Personal.

Letter Carrier John O'Brian is now having his turn at a vacation.

J. E. Osborn has gone to St. John, N. B., on a pleasure trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Highley have returned from their summer vacation.

Charles Flanders left here last Wednesday for Wesley, R. I., on his wheel.

Daniel O'Connell, late in the service of Uncle Sam, has returned to his home in this city.

Mr. Harry F. Parker and Edwin K. Porter spent Labor Day at historic Plymouth.

Mr. Charles Fitz of the Boston Branch has been stopping at his old home at Manchester-by-the-Sea this week.

Mr. W. McFarland, brother-in-law of Mr. Winthrop Hammond, and family of Chester, Pa., have been visiting in this city.

Messrs. Simon Kendrick, George Parker and Arthur Dalzell went to Little John Island, Casco Bay, last Saturday for a brief visit.

The recovery of Mr. Charles M. Strout has been slow but he is gaining on it daily and will soon get back his usual health and vigor.

President Converse of the Common Council is away down in Maine taking his vacation. He couldn't find a better quarter of the globe to enjoy it in.

Mr. Edward J. Gregory, the well known and prosperous real estate man and auctioneer, and family have returned from Ipswich and quit vacating for the season.

Arthur W. Whitcher, the druggist and Co-operative Bank Treasurer, got fat up in New Hampshire. As before remarked, his motto is: "Always on the Jump."

Mr. Frank Kelley, son of the late Mr. Joseph Kelley, some years ago a clerk in the Boston postoffice, and now a resident of New York City, has been visiting here this week.

A rush of job work compels Mr. Harry M. Cali, the Walnut street printer, to abandon his contemplated trip to Maine for the present at least. Possibly he may take it later on.

Mr. N. J. Deloriea, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur DeLoriea and the boy, and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Sylvester and the tot of a miss, all observed Labor Day as a holiday and went to the Beach.

Mr. Fred Stanley of the Boston Branch and Mrs. Stanley will start next Tuesday with a Raymond excursion party for the Adirondacks, where they will remain a couple of weeks.

Prof. F. H. Lewis, after a week with the Knights Templars, went back to his family and summer stamping grounds near the city of Manchester, N. H., last Saturday. This week will wind up his vacation.

Mrs. J. H. Hovey got back last Tuesday from her month's visit in New Hampshire. Her report to the JOURNAL was highly flattering to the New Hampshire air, food, landscapes and social pleasures, all of which she enjoyed very much.

Mr. Charles H. Taylor has been taking pictures down in Maine this week. He expected to "find new worlds to conquer" with his camera at Slitchbaum Hill, Tearcoat, Harrysickett, and thereabouts in York county, and probably found them. Mrs. Taylor went along with him.

The Baldwin Apple.

Woburn is meeting with difficulty at every step in trying to establish the fact that the Baldwin apple originated in that place. The Rumford Historical Association, as the result of much agitation and study, recently erected a monument near the old William Butters house, inscribed as follows:

"This pillar, erected in 1895, by the Rumford Historical Association, incorporated April 28, 1877, marks the estate where, in 1793, Samuel Thompson, while locating the line of the Middlesex canal, discovered the first Pecker apple tree, later named Baldwin."

The claim has not always been admitted without objection, and the latest contributions to the controversy is a letter from George Butters of Brookline, who says the Middlesex Canal was not surveyed by any man named Thompson, but, as several histories state, by an English engineer named Weston, that the apple tree in question was transplanted by William Butters, and that the scions thereof were distributed by Col. Baldwin, whose name was given to the apple which is now the staple fruit of its kind in New England.

Mr. Butters suggests that the Rumford society either remove the monument or correct the inicription.

There are people in Winchester who are firmly of the belief that the original Pecker apple tree stood near the estate of Mr. Harrison Parker, in a field off Main street.—*Winchester Star.*

Do not fancy that talent counts for so very much in the world. Persistence without intellect is better than intellect without persistence.

Labor Day.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians, Div. 3, Woburn, had a parade early in the afternoon, making a fine appearance. The National Band discoursed excellent music along the route, and was closely followed by "Old Glory," accompanied by the Flag of Erin with its "—harp that once through Tara's Halls," and the green banner of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The procession, which stretched well along Main street and kept good time to the music, was followed by the officers of the Division, or Honorary Members, and Lawrence Reade, Esq., Woburn's next Mayor, with them in a barouche, the line being witnessed by a large number of people who had collected on the sidewalks for that purpose.

The Hibernian picnic in Baldwin Grove was the chief atttraction of the holiday, and it proved a magnet of great drawing power. Many barges made frequent trips during the afternoon and carried full loads of ladies and gentlemen.

Music, athletic sports, and social pleasures constituted the chief attractions of the picnic, which, the weather being simply splendid, was pronounced a great success.

There was a big French picnic in City Park which drew great crowds of people from neighboring towns and cities by whom a pleasant day was spent in games, music and dancing.

There were a few family and neighborhood picnics and outdoor parties, and a much less number than usual went to Boston for their holiday fun.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

The Woman's Auxiliary of Malden has a membership of 425.

Strangers in town are cordially invited to visit the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

Will persons having our little subscription books kindly return them.

We trust that the memberships which expired last month will be promptly renewed.

By the will of the late Miss DeFrance of La Crosse, Wis., the Association of that place receives $500.

The annual city tennis tournament will be held on our grounds on Saturday of this week beginning at 2 o'clock.

Mr. C. E. Jaquith, formerly Secretary of the Stoneham Y. M. C. A., will speak to the boys in Y. M. C. A. hall next Sunday at 3 o'clock. Any boy under 16 can come.

Rev. N. R. Everts, pastor of the Baptist church in Wakefield, will speak in Concert Hall next Sunday at 4 p. m. Mr. Everts is a gifted man and all young men are invited to hear him.

If you doubt it step in and see for yourself. Several persons say that the "Summer Garden" work is the most practical thing that the Woburn Y. M. C. A. ever did and that they should continue it.

Our baseball team played the Chelsea team on Labor Day and won another victory. Woburn, 11; Chelsea, 10. This will doubtless close the season's work. Our team has with one exception won every game they have played this summer, and have so gained the championship in the Y. M. C. A. league.

The Union Meeting held in Concert Hall last Sunday was a rousing success. The orchestra added very much to the praise service. Mr. Jackson's address was excellent, and was listened to with deep attention by the large audience. Pres. Dimick said a few words about the "Summer Garden" and $24 were pledged towards its support. The service was closed with prayer by Rev. Doremus Scudder. Ladies, watch for the next Union Meeting.

The "Summer Garden" will be open again on Saturday night of this week, and a fine musical treat is in store for those who are fortunate enough to secure seats. The Ceppi Orchestra of Boston will furnish the concert which will include such selections as, "Honeymoon March," "Old Madrid," Violin solo, The "Mocking Bird," "Meyerarie," "Liberty Bell," "It is not True," Harp solo, "Manhatten Beach March" and various others by request. Open from 7 to 11 o'clock.

Last Saturday night Harry V. Dimick gained the best record yet made in the shooting gallery, 42 out of a possible 44. Following is a list of the best records: Harry V. Dimick, 42; Tim Winn, 41; Fred Hovey, 40; W. E. Doyle, off hand, 39; Fred Hoskins, off hand, 39; C. L. Anderson, 39; Will Sweeney, 38; Fred Leathe, 38; John Godfrey, 38; G. Huestis, off hand, 37; A. W. Combs, 36; Fred Fowle, 36; W. Caughlin, 36; H. T. St. Clair, 36; Fred Flint, 2nd, 35; Geo. Stetson, 35.

The annual meeting of the Association was held on Tuesday evening of this week. The following persons were elected Directors for three years: J. K. Murdock, Geo. W. West, A. B. Dimick, E. G. Preston and H. N. Conn. Thomas Heartz was elected Treasurer for one year and E. G. Preston, Clerk. The meeting was adjourned for two weeks, when a President and Vice-President will be elected to serve one year.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Caution

We have had serious complaints from time to time from customers in our retail departments that clothing purporting to be manufactured by us, but of an inferior production, has been sold to them by some dealers for our make.

It is apparent that certain parties are endeavoring to traffic upon our reputation for selling high grades of clothing, which cost more to produce in all those essentials which culminate, first, in reliability of fabric. Following this vital point is our energetic attention in the selection of our trimmings, which are of the best values in quality and strength in every detail of linings, threads, canvas, etc., and the entire genuineness of each component part, combined with painstaking and efficient manufacture.

We have concluded, therefore, to avoid imposition, to call the attention of the purchasing public to the fact that all goods manufactured by us bear our full name and designation on the etiquette, as follows,—

A. Shuman & Co. Boston.

This will be a protection to our customers, both wholesale and retail, in not having other makes sold as our production.

A. SHUMAN & CO.

Shuman Corner
BOSTON.

Boston Theatres.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

For the third week of the season of continuous performances at the favorite Grand Opera House another powerful programme has been arranged and on Monday the house was crowded to its capacity. Such extraordinary strong bills are creating no end of interest in theatrical circles and causing enthusiastic comments on the part of the public. J. W. Kelly again heads the list. He is a whole entertainment in himself. There is such refreshing purity about the vaudeville performances in this house that it is no marvel they draw audiences of tremendous size.

THE PARK.

Thomas Q. Seabrooke and a superb company will present Harry and Edward Paulton's comedy "A World of Trouble" at the Park Theatre next week and Mr. Seabrooke and his manager James Jay Brady are confident Boston's theatre-goers will be highly pleased. Thomas Q Seabrooke is so well and favorably known here that further comment is not called for. Barney Fagan in "Greater Minstrelsy vaudeville and Burlesque" will close this engagement with performances tonight and twice tomorrow. The Park has been filled during this engagement as the patrons fully appreciate entertainment such as has been seen here the last two weeks.

THE BOSTON.

"Burmah" was given its first production in Boston last Monday and it is conceded by every one to be a grand success. It is a melodrama, staged with great elaboration, and some of the scenes are imposing as well as beautiful. There are over 30 speaking parts, most of them taken by men and women of acknowledged ability. Among the cast are Mr. James E. Wilson, Mr. H. Cooper Cliff, Mr. Dave Davidson and Max Figman. Some of the ladies are: Miss Victory Bateman, Miss Grace Mae Lamkin, Miss Mamie Dupee. The cast as a whole is fine. "Burmah" will be seen every evening and Wednesday and Saturday afternoons for some time to come.

Call for the Massachusetts Republican State Caucuses of 1895.

The Republicans of Massachusetts are requested to meet in caucus in their respective districts upon Tuesday, September 24, or Wednesday, September 25, 1895, for the purpose of choosing candidates for the General Court, and their delegates to their Republican State, Councillor, County, District Attorney, Senatorial and Representative Conventions of 1895, and in the Sixth Congressional District, delegates to a Congressional Convention.

Caucuses to elect delegates to a Republican Representative District Convention, or to nominate candidates for the General Court, may be held on Tuesday, October 8th, or Wednesday, October 9th, 1895.

Each town and each ward of a city is entitled to send to each Convention (except Representative Conventions and County Conventions in Dukes and Nantucket Counties) one delegate-at-large, one delegate for the first seventy-five votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor of Massachusetts in 1894, and one delegate for each succeeding one hundred and fifty votes so cast, or a fractional part as large as seventy-five.

For Representative Conventions the apportionment is one delegate-at-large for each town and each ward of a city, and one delegate for every twenty-five votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor of Massachusetts in 1894. For County Conventions in Dukes and Nantucket Counties the apportionment is one delegate-at-large for each town, and one delegate for every fifteen votes cast for the Republican candidate for Governor of Massachusetts in 1894.

All caucuses must be called and held in accordance with Chapter 489 of the Acts of 1895, except in the City of Boston, and in any city or town wherein the Republicans have accepted the provisions of Chapter 504 of the Acts of 1894, or of Chapter 507 of the Acts of 1895.

Republican State Committee,
GEORGE H. LYMAN, Chairman.
DANIEL KENT, Secretary.
Boston, August 28, 1895.

NOTICE.

Republican Town and Ward Committees are hereby requested to read the above call to the caucus before organizing.

Under the above call, each town and ward has but one caucus, and at this caucus all the above delegates and candidates must be chosen, unless at least twelve days before September 24th (viz.: September 12th) the Republican District Committee of any Representative District, shall notify the Chairman and Secretary of each Republican Town and Ward Committee within that special district, that caucuses to elect delegates to a Republican Representative District Convention, or to nominate candidates for the General Court, shall be held on either October 8th or October 9th.

Each town and city committee can choose one or the other of the above dates, September 24th or 25th, or in case Representative Caucuses are called, either October 8th or October 9th, and no caucus held on any other day will be legal.

Regublican State Committee,
GEORGE H. LYMAN, Chairman.
DANIEL KENT, Secretary.

There is nothing so foolish as work without a fixed purpose.

Wilmington.

Lemuel Cobb Eames, descended from one of the oldest families in Wilmington, died in that town on Sunday last, aged 81 years and 9 months. Death came to him in the same house in which he was born and lived all his life, and in which his father and grandfather lived and died. His father who was a farmer, died when he was quite young, and as the son grew up, the care of the farm fell to him, and upon it he worked industriously. His education was obtained from the public schools of his native town and Phillips Academy at Andover. Soon after leaving school he commenced the meat and provision business, which, in connection with farming, he carried on continuously until about twenty-five years ago, when he was succeeded in it by his sons.

The deceased was a man naturally endowed with more than ordinary parts, having a logical mind, clear discernment, forcible expression, and a dignified appearance. His character was upright, and he was generally looked to by his townsmen for advice and leadership in public affairs. He held town offices continuously for more than twenty-five years, having many times been elected Town Clerk, Chairman of Selectmen, Assessor, Overseer of the Poor, School Committee, etc., and also represented the district in the lower branch of the Legislature in the years 1850, 1860 and 1871. He was a Republican from the formation of that party and strongly supported its principles, being especially active int he interests of his country during the war, and among other things performing valuable services in filling the quotas of the town. He was a member of the Congregational Church from 1867 and for many years its Clerk.

Early in life Mr. Eames married Catherine Howard of North Reading, who died a little over a year ago. Four children survive, namely: L. Holmes Eames of Andover, Henry M. Eames of Woburn, and Clara A. and J. Howard Eames of Wilmington.

The malady with which the deceased was afflicted had prevented him from participating in the activities of life during the last few years, and the end came after a decline that had been long and gradual. He has passed away, but the impressions of his personality remain. Few, if any, will come after him whose influence will be as strongly felt as was his in matters pertaining to the business and welfare of the town.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

Literary Notices.

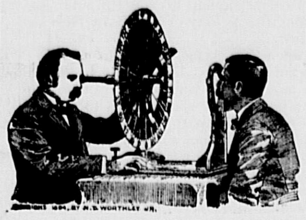
The September ARENA opens with a vivid description of the wordy battle being waged in the legislatures over the agitation for raising the age of consent. Prof. Joseph Rodes Buchanan, whose portrait forms the frontispiece of the number, contributes The Marvels of Electricity. In his paper called After Sixty Years, Mr. B. O. Flower, editor of the ARENA, touches upon the disillusions of the career of the reformer, and tells of the career of one who in a lifetime of sixty years' service has not lost faith in humanity, James J. Clark, of California. Stinson Jarvis tells How Evolution Evolves. Henry Wood writes on Omnipresent Divinity. Prof. Frank Parsons contributes his second study of the Economy of Municipal Electric Lighting. He shows the enormous saving to the taxpayers and diffusion of public benefit which would result from public ownership of electric lighting. A symposium of clergymen and other writers deals with Prof. George D. Herron and his work. Dr. Herron has created a great stir by his teaching and he has been assailed for his views of social Christianity. These gentlemen defend his position. The Hon. John Davis writes on the career of Napoleon Bonaparte from the psychological point of view, and condemns him as simply a criminal genius. F. W. Cotton discusses The Labor Exchange, and Rev. Dr. Marion D. Shutter deals with Progressive Changes in Universalist Thought. The Books of the Day, World of Books, and Practical Progress Notes, complete an excellent and well-balanced budget of good reading.

The BOSTONIAN for August has come to hand, and its contents are, as usual, extremely entertaining. Its leading feature is the giving up of sixty-eight pages to a very comprehensive condensation of the History of Blue Lodge, Royal Arch, and Knight Templar Masonry in the United States, fully illustrated, with interior and exterior views of Boston's Masonic Lodge-rooms, and of many of the old buildings which have figured in the city's Masonic life, which cannot be found elsewhere,—such as the former Masonic Hall (afterwards the United States Court House), which stood at the corner of Tremont Street and Temple Place, and the Winthrop House, which occupied the site where the Masonic Temple now stands, and which was burned in 1864. Some of the other papers are: Fort Winthrop; its past and present history (illustrated). There is a quaintness about the the article entitled A Puritan Book-Auction in 1725. The inevitable love story claims a place, but in a new vein and style. Mabel C. Pelletier gives us An Amazon's Game with illustrations. Women's Clubs Department, Boston from a Trilby Point of View. The Necessity for Armories, Boston's New Charter, An Epic Fight of old Boston (illustrated); The Masonic Lodges of Boston, with photographs of their interiors, and full descriptions. Historical Parallel Column; July, 1795—1895. By the Editor.

One of our competitors asks in his advertisement, "What do you keep in the house for the children's bumps and cuts and bruises? It ought to be——" No wonder he asks. Every mother in the land could tell him, and their mothers before them kept the same good old Remedy—Redding's Russia Salve.

COLIC, CRAMPS, INDIGESTION, DIARRHOEA AND SUMMER COMPLAINT.
DR. TUCKER'S
59
FOR ALL PAIN
RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA.

EVERY THURSDAY.



N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,

(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,

409 Main St., Woburn,
Every Thursday from 8 A. M., to 9 P. M.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Ely's Cream Balm For
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50¢

WINCHESTER.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kennedy are visiting in Maine.

Miss Annie Stott, the teacher, is visiting at Durham, N. H.

Hereafter meetings of the Water Board will be held on Monday evenings.

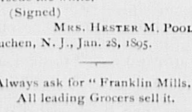
Rev. Mr. Newton resumed pulpit work at the Congregational church last Sunday after a nice vacation in Nova Scotia.

The town is to be congratulated that the long procession of old buildings through the centre has come to an end.—*Star.*

Hon. A. B. Coffin passed some days at Marion last week. He does not say whether or not he went fishing with President Cleveland.

The Selectmen Monday evening voted to establish an engineer's grade for Highland avenue. This was absolutely necessary because of the many new streets entering it.—*Star.*

When people are hired to be good, they quit when the pay stops.



To the Public:

DECIDEDLY the bread made from Franklin Mills fine flour of the entire wheat is the sweetest and richest bread I have ever tasted. I have made it from several receipts without failure. It is rich, of a nutty flavor, exceedingly nourishing, and in all respects satisfying. From the time we began its use white flour was banished from our table. Toast made from the fine wheat bread with fruit makes a very satisfactory meal. The difference in nutrient qualities between the two,—entire wheat and white flour,—is so great that it is only a question of time when intelligent persons will refuse to take that which is deprived of nearly all the valuable muscle and nerve supplying elements (Gluten). I believe the manual laborer will find it for his interest to use more entire wheat flour and less meat. I heartily wish for the benefit of health and for the sake of economy this flour may supersede the white.

(Signed) MRS. HESTER M. POOLE.
Metuchen, N. J., Jan. 28, 1895.

Always ask for "Franklin Mills." All leading Grocers sell it.

Franklin Mills Co., Lockport, N. Y.

Better Buy Bicycles NOW

My assortment includes Wheels from $15 to $100.

Warwicks and Cresents LEAD.

Wheels rented by the day, week or month.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING.

Leathe's Cycle Store, 496 Main Street.

WOBURN Co-operative Bank.

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

There will be a meeting of the Stockholders of the Woburn Co-operative Bank,

Thursday, Sept. 12, 1895, at 7.30 P. M.,

in the Board of Trade Rooms, Dow's Block, for the purpose of issuing a new series of shares, and to transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

A. W. WHITCHER, Clerk.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, dated January 10, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1963, Page 392, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Wednesday, October 2, 1895,** at three o'clock, P. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a stake in the westerly line of a proposed street, said proposed street commencing at a point in the proposed extension of Nichols street, two hundred and eighteen 7-10 feet easterly from Main street, deflecting an angle of about seventy degrees and thirty minutes to the left and running northerly, distant two hundred and forty-eight 6-10 feet northerly from the northerly line of said extension of Nichols street; thence running northerly on said proposed street, thirty-one feet; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of Charles Nichols, fifty-six 3-10 feet to land of the late Alfred Eaton; thence turning and running southerly on said land of the late Alfred Eaton thirty-three feet; thence turning and running easterly on land now or late of Henry App, sixty-one 5-10 feet to said proposed street and the point of beginning; containing seventeen hundred and ninety-two square feet, more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to Henry App by Charles Nichols, by deed dated March 24, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid at time of sale; other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars inquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to Charles Nichols, dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book 2270, Page 289, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Wednesday, October 2, 1895,** at two forty-five o'clock, P. M., all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described substantially as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, on the westerly side of a private street thirty feet in width which leads northerly from Nichols street extension and at a stake at land of Henry App, from thence the line runs westerly, on and by said land of Henry App, sixty-one 5-10 feet to land now or late of Eaton; thence turning, the line runs southerly, on and by said land of Eaton, forty three 55-100 feet to a stake at land now or late of Charles Nichols; thence turning the line runs eastesly on and by said land now or late of Charles Nichols, sixty-eight 8-10 feet to said private street; thence northerly, by and with said private street, forty-two feet to the point of beginning; containing twenty-seven hundred and sixty-seven square feet; together with a right of way over said private street and over said Nichols street extension to and from Main street, to be used in common with others. Being the same premises conveyed by Charles Nichols to Henry App, by deed dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the perchase money to be paid at time of sale. Other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars, enquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK.
by Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate Rose Dunn, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Rose McHugh, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, without giving a surety on her official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the tenth day of September, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

W. E. ROGERS, Assistant Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Joseph Kelley, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

WHEREAS, John Johnson and Parker L. Converse, the executors of the will of said deceased, have presented for allowance, the first and final account of their administration upon the estate of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to held at Cambridge, in said County, on the tenth day of September, A. D., 1895, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said executors are ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days, at least, before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

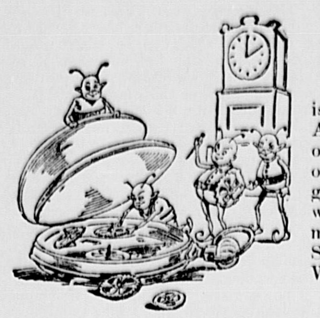
Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this nineteenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

W. E. ROGERS, Assistant Register.

TO LET.

In good location, tenement of 4 or 6 rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Low rent to responsible party.

Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.



Good Time

is the only time worth having. Any other kind is not time but only a counterfeit. If your watch or clock needs repairing we will guarantee to do it in a first-class workman like manner and at a moderate charge. See our line of Silver Novelties: Buckles, and Waist Sets, Belt Pins, etc.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles IS INVITED.

G. R. GAGE & CO., FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

CITY OF WOBURN.

WOBURN LOCATED 1640 INCORPORATED 1642 A CITY 1888

OFFICE OF Sewerage Commissioners.

Rules and Regulations — FOR — Sewer Connections.

1. All applications for the construction of particular sewers and their entrance into the public sewers shall be made upon blank forms, to be obtained at the office of the Sewer Commissioners, and shall be signed by the owner of the premises to be sewered, or by his agent.

2. The entire cost of the construction of particular sewers from the public sewer to any house or building shall be borne by the owner of the premises to be sewered. The applicant will be required to deposit with the City Treasurer the amount of the estimated cost of his particular sewer as determined by the Sewer Commissioners after his application is granted and before the work on his particular sewer is commenced.

3. Should the actual cost of the particular sewer as found on the completion of the work exceed the cost estimated by the Sewer Commissioners the deficiency shall be paid by the applicant before the use of his particular sewer is allowed. In case the actual cost shall be found to be less than the amount estimated, the surplus shall be returned to the applicant.

4. The materials for particular sewers and the labor required in their construction, will be provided and furnished by the Sewer Commissioners. Such material and labor shall be charged at the actual cost, an exhibit of which will be furnished each applant upon the completion of the work.

5. No person shall be allowed to make any alterations in or make any connections with any particular sewer further than that intended in the original application, without making another application and obtaining permission to do so from the Sewer Commissioners.

6. All particular sewers shall be under the control of and be maintained and kept clean by the Sewer Commissioners at the expense of the owner of the premises connected therewith unless such expense is made necessary by some defect or obstruction in the public sewer.

7. The Sewer Commissioners may at any time require grease traps or such other appliances as they may deem it necessary to be introduced along the line of any particular sewer for the proper maintenance of such particular sewer, or of the public sewer at the expense of the owner.

8. Private sewers heretofore existing will be connected with the public sewer, or with new work, only when found on examination to be in good condition and to have been constructed of such material and with such appurtenences as are satisfactory to the Sewer Commissioners, and in conformity with ther equirements of the Board of Health.

9. No exhaust or blow-off pipes from any steam engine or boiler shall be connected with the public sewer through any particular sewer or in any other manner.

10. No excessive quantity of manufacturing or other waste containing solids or of a high temperature or otherwise calculated to unduly interfere with the proper maintenance of the public sewer shall be allowed to enter therein.

11. Whoever violates any of these rules and regulations shall be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars for each offence.

Per order of the Sewer Commissioners.
JOHN W. JOHNSON, Chairman.
JAMES SKINNER.

The office of the Sewer Commissioners will be open to receive applications for sewer connections, Wednesdays and Saturdays from 4 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M.

OFFICE OF

E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St, Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate

Through the Office of the

Gregory Real Estate Exchange.

No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,

Life and Fire Insurance

Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.

Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

NOTICE.

Woburn Electric Light Company Sale Postponed.

Receivers Sale.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a decree of the Supreme Judicial Court, dated April 3, 1895, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises of the Woburn Electric Light Company at Woburn, Mass., all the property and franchise of said Woburn Electric Light Company, on

Wednesday, September 25, 1895,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., to which time and place said sale has been adjourned by a decree of said Court.

ROBERT W. FROST,
GUY CUNNINGHAM,
Receivers.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order — AT — Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.

— THE —
Woburn Industrial SCHOOL.

Pupils wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, may send their applications to

W. S. CARTER,
143 Rowe st.,
Melrose, Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
☞ Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

To Let.

TWO SMALL STABLES on Walnut street. Rent cheap.

For Sale.

A NICE HOUSE near Railroad station: Steam Heat: Bath: and modern improvements. Terms easy.

ALSO: A 30-Acre Farm: In good condition. Enquire at Central House Stables of

GILMAN F. JONES.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

The Leathe Homestead ON CANAL ST., WOBURN, FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

HAY FOR SALE.

English Hay of a fine quality. For sale by

E. C. COLMAN,
71 Wyman st.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

WANTED.—Girls to learn to stitch, close on and vamp; work furnished after learning. Apply at stitching room, 3d story, 31 State street. S. G. PIPER, Lynn, Mass.

A FEUD SETTLED.

The feuds of Kentucky have been celebrated in song and story, and many a stirring refrain or bloody tale has been founded on the family wars of "the dark and bloody ground," but no feud, ancient or modern, was ever settled in a more satisfactory manner or resulted in a more lasting peace between the factions than was brought about by the settlement of the feud between the Brown and Jones families in a county bordering on the Ohio river which shall be nameless.

How the enmity between the families arose in the first place belongs not to a story of modern times, for the beginning was far back in the early history of the state. At first it was bloody enough to suit the most sanguinary partisan, but as the county became more settled and peaceful the Brown-Jones feud took the shape of a political rivalry no less bitter than the old warfare, but not quite so destructive of the population of the county. Business rivalry also sprang up, and the family of Brown was arrayed against the family of Jones on every possible occasion, and their respective retainers always stood by their chiefs.

This led to some deplorable affairs on such occasions as conventions, election days and other gatherings, where both parties came in contact, but the leaders of the factions, advising law abiding conduct on every occasion, managed to keep the ill feeling from breaking into open warfare as a general thing. No one accused either of the parties to the feud of cowardice, and when at the breaking out of the war Brown cast his lot with the Federals it followed of course that Jones took up arms for the Confederacy, as he was in duty bound to do even if his sympathies had not been with that cause.

Each began as a captain of a company, and during the whole progress of the strife each fought valiantly, and on more than one occasion their commands met in the midst of the horrid storm of war and helped to make a few pages of history sodden with the blood of heroes, for in those days, when men in gray met men in blue, deeds of daring were performed that made the actors immortals and wrote their names high in the temple of fame.

The people at home watched anxiously the course of their respective leaders, and when Brown was promoted his partisans held a grand mass meeting which was still the talk of the town when word came that Jones had been promoted also, and his retainers met to rejoice.

So the fight went on, and Brown and Jones were in the thick of it, and their bravery was rewarded, until when the days of peace came at last, it was General Brown and General Jones who came back to the little town, and neither of them had performed a deed of valor that had not been equaled by the other.

General Brown had a son, John, and General Jones had a daughter, Jeanette, but they passed each other by in scorn when school children together, and as they grew older they were never known to speak to each other. In fact, they rarely met at any social function, because there was no middle ground in that county. He who was not for Brown was against him, and the same might be said concerning Jones.

Society was divided into the Browns and the Joneses, and the members of one party did not associate with the other more than was absolutely necessary. When a Brown partisan died, the Brown faction buried him from the Methodist church north, and when a Jones died he was carried to the cemetery from the Methodist church south, and the only place where the two parties rested together in peace and quiet was the little cemetery on the hills beyond the town.

John Brown and Jeanette Jones were 12 and 10 respectively when the war ended, and they grew up hating each the name of the other, as had their ancestors since the memory of man went not back to the time, and the Brown-Jones feud was as bitter as it ever was as the years went on.

Then came a sad blow to each. On the very same day General Brown was thrown from his horse and killed and Mrs. Jones died sitting in her chair from some sudden stroke, and the coroner of the county rendered his verdicts accordingly, and from the church north and the church south solemn processions moved, composed of the friends of each party, and there was one day when the two factions met and passed no jeering word or insulting remark between them and when each went his way decorously as becomes Christians in a civilized land.

Then the years went on again. Mrs. Brown, fair to look upon, and as stately as a queen, became the leader of the Brown faction, while General Jones, the courtly and polished gentleman in all things, pursued the even tenor of his way, having regard for the sex of his opponent, and gradually peace began to settle over the community.

The Browns and the Joneses were as bitter toward each other as ever, but their partisans noticed that there was an unwonted quiet between the immediate members of the families, and those who were not of the blood of either began to see that one might belong to the faction they were opposed to and still be a decent sort of a person, and gradually a better feeling began to find a footing in the community. To be sure, no one deserted this party. It was not that party fealty had grown weaker, but the charity that covereth a multitude of sins spread its white mantle over the whole people and made them understand that others might be good men and women and not believe in all things as they did.

Now a strange thing happened. John Brown and Jeanette Jones were sent north to finish their education, and it happened that they were sent to the same college, and it being a coeducational institution both entered the same class. Then the old feud took a new shape, for these two heirs apparent to the leadership of the ancient feud began a struggle for educational supremacy that lasted from the day they entered the college until the day they graduated, and on that day Jeanette Jones was the victor, with John Brown next to her.

It was no triumph for Jeanette though, for she was very well satisfied in her own mind that John Brown had made his examination to fit the occasion, and had given her first place deliberately and intentionally, and this made her feel that there are times when victory is worse than defeat.

They had been on speaking terms for some time, because it was necessary on occasions for them to speak, but there was nothing like intimacy or even friendship existing between them.

The more Jeanette thought about the matter the more fully was she convinced that she was the victim of John Brown's courtesy, and she felt that she must let him know that she understood this to be the fact, or the laurels she had won would forever burn her brow. She could not make any excuse for approaching him until she was ready to go home.

The coaches were filled, and it so happened that she got a lower berth in the Wagner that was to carry them home. John saw the situation at a glance, and betook himself to the smoking compartment and staid there until midnight in order not to annoy his fair neighbor and enemy, but she had made up her mind to speak to him, and when he sauntered down the aisle to retire he saw Miss Jeanette sitting in her seat and was about to turn back when she called to him:

"One minute, please, Mr. Brown," she said.

John doffed his cap and bowed without speaking.

"I want to say to you," began Jeanette in some confusion, "that I am perfectly aware of the fact that you placed the honors of our class on my head by not doing your best. I owe you thanks, from the ordinary point of view, but under the circumstances I can but wish that you had pursued a different course."

This speech was a rather prim one, and was not well delivered, in spite of the fact that Jeanette had been conning it for hours and had it word perfect.

The young man was no whit less confused than was the young lady, and for a moment he stood unable to reply. He could not lie by saying that she was mistaken, and he did not want to acknowledge that she was correct.

"You have no reason for your belief, Miss Jones," he said, resolving on a middle course, "and if your surmises could by any possible chance be correct the honors go to Kentucky and to our home, and that is honor enough."

This was a question that required considerable discussion, and before either of them was aware of it the light of the new day broke through the windows and the porter smiled grimly to himself as he slipped the dollar John gave him into the proper receptacle and said something in an undertone to the conductor of the car about some folks being "awfully sweet on each other."

The dispute between the young people was not definitely settled that night, and after their arrival at home every time they met casually when going about the country it was renewed. It was surprising, too, how often their rides on horseback were over the same roads and at the same time, and if there had been any one in their secrets that one would have concluded that the old dispute between the families was going to break out in a new form, though it must be said that the arguments of the young people were very decorously conducted and frequently strayed away from the original matter of the school honors.

One day as John went up the hill he met Jeanette coming down. This was not a very unusual occurrence, and neither of them made any pretense of being surprised. In fact, John said plainly that he came that way because he hoped to meet Jeanette.

There was that in John's eyes that day that made Jeanette's brown orbs droop when she looked at him. With a woman's prescience she knew that he was going to talk to her of things that had not been spoken of before and tell her a story that would sound infinitely sweet to her coming from his lips.

John turned his horse, and together they went slowly down the hill along the winding road beneath the green trees. All the glory of summer was about them, and the sapphire skies seemed to bend just above the hills to the south, while across the river to the north the blue Ohio heights lay basking in beauty, dim, blue and far away.

"Jeanette, darling, I love you. Will you be my wife?"

John spoke without preface and without warning, and the girl gasped at the suddenness of it all.

"Don't say no," pleaded the big and handsome John, as the girl bent her eyes to her horse's mane and paled and flushed from the sweet emotion that surged through her heart. "Don't throw me over, for I love you better than life, better than ever any other one can, and will love you always. You say you owe your college honors to me and want me to have them. You do not owe me anything that your love will not repay a million times over and leave me hopelessly indebted to you. I know we belong to two factions who have been at war always, but cannot we go down the way in peace with each other? Cannot we forget that our families are enemies, and by joining hands make the old hateful feud a thing of the past to be forgotten forever? Won't you say yes, dearest?"

The young man grew eloquent in his earnestness, and yet the girl said no word nor gave him even a glance. Surely this was the day of triumph for her when she saw the hereditary enemy begging a favor at her hands, and triumph was in her heart, but not of the sort that the warrior feels when his enemy lies vanquished before him. It was the triumph that caused the maiden in far Judæa, long years agone, to sing, "My lover is mine and I am his," and she simply put out her hand in a bland sort of a way toward John, who seized it and kissed it as if he were saluting an embassadress.

What further was said belongs not to this story, for there are some things that sound well when time and circumstance may be fully considered, but which seem to be quite silly when put in cold words in black and white. Suffice it to say that the question of what the people would say came up, and these two brave young people concluded that they had not quite the courage to make open announcement of the treaty of everlasting peace which had been duly ratified and sealed after the manner known to lovers since the world began, and they then planned and conspired to escape to Ohio and at the town of Aberdeen, known and famed as the "Gretna Green of Ohio," be married unknown to friends and relatives, who, after it was too late, might discuss the question of what they would do about it.

The night when the elopement was to take place was set and the young people went their respective ways happy as young people are on such occasions.

The night when John Brown was to steal his lady fair and carry her away across the river came as dark as the most timid lovers could wish, and John could hardly wait till the day was done. He consulted his watch every two minutes and wandered about like unto one possessed of the spirit of unrest. And finally the night fell.

The thick clouds hid the moon and cast a dense gloom over the whole face of the earth, and the young man rejoiced and told himself that Fate had favored him in all things. Saddling two horses, he proceeded to a wood near the home of his inamorata, and hardly had he got there when a female form, clad in black and deeply veiled, stepped from the darkness under the trees and stood dimly revealed.

"Are you ready, darling?" whispered John.

"Yes," was the whispered response, "but I thought you said you would come in a carriage."

"You must have misunderstood me, sweetheart," replied John, "for I don't remember saying how I would come. Let me assist you to mount."

"I don't know whether I can ride or not, I feel so queer and foolish."

"That is natural under the circumstances. You are nervous, dear, and will soon be all right. We must hurry, for I have hired the ferryman to wait for me."

In a minute later the two were flying down the road. Soon the sound of carriage wheels came to their ears. For a few minutes John said nothing, but it was not long before he was convinced that some one was following him.

"Don't be frightened, dear," he said in a loud whisper, "but let us ride faster."

"Why?"

"I think we are pursued, and if not I do not care to have the carriage behind us overtake us."

The lady caught her breath, and in a moment they were going at top speed along the level river road to the landing place of the ferry.

The carriage still kept within hearing distance, but did not seem to gain on them. Presently they came to the ferry, and hastily tying the horses John lifted the lady down and stole a kiss from under her veil as he did so. The ferryman was waiting, but it seemed to the flying lovers that he would never be ready to cast off.

"Make haste," said John to him under his breath. "We are followed, and our pursuers are drawing near."

The stupid boatman made a desperate effort to hurry, and in so doing unshipped one of his oars and it flew from his hand and was lost in the dark waters of the river.

Just then the furiously driven carriage drove up and a gentleman jumped out, without seeming to observe the three at the boat side.

"Hello!" cried the newcomer in a stentorian voice. "Where in blazes are you, you lazy lubber?"

"Here I be, sir, if you are meanin me," answered the boatman.

As the newcomer's voice rang out there were two exclamations in unison from the ladies, and each tore her veil from her face, just as the moon broke through a rift in the clouds, and there was such a tableau as is rarely seen anywhere. At the side of the boat stood John Brown and Mrs. Jones, while near the carriage stood General Brown and Jeannette.

For a space the length of which none of the parties present have ever tried to compute these four stood as if transfixed, while the boatman looked with wondering eyes from one to the other.

The general was the first to recover himself.

"John—madam," he said, "will you please explain yourselves?"

To this very reasonable request neither replied.

"It seems," resumed the general, after a solemn pause, "that some mistake has occurred."

"Mamma, were you going to elope, too?" inquired Jeanette, whose mind had gone from cause to effect and back again, and aided by woman's intuition began to divine in a dim way what had happened.

Then explanations followed, and it was discovered that there had been two elopements planned for the night instead of the one we know of.

"We're discovered," said the general, gravely, after the matter had been fully explained. "Shall we go on like fools or go back like sensible people and get married each to the woman of his choice, like men and women and Christians ought to?"

That is all. They went back and were married, and the writer hereof sets it down as his own conviction that they have lived happily ever since. And so the feud ended.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

B-L

If a man wants a GOOD chew B.L. Tobacco will suit every time. Its flavor is perfect, and it is the LongestChew in the world.

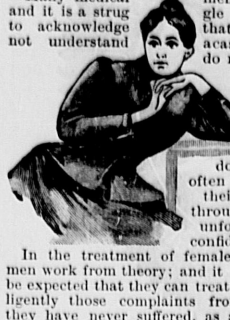
MANY WOMEN SUFFER

FROM LACK OF INFORMATION.

Doctors Are Too Reserved. A Woman Should Be Dealt With Openly.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Women are often allowed by their physicians to suffer much from lack of information and anxiety.



Many medical men are vain, and it is a struggle for them to acknowledge that they do not understand a case. Women do not investigate; they have faith in their doctor, and often wreck their lives through this unfortunate confidence.

In the treatment of female diseases men work from theory; and it is not to be expected that they can treat as intelligently those complaints from which they have never suffered, as a woman can who has made the organism and diseases of her sex a life study.

Women afflicted with female diseases are wise in communicating promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Their distressed condition is due to womb trouble, and their symptoms tell the story.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the one remedy that removes the cause, and restores health, courage, and happiness. The druggists sell more of it than all other female medicines. Why?

The following short letter speaks for itself. Mrs. Parker is a very young wife; only twenty-one years old. She was suffering untold misery when she wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. See the result.

Can evidence be stronger than this?

"I deem it my duty to announce the fact to all my fellow-sufferers of all female complaints that your Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me of all the pains and suffering I was enduring when I wrote you last May. I followed your advice to the letter, and the result is wonderful."—MRS. CHAS. PARKER, Little Falls, Minn. Any druggist has it.

THE BORGIAN AZTECS

DISCOVERY OF A POISON RING IN AN ANCIENT MEXICAN TOMB.

A Queer Find Made by American Archæologists—Remains of the Priest Who Probably Took His Own Life by Means of Poison Administered Through a Ring.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Times in the City of Mexico writes as follows:

Much has been written concerning the poison of the Borgias of Italy and the many subtle ways of administering it to those whom they wished to quietly put out of their path, among these ways being that of rings with springs charged with poison, which, entering like a needle point into the victim's flesh, communicated it to him as effectually as if he had swallowed it. But it seems from a recent discovery made in this city that this clever manner of administering a fatal dose was not peculiar to the Italians, but was practiced by the ancient Mexicans, or Aztecs.

In clearing the ground of an old ruin of a church which had become too dilapidated to render it safe for any one to enter its walls there were found indications that beneath it was a forgotten burial ground, or at least a tomb. Eager American archæologists requested and received from the authorities permission to examine into the matter, and the work of exhuming began.

There was found to be a vault constructed with some care of hewn blocks of stone put together and sealed into a hollow square with no opening. It required some difficulty to break through this, the work demanding care lest some curious relic be destroyed, but at last it was uncovered only to show that the tomb had an inner casing.

This, however, was of masonry work and more easily removed. When this was done, a long, prostrate object was revealed wrapped in cloths of coarse texture, which had been dipped in pitch. These, in turn, being broken through, finer cloths were found, and these were wrapped about the well preserved body of a man.

He had none of the dry and withered appearance of the Egyptian mummies, but looked as though his embalming had been the work of yesterday. He was beyond doubt an Indian, as was shown by the high cheek bones and facial angle, though of the more cultivated type of the people who inhabited this country before the coming of Cortez.

He was a man of about 50 or 55, with a strong and even benevolent face marked slightly with smallpox, and was robed in what was evidently a priest's dress. This was of white and of fine texture, bordered with a still well preserved band of humming bird's feathers of that exquisite handiwork for which this people were famous, and of which they still jealously guard the secret.

In the right hand of the man was held a small idol of red sandstone, with opal eyes, while in the other a silver wand or stick somewhat resembling a marshal's baton, no doubt the insignia of his office. On the left hand was also a ring of silver in the shape of a coiled serpent, with the eyes of the green Mexican diamond obtained from mines the locality of which was never learned from the Aztecs even under torture by their greedy Spanish conquerors, and the secret of which still defies the explorer of today.

In order to examine this ring more closely, one of the party of archæologists attempted to pull it from the finger of the dead man, but was surprised to find that it was held there by a fine wire, the needlelike point of which was still sunken into the brown flesh. After some manipulation this was finally removed, and it was seen that the wire was a most delicate hollow tube, from which hung what looked like an infinitesimal bubble of greenish gas.

Suspecting that this might have had something of the character of the famous Borgian rings, the gentleman handled it carefully, and calling a Chihuahua dog of the hairless species, which had attached itself to the party, he pushed the point of the spring into the tip of the animal's ear and awaited results. For a time it seemed that the ring had exhausted its deadly power, but after half an hour the dog was seen to foam at the mouth, his eyes grew glassy, and in a few minutes more he fell over on one side, and after a convulsion or two was found to be quite dead.

This gave rise to the theory that the dead man had probably killed himself, or for some offense had, by the rules of his order or the government, put himself to death, as it was lawful for one of the priesthood to suffer capital punishment. This also, in all probability, accounts for his being entombed away from the temple where he served, or otherwise consecrated ground, an item of religious ruling with the Aztec as with the Roman Catholics of today.

On exposure to the air the body soon showed signs of decay and fell away almost as they watched it, but showing in this that only the outer husk of the flesh had been preserved, the interior being filled with fine sand. The ring, idol and other relics were claimed by the authorities and are now on exhibition at the National museum.

Just Like a Man.

Mrs. Somebody, who lives in Thirteenth street, has an infant son who is just beginning to walk. Last week he fell down stairs, so his mother bought a gate to put at the top of the stairs. There is a little metal socket screwed to each side of the stairs, and the gate fits into these. It was put up one day—Wednesday, I think. It was Mr. Somebody's night at the lodge, and Mrs. Somebody remembered after he had left the house that he had not been told of the gate. She was so exercised for fear he would fall over it when he came in that she sat up for him. He was late, very late, and she was very tired. And yet when he did come, and realized how devotedly she had waited up in order to save him a tumble, what do you think the heartless man said?

"Why, my dear," said he, "why didn't you just lift the gate out?"

Wasn't that just like a man?—Washington Post.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 3rd, 1895.

THE COURSE OF STUDY
is thorough, complete and practical. Pupils are fitted for the duties and work of every-day life.

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embraces a list of more than twenty teachers and assistants, elected with *special reference* to proficiency in each department.

THE STUDENTS
are young people of both sexes, full of *diligence* and *zeal*.

THE DISCIPLINE
is of the highest order and includes valuable business lessons.

THE PATRONAGE
is the **LARGEST** of any similar institution in the world.

THE REPUTATION
of this school for *originality* and *leadership* and as being the **Standard Institution** of its kind is generally acknowledged.

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Shorthand, Type Writing, Composition and *Correspondence* may be taken as a special course.

SITUATIONS
in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

THE SCHOOL BUILDING,
608 Washington Street, Boston, is centrally located and purposely constructed. Office open daily, from 9 till 2 o'clock. *Prospectus Post Free.*

H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

The Cape Petrel.

From the deck of a Cape steamer far out on the wastes of ocean one of the first birds that obtrudes itself upon the notice of the passengers is the Cape petrel (Procellaria capensis), known generally as the "Cape pigeon," although the reason why it is called a pigeon is not very clear, as it has nothing to do with the family of the Columbidae. It affords infinite diversion to the passengers of the ocean going steamers, who, tired of looking at the endless expanse of blue, welcome this little companion of their solitudes.

When the southeast "trades" are piping merrily among the shrouds and the "white horses" in their thousands are falling and curling over a bright and sunlit sea, the Cape petrel seems thoroughly at home in the moving and coruscating scene, for in the latitude of the southeast "trades," though the wind blows a half gale or even a full gale, the skies continue clear and blue, and the deep cerulean hues of the heavens are reflected upon the bosom of the ocean.

With such bright skies above him, so that he may read the heavens when he likes and a free course before him, the mariner welcomes the little Cape pigeon as a petrel of good omen and gladly throws overboard bits of refuse and provender, which the bird quickly snatches at as his reward. Sometimes one is caught with a hook and line, and on deck it presents a sad and pitiable spectacle, as it cannot rise and can only run along the deck in helpless fashion with outstretched wings, vomiting large quantities of reddish colored oil. This, it is said, it does out of self defense. Its length is about 15 inches, and it can easily be recognized by its black head and speckled chin.—Good Words.

Cowled Fox and Cock.

At Christchurch priory, Hants, we may see many examples of sculpturesque humor illustrative of fables and monkish legends, mostly taken from the Bestiaries of the middle ages. The question is, Were they intentionally harmonious and therefore satiric, or were they merely the expression of a naive simplicity, such as we find sometimes in the drawings of children? And was the comedy a part of the artist's scheme, or is humor, as distinct from buffoonery, a modern sense and a creation of modern times? Take, for instance, the well known carving at Christchurch of a cowled fox preaching from a pulpit with a small cock at his side.

May not this be symbolic of the enemy, that old fox, vesting himself in the disguise of a holy monk in order to deceive the very elect, but prevented from so doing by the warning voice of the cock? Is not this a more probable reading than the idea that a monkish sculptor would venture to satirize his fellows by depicting them as foxes in the religious habit? And may not the hog preaching to a flock of geese symbolize the folly of the multitude in not discovering the enemy through the disguise of a cowl?—Good Words.

Mourning.

Of late years the rigors of perfunctory mourning have been greatly modified. There is little heard nowadays of how long people should stay away from the theater after the death of a relative or at exactly what period it is again proper to dine with "a few friends." Even a widow need no longer count the threads of white in her collar and handkerchief in mortal terror lest there should be one too many. On the whole, the tendency is a sensible one, which, in the nature of things, can hardly go too far. People suffering real bereavement are not likely to be guilty of undue levity, while no sort of hypocrisy is more hideous than an affectation of sorrow.—Exchange.

Dirt and Health.

The old saying that dirt is healthful no longer holds its ground in the light of modern research. Not all dirt is actually disease producing, it is true, but all places where filth accumulates or where there is decaying matter of any kind are very likely to afford abode and sustenance to any disease germs which may be floating about in the air. Here they multiply and wax strong and lie in wait to attack the first animal or human being that comes along, whose vital forces are not strong enough to bar the entrance of these microscopic enemies. No soiled clothing should lie about sleeping apartments, no rubbish should accumulate in the attic, no rotten rags under the sink, no decaying vegetables in the cellar, no soiling matter or dust anywhere. Disease microbes do not crawl about actively like flies. They are invisible, living, organic dust and can often be gotten rid of as such. The greatest sanitary safety lies in absolute cleanliness.—Hall's Journal of Health

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 8.

Text of the Lesson, Joshua xiv, 5-14—Memory Verses, 7-9—Golden Text, Joshua xiv, 14—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

5. "As the Lord commanded Moses, so the children of Israel did, and they divided the land." Moses and Joshua were faithful servants of Jehovah and implicitly obeyed His commands. They left nothing undone that He commanded. Joshua took the whole land and divided it among the tribes, and the land rested from war (chapter xi, 15, 23). But although the land was wholly given to Israel they did not possess it fully (chapter xiii, 1), and they allowed the Jebusites and Canaanites to dwell among them (chapter xv, 63; xvi, 10; xvii, 12). This disobedience on the part of the people afterward brought trouble upon them (Judg. ii, 1, 2). Every true believer in Jesus is now "blessed with all spiritual blessings in the heavenlies in Christ" (Eph. i, 3). Yet but few enjoy full possession. Many prefer to tolerate a few Canaanites and Jebusites and rather enjoy their ways.

6. "Thou knowest the thing that the Lord said unto Moses, the man of God, concerning me and thee in Kadesh-barnea." These are the words of Caleb to his old friend and companion, Joshua. Caleb was of the tribe of Judah, and Joshua was of Ephraim (Num. xiii, 6, 8). Only they two of all the spies believed God and urged the people to go right up and take the land in the name of the Lord. The Lord said that only they two of all that generation should enter the land (Num. xiv, 30) and that the rest would die in the wilderness because of their unbelief. They too, would have to wait 40 years because of the unbelief of others, but they waited with God, for He also waited and was hindered by the unbelief of the people. Hear His words, "How long will it be ere they believe Me?" "Oh, that My people had hearkened unto Me" (Num. xiv, 11; Ps. lxxxi, 13).

7. "Forty years old was I when Moses, the servant of the Lord, sent me from Kadesh-barnea to espy out the land, and I brought him word again as it was in mine heart." His heart was right with God. He believed God and feared to grieve Him. Therefore he spake what was in his heart as in the sight of God and sought not to please the people. For this faithfulness he and Joshua were threatened with stones (Num. xiv, 10), but the Lord stood by them. Consider David, with not a human being to stand by him, threatened with stones by his own friends, and observe what he did (I Sam. xxx, 6).

8. "My brethren that went up with me made the heart of the people melt, but I wholly followed the Lord my God." The ten spies had to confess that the land was a good land, but they made so much of the giants and walled cities; seemed so utterly to forget the power of God in Egypt and at the Red sea, and to lose sight of God altogether that they filled the people with fear and discouragement and with murmurings against God. Many such today are seeing themselves and their circumstances, and by unbelief and murmurings are dishonoring God and making infidels.

9. "And Moses sware on that day, saying, Surely the land whereon thy feet have trodden shall be thine inheritance." How Caleb had lived on the word of the Lord all those years! They had been his life, his meat and drink. Perhaps every day he had called them to mind and been strengthened by them. He may, like David, have pleaded them in prayer, saying, "Remember the word unto Thy servant, upon which Thou hast caused me to hope" (Ps. cxix, 49). The word of the Lord is a sure foundation on which we may firmly rest. It endureth forever, is true from the beginning and is forever settled in heaven (Isa. xl, 8; Ps. cxix, 160, 89).

10. "And now behold the Lord hath kept me alive as He said these forty and five years." It always has been and always will be "As He said." The nobleman of Capernaum "Believed the word that Jesus had spoken" (John iv, 50). Paul said in the storm at sea, "I believe God that it shall be even as it was told me" (Acts xxvii, 25). Abraham was fully persuaded that what God had promised He was able to perform (Rom. iv, 21). "The Lord of Hosts hath sworn, saying, Surely as I have thought, so shall it come to pass, and as I have purposed, so shall it stand" (Isa. xiv, 24)). Blessed are all who believe, for there shall be a performance of the things told them by the Lord (Luke i, 45).

11. "As yet I am as strong this day as I was in the day that Moses sent me." As strong and hearty at the age of 85 as when he was 40. Like Moses, at the age of 120, his eye was not dim nor his natural force abated (Deut. xxxiv, 7). "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings as eagles." "Youth is renewed like the eagles" (Isa. xl, 31; Ps. ciii, 5). Take as living illustrations of the same grace today George Muller in his ninetieth year, journeying and witnessing for Jesus Christ; Dr. David Brown of Aberdeen, the great commentator, who wrote me Nov. 5, 1894, that, though in his ninety-second year, he was in perfect health. He said, "I have no aches nor pains, am not tired of life, but would like to do a little work for my Master before I go or He comes." Jesus Christ is still the very same Jesus.

12. "If so be the Lord will be with me, then I shall be able to drive them out, as the Lord said." He seemed to covet the difficulties that he might see the great power of God. Being not weak in faith, he gave glory to God. He counted not on his ability, but that God was able. Like Paul he could say, "I can do all things through Christ, who strengtheneth me." "For when I am weak, then am I strong" (Phil. iv, 13; II Cor. xii, 10). "God with us" is the secret of all strength in His service. See Jer. i, 8, 19; Hag. ii, 4; Math. xxviii, 18-20).

13. "And Joshua blessed him, and gave unto Caleb the son of Jephunneh Hebron for an inheritance." It was at Hebron that Abraham built an altar unto the Lord and dwelt, after Lot separated himself from him. There he welcomed and entertained the Lord Himself, and there the Lord communed with him (Gen. xiii, 18; xviii, 1, 35). Hebron is suggestive of fellowship or communion, and when we have the spirit of Abraham and Caleb we shall know what fellowship with God means (I John i, 3).

14. "Hebron therefore became the inheritance of Caleb, because that he wholly followed the Lord God of Israel." This following fully is the secret of fellowship, for there can be none with a half hearted following. The next verse says that the old name of Hebron was Kirjath-arba, Arba being a great man among the Anakims. But "arba" is also the Hebrew word for "four," so that it might be the city of four.

An Exasperated Lawyer.

"I've got a typewriter," began an exasperated man. "She is very good at copying, spells better than usual and is, in some respects, more satisfactory than any I ever had. She is one of those women's women, however, who always have a string of females running after them at all hours. I spoke to her about it, and she looked at me with a hurt expression and said, 'Oh, Mr. L——, how unfair!' So I stood it awhile longer and said something else. She gave me a glad-I'm-not-your-wife look and sniffed a little. Still the troop comes and goes. Why doesn't the new woman learn that business hours mean business hours and do the social act outside? I would gladly give her an hour every now and then rather than to go into my own office and find a set of idle girls. I can face a jury without flinching, but I wilt like a gourd vine before the senseless stares and giggles of a lot of half grown girls."—Philadelphia Times.

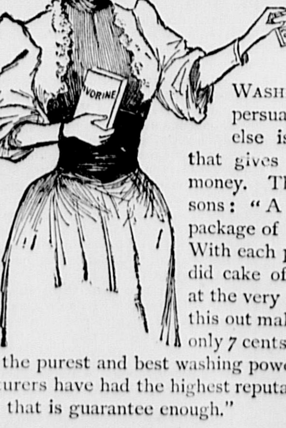
Another Matter.

Clara—I hear your father has forbidden Mr. Higgins calling on you.

Cora—No; you are mistaken.

"Did he not tell him last night never to darken his parlor again?"

"He did, but that referred to his turning down the lamp."—Yonkers Statesman.



who has once used IVORINE WASHING POWDER. You can't persuade her that anything else is "just as good," or that gives her so much for her money. This is the way she reasons: "A pound and one-half package of Ivorine costs me 12c. With each package I get a splendid cake of Toilet Soap—worth at the very least 5 cents. Taking this out makes the Ivorine cost me only 7 cents per package. I know it's the purest and best washing powder, because its manufacturers have had the highest reputation for half a century, and that is guarantee enough."

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

"My mother has used **Ivorine Washing Powder** for a long time, and thinks it unequalled. She has tried a number of other powders recommended as just as good, but has found them all failures. Ivorine is prime. We use it for everything."—MARY E. KIERNAN, Portsmouth, R. I.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

"The cake of soap which we find in each package of **Ivorine** is alone worth 15 cents to us as a Toilet Soap."—W. R. BABINGTON, Daytona, Fla.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
Glastonbury, Conn.
Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

List of Choice Premiums sent free upon Request.

BATTLE AX PLUG

The largest piece of Good tobacco ever sold for 10 cents.

Cheaper Than Doctors' Bills.

Said one William Ladd at St. Louis recently: "For years I was a sufferer from rheumatism. I tried every known remedy. At last I received some relief from the application of electricity. This gave me an idea, and I resolved to utilize the electricity that is in every man's body and give it a chance to get out. I had my boots made with copper wire running the length of the sole and drawn through the center of the heel, so that its end is exposed to the ground or pavement, thus making a ground wire to carry off the surplus fluid in the body, and since that day I have never had a tinge of rheumatism, nor has any person whom I have induced to try this simple remedy."—*New York Advertiser.*

"There is danger in delay"

Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock, Late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio

Price of Cream Balm is fifty cents.

The State Press.

The Irish members of Parliament say they intend to compel the Government to discuss the affairs of their country through the entire season. And they will do it, too. Persistency has been one of the leading traits of the Irish Representatives, and it usually accomplishes its end, sooner or later.—*Haverhill Gazette.*

It appears that John Bull has an eye on Alaska. It might be well for our people to watch out that the lion does not get more than his share of what is a very valuable United States possession, though its importance has been overlooked in the past.—*Newburyport News.*

Be not alarmed, Mr. Moody. The noise your opponents are making is by no means commensurate with their numbers. They are only shouting to keep their courage up.—*Haverhill Gazette.*

Now, if Prof. Ryder is not a heretic, and that it is fairly settled, why not agree that there shall be no more heretic hunting at Andover? It usually turns out badly for the hunter, and does nobody any good.—*New Bedford Standard.*

Queen Victoria wants a new yacht. Let her wait until after the races for the America's cup, and perhaps she can buy the Valkyrie III, cheap—*Springfield Union.*

Boston is often, and perhaps in a degree deservedly, considered cold, but when she awakes to the importance of a public occasion, no city in the universe, is more generously hospitable; the visiting Knights this week will find the people of the Hub second to none in open-handed and liberal welcome.—*Lawrence Telegram.*

Prof. Wilson's prophecies concerning the operation of his tariff are not worth much. The professor started out to construct a tariff for revenue. After it had gone into the Senate, Gorman and Brice added some $60,000,000 revenue to it, and it still falls short of the revenue requirements by about $40,000,000 a year with all the Treasury juggling to help it out. As a curiosity or as a joke the professor's prophecies may do, but they are nothing upon which to bank.—*Worcester Telegram.*

The opposition to Governor Greenhalge's nomination has apparently died out, and there is every indication that his majority in the election will be swelled by many formerly Democratic votes. The Worcester *Gazette* says: "That Governor Greenhalge will receive Democratic votes by the wholesale this year, most Republicans claim and many Democrats admit, and this will be especially true if the Democrats nominate George Fred Williams as their candidate for Governor, as it has seemed probable they would do for months past."—*Lowell Mail.*

Nearly everyone needs a good tonic at this season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true tonic and blood purifier.

PublicLibrary 1Jan98

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1895. NO. 40.

383 MAIN STREET,
WOBURN, Aug. 19, 1895.

MR. F. P. BROOKS:
Dear Sir:—I have used your celebrated *Liquid Shampoo Head Cleaner*, and find it a good thing and of real value; it leaves the hair as soft as before using, which is unusual in goods of its kind.
Yours truly,
M. H. COTTON.

The above, which came to us unsolicited, speaks for itself.

Price: 25 Cents a Bottle.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Waiting Room for Stoneham Electric Cars.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JUNE 23, 1895.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N. H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4 30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9 45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *,11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A, M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn ot 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9 30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

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P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

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No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

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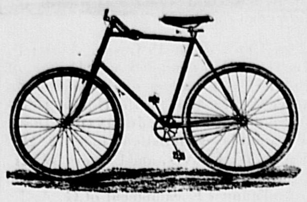

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421 Main Street.

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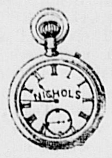
GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

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Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

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FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

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Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

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IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 PURE

To retain the brilliancy of Ginghams, wash them only in luke warm water, in which a tablespoonful of salt and an equal quantity of Ivory Soap to each gallon of water, have been dissolved. Dry in the shade.

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IF YOU ARE THINKING

You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of

URFURT MALT EXTRACT,

It will build you up wonderfully.

PARKER, The Druggist.

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BOX.	LOCATION.
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24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

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Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

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PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

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415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

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Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

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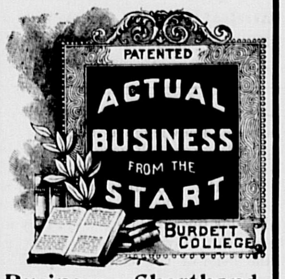

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Largest in the World.

Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.

Prospectus free.

694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.

JOHN J. HERN

(Successor to Richard Briggs)

Monumental -:- Warerooms,

96 Salem St., Woburn,

Cemetery Gate.

Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

DEATH VALLEY.

A broad plain stretching westward dry and dun,
Sparse vegetation baking in the sun,
And mountain ranges farther to the west
With white snow masses on each lofty crest,
Except when turned to rosy tints at morn,
Or glowing blood red just ere night is born.

No shade to soften heats or sun's fierce wrath,
Lizards and scorpions in the dusty path,
Where giant spiders like gray shadows swarm—
Each a small devil with misshapen form—
The yellow rattlesnake coiled low where meet
The bowlder's shadow and the sun's white heat.

At night strange reptiles crawl 'neath pallid moon,
Squat toads and insects join in tuneless rune,
While coyotes howl and heats are scarcely less
Than in the noonday glare so shadowless;
A world of dust and sand, low shrubs and stones,
And 'mid them, gleaming white, bleached skulls and bones.

The red Apache o'er it sweeps sometimes
To re-enforce its horrors with his crimes,
Or Mexicanos, on some sweeping raid,
Add to its corpses with their bandit trade,
Within its silences their rifles crash,
In its sun glares their crimson knife blades flash.

Too oft enacted on this scenic stage
Are dramas red with gore and fierce with rage,
Men monsters vying with the reptile horde—
Their stings the bullet or relentless sword,
Death valley, where the drought and hot sun's breath
Turn skies to brass and shrivel life in death!

—I. Edgar Jones in Boston Transcript.

SAVED BY A SQUAW.

I regret that the heroine of this story did not have a more romantic or musical name than "Gumboots Jane." Had it been Faunfoot or Stareyes it would have been more pleasing to romantic people, and the imagination might more easily picture her as a "maiden of the forest," worthy of companionship with those fair creatures met with in the writings of J. Fenimore Cooper and other regulation frontier stories. But as I am simply giving a sketch from real life I must take the names and characters as I found them.

Truth also compels me to state that she was no great beauty, a fact I the more deeply deplore because all other heroines met with in Indian stories, from the lovely daughter of Powhatan up to the present time, so far as I know, were without exception perfect paragons of native grace and loveliness.

The heroine of this story appeared at French Bar, a mining camp on the Stickeen river, one day in the summer of 1881. She wore a pair of rubber boots much too large for her, and as her skirts were rather short they were quite conspicuous. Now, miners have a way of readily coining nicknames for those with whom they come in contact, and as if by common consent she was at once called "Gumboots Jane." The rest of her apparel consisted of a waist improvised from a man's blue woolen shirt, a skirt of some kind of brown material, a cheap shawl and a rather dirty looking silk handkerchief tied over her head. The girl was about 16 years old, and although no beauty, she was not positively ugly. She had a pleasant face, a well formed mouth and pretty white teeth, which she seemed to like to show when she smiled. But her eyes were the most attractive of her features. They were large, dark and dreamy, and shone with a soft light that made them almost beautiful.

The Indians of southeastern Alaska and British Columbia are far different from those of other parts of North America in disposition and habits of life. They are intelligent, vivacious, industrious and very sociable. They have but little of the stoicism and vagrant ways of the tribes of the western plains and readily adopt our habits of life and style of dress. By hunting fur bearing animals and working in the mines and fisheries they make a good deal of money. They also conduct quite a profitable trade in curios with tourists who visit this "land of the midnight sun" in summer. When out hunting or at work, of course they wear rough clothing, but when visiting with each other at neighboring villages, participating in the festivities of their frequent dances and "potlaches," or attending church on Sundays, they dress about as well as the white people.

French Bar is situated in British territory at the intersection of the Stickeen river and Beaver creek, not far from Telegraph creek, which is the head of steamboat navigation for miners and supplies going into the celebrated Cassiar mining district. The "pay dirt" there was neither extensive nor rich, and at the time of which I am writing the camp contained only 16 men. As it rained frequently during that season and was always cool of nights they lived in snug little log cabins, making a village just at the mouth of Beaver creek canyon. Two miners occupied a cabin together and owned and worked their claim as equal partners, affectionately calling each other "pards." They subsisted from a common supply of provisions, took regular turns at cooking and doing their chores and slept in the same bunk.

Dan Nolan was a member of the camp that summer. He was young and boyish looking, but his manly demeanor, his ready wit, industrious habits and accommodating disposition made him a great favorite with his companions. He was brought up in Dublin and considered that city his home, as his mother and only sister, to whom he sent part of each month's earnings, still lived there.

Of course he was not called Dan Nolan, for miners find nicknames for their favorites as well as for others, and though not selected with any regard for æsthetics or euphony they are generally expressive and often very appropriate. So Dan was known by the more alliterative name of "Dublin Dan." His pard was called "Joaquin" Jones. When he first came to the Bar, he said his name was Jones, but as he had a copy of "Sons of the Sierras," which he read and quoted from with great freedom and frequency, he very soon got "Joaquin" as a front name. It was rumored that he had a history in Arizona and was a bad man when roused. No one inquired concerning his real name, since in the far west it is often taken as a personal insult to ask a man what his name in "the States" was.

The first time Jane came to French Bar another squaw, a good deal older and much less comely, who I afterward learned was her mother, accompanied her. If she had any other relatives, I never heard of them. I did in some way hear that she had attended the McFarland school at Fort Wrangell, Alaska, but never knew certainly whether the report was true or not. Still, as she spoke English pretty well, it is very probable she learned it there.

The Stickeen Indians, the tribe to which Jane belonged, claim the whole Stickeen river region, extending back something like 50 miles into the interior, as their country. But they do not use the upper portion of it except for fishing, hunting and gathering berries in the spring and summer, for in the winter they reside on the Alaskan coast and the numerous islands near the mouth of the river in the vicinity of Fort Wrangell, where they have permanent villages.

Most delicious salmon berries and two or three kinds of huckleberries grow in great abundance along the river, and during the time covered by this story a small party of natives were camped on it a few miles above our camp, engaged principally in picking them. Jane and her mother were with this party, and almost every day some of the squaws would bring down berries in variety to sell to the miners. One night soon after Jane made her first appearance at the bar it rained very hard, causing Beaver creek, from which we took our water for mining purposes, to rise unusually high and flood our main flume to such an extent that it broke. This stopped work until the break could be repaired. Part of the men, therefore, went up early in the morning to mend the flume, while the others lounged about the camp and the bar, talking, smoking and doing odd chores, waiting to begin work as soon as thy could get water for their sluiceboxes.

Dublin Dan and four or five others were sitting on a large hemlock log near the camp, talking and smoking to kill time, when Jane came along the path by the log with a basket of berries. As she came in front of a fellow known in camp as Jack of Clubs, because of a supposed resemblance to that rather notorious knave, he suddenly put out his foot. As she was walking pretty fast she tripped and fell headlong down a steep bank seven or eight feet on to some rocks below, spilling the berries and smashing the basket in the fall.

Now, I do not think that Jack intended to throw the girl down the bank, but he did not have that quality of manhood which prompts a noble nature to admit a wrong, and he was inclined to make a joke of the matter. But as Jane lay where she fell Dan quickly leaped down and picked her up with gentle hands. He wrapped his silk handkerchief around her hand, which was bleeding freely from a cut made by the sharp rocks. He picked up her basket, spoke kindly to her and gave her $1 to pay for the spilled berries. Fortunately she was not seriously hurt, and after thanking Dan and giving him a grateful look she went down to the river and joined her mother.

When Dan came back to where the men were, he looked angry and said to Jack, "Ye blackguard, ye ought to be ashamed to do a thing loike that!"

Jack said he had no thought of hurting the girl, but just meant to scare her a little, and to turn it off tried to joke Dan for the interest he took in her. Seeing that Jack was not disposed to have any quarrel, Dan's good humor soon asserted itself and the affair ended without further trouble.

In a short time afterward the men went to work as usual, and in the excitement of mining life this little incident was forgotten by all but Dan. As several days passed and the girl did not come there any more, he began to wonder if her absence was due to injuries received by her fall, and he resolved in his own mind if such were the case he would take the first opportunity to pick a quarrel and whip Jack for it. After about a week, however, one morning Jane appeared again at the camp. But how changed in appearance! At first no one recognized her. She was very neatly dressed in every way, and the gum boots were replaced by a nice pair of shoes; her black hair hung down her back in two heavy plaits, the ends being joined with a bow of pink ribbon. In her new suit she was quite picturesque and pleasing, and it was not surprising that she was not at first recognized as "Gumboots Jane."

But what had wrought this wondrous change in so short a time? Had that strange magic called love, which can suddenly transform the girl into a woman and the woman into a heroine, ready to do and dare anything for her lover, touched her heart? Perhaps so. At any rate it is certain that Dan's kind actions and words of sympathy made a deep impression upon this simple girl. Still, she was more bashful and shy toward him than she had been before she was hurt, for, while she came down to our camp almost every day, she hardly ever ventured within speaking distance of Dan, though she would often sit or stand where she could see him and anxiously watch him as long as she was unobserved or time would permit. But after this had been going on for a week or two he was much surprised one day by her walking straight up to him, and without hesitation saying: "I like you. Bad Indian want to kill white man. Look out!" Before he recovered from his surprise or could say a word, she turned and walked rapidly away.

Dan thought over the matter and tried to reach some conclusion as to what she meant, without any definite result. But he decided that unless the girl knew of some danger either to him or his companions she would not have given this warning, and that it would be proper to tell them about it. That same day, however, a man called Scotty, from Nevada, was down at Buck's station on some business, and on his return brought news that caused considerable excitement at the bar and explained what Jane meant by her warning. He said there had been trouble between some Cassiar packers and Indians working for them, which had resulted in the packers killing one of the Indians. Now the natives of Alaska and the adjacent territory have a law, running back as far as their traditions reach, that when a member of one tribe kills a member of a different tribe the killing must be paid for with blankets or other property, or, if not, then it must be settled by human blood, and a life for a life is demanded. The tribe of the deceased will then kill one of the other tribe at the first opportunity. They do not seek the person who committed the homicide, but take the life of any member of his tribe that falls into their power.

When white men came into this country, the natives applied this sanguinary law to them, and it was well understood by all in our camp. We knew that one of our lives might have to pay for the native killed by the packers, and we therefore agreed to keep a vigilant watch for such danger.

For awhile we carried our guns with us down to the mines, and no man would go away from the camp any considerable distance alone. But as nothing more was heard of the matter our vigilance rapidly relaxed, and it was soon almost forgotten.

One morning Dan was at work on his claim. His partner had gone up the river for some purpose, and he was for the time being alone, with none of the other men even in sight. He was nervous and experienced a vague fear of impending danger. Just then he heard footsteps, and looking up saw Jane coming toward him. She came quite near and stopped between where he was and the woods that skirted the mountain far away. She did not speak nor even look at him. Her eyes were turned in the direction of the woods, and she stood as if listening.

This instead of allaying his nervousness increased it, and he wished he had brought his gun that morning. Then he thought he would speak to the girl and ask what she was looking for there, but at that moment he heard Joaquin's voice singing up the river, and his heart gave a great bound of joy as he turned to look for him. Almost simultaneously the report of a gun rang out upon the air, a shrill scream pierced his ears, and Jane tottered and fell almost at his feet. It required no examination to see that she was shot, and filled with terror Dan tenderly caught her up in his arms with all possible haste and bore her toward the camp. Joaquin overtook him on the way, and together they carried her into the cabin and gently laid her upon their bunk. Two or three other miners came in about that time, and it was only the work of a few seconds to open her clothing sufficiently to show the wound where the bullet had pierced her breast. They tried to stanch the flowing blood, and did all in their power to relieve her, but it was plain that she could live only a short time—perhaps a few moments.

Just then Scotty came in and asked in a low voice who did it. She heard him, and without moving or looking in his direction said: "Bad Indian wanted to kill Dan. I save him." Then she seemed about to sink and faintly asked for water. The water revived her a little, and she lay there calmly looking at the helpless men about her, but gave no signs of pain. She spoke the name of her mother, though not as if to call her. Perhaps she knew her mother was too far away to come in time. But she looked up at Dan as he stood at the bedside almost blinded by tears and a strange light was in her face. She was not beautiful in life, but as she lay there in the very grasp of death she had a beauty not of earth. She put out her poor little brown hand to Dan. He took it and folded it caressingly in both of his. Love is stronger than death. She looked intently at him with a soft smile on her lips and a tender light in her eyes as she whispered to him in her native tongue: "Yekeahway 'hatt kookanah eatigh" (I am happy to die for you). Then the light faded from her face, and the little brown hand lay limp and nerveless in Dan's. She was dead.—Warren Truitt in Detroit Free Press.

Silent but Certain There is no discomfort, no disturbance of business or pleasure, no loss of sleep, after taking Hood's Pills. They assist digestion, so that natural, healthy habit is brought about. Hood's Pills are silent but nevertheless certain in their effect. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. 25c. Sold by all druggists.

Take HOOD'S PILLS only

One Package of H-O Oatmeal Equals in Digestible Nourishment Three Packages of Ordinary Oatmeal

You Have Heard of Them!

The Anti-Headache Powders!

FOR SALE AT

Whitcher's

Next the Post Office.

Fall of the Parisian Appetite.

The statistics of 1894 show that each Parisian ate 16 pounds less than his annual average of meat. The consumption has diminished yet further during the course of the present year. This is due to the higher prices caused by the exclusion of American and other meats under the alleged pretense of their unhealthfulness. The Society of Commercial and Industrial Economy of Paris holds that the working people have been enfeebled and made more liable to disease as a result of this limitation of their food supply. In other words, by excluding our meats on false pretenses France is punishing herself as well as doing injury to the United States.—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. English's History of Indiana.

William H. English of Indiana is 73 years old, as the phrase goes, but it does not follow that he is an old man. He is young enough to be industriously and intelligently at work on a history of Indiana, sparing no expense or research to obtain information and verifications. He is very liberal in the purchase of historical documents, and from the items we have seen in print about the work the book, when it is issued, ought to be the most valuable extant. A very first class and comprehensive history of the great state of Indiana, written as a labor of love, will be a monument to the author greater than marble or bronze or a career in public office. Mr. English has not been conspicuous in politics, though always in line as a Democrat, since he ran for vice president on the ticket with Hancock in 1880.—Cincinnati Enquirer

New Games Wanted.

It is natural, we suppose, that the games played at any one time should be very few. Vanity comes in with its irresistible influence to secure that result. The classes imitate each other, and for competition to be severe there must be similarity of effort. A man cannot be great in a game known only to a village, and for "fame" to be as widely diffused as that of the great cricketers cricket must be played, or at least comprehended, by an entire nation. It is, however, matter for some surprise that new outdoor games are so exceedingly few and are so slow to catch hold. In our time only two have become really popular, lawn tennis and golf, and of those the first never descended to the people and is said to be now slowly decaying.

Polo of course can never be popular in a land where the masses do not ride, and baseball, the American game, has never caught on in England, while our winters are too uncertain for the people even to learn exciting ice games, like curling. It is hard to believe, however, that ingenuity has reached its limit in devising outdoor sports or that men are too conservative ever to accept new ideas for games. We can offer no suggestion, but there must be hundreds of minds more pliable than ours at work upon the subject, and we may remark that no democratic game has ever yet been started—that is, no game in which hundreds or even thousands can feel themselves active participators. At present the few play, and the multitudes look on, but they will not be content to do that forever, and we should not be surprised if, 30 years hence, there were a game in vogue which was more "national" than cricket and which occupied in the daily papers even larger space.—Saturday Review.

Editorial Sarcasm.

The lady (?) who yesterday called the attention of another to our patched breeches, whereat they both laughed so heartily, is informed that a new pair will be purchased when her husband's bill is settled. It has been due nearly a year. Don't criticise a printer's dress too closely while you are wearing silk with money due us. Tell your husband to send us $40.78 and save the cost of a lawsuit. We need another pair of pants.—Lebanon (Ills.) Journal.

What use is there in eating when food does you no good—in fact, when it does you more harm than good, for such is the case if it is not digested.

If you have a loathing for food there is no use in forcing it down, for it will not be digested. You must restore the digestive organs to their natural strength and cause the food to be digested when an appetite will come, and with it a relish for food.

That tired, languid feeling will give place to vigor and energy, then you will put flesh on your bones and become strong. The Shaker Digestive Cordial as made by the Mount Lebanon Shakers contains food already digested and is a digester of food as well. Its action is prompt and its effects permanent.

Doctors prescribe **Laxol** because it has all the virtues of Castor Oil and is palatable.

Do not be enthusiastic about anything except what you are doing yourself. This does not mean that you are to be narrow or ungenerous. But enthusiasm is an explosive. It should be saved for a serious purpose.

Don't fancy that youth is the only time in which there is any amusement to be got out of life. In reality it is the time when the most evanescent pleasures only are to be had, and that at scandalous prices.

Why Not You?

When thousands of people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla to overcome the weakness and languor which are so common at this season, why are you not doing the same? When you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to cure rheumatism, dyspepsia and all diseases caused by impure blood, why do you continue to suffer? Hood's cures others, why not you?

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25c.

Don't be afraid because your pockets are nearly empty. Only a handful of the hundreds of millions on this earth are forehanded more than one meal.

Experience the Best Teacher.

The great value of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in curing diseases of the blood, particularly the ills of women, has again been demonstrated. Mrs. W. J. Anderson of Bruyn St., Kingston, N. Y., in speaking of her experience, says: "I was an awful sufferer from troubles common to my sex, was reduced to 70 lbs.; four physicians prescribed for me, but I kept growing worse. Until I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I never knew a well day. By its use I grew stronger, the pain less frequent, until it entirely disappeared. I now weigh 125 lbs. and am a well woman. I must know a dozen women who suffered similarly and have been cured by its use."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 13, 1895.

AMERICA ON TOP.

The first of the series of races, best 4 in 7, for the American Cup, was sailed last Saturday on Long Island Sound, and won by the Defender, the American yacht, by almost 9 minutes, and she didn't do her best either.

Lord Dunravan, the owner of Valkyrie, the cup challenger, and his English milords, and also a lot of American born Englishmen in Boston and New York, were heavily cast down over the unexpected result, but Lord Dun said Sunday that it was an honest race, and his yacht was fairly beaten.

Capt. Haff of the Defender declares that the cup is going to stay right here in America, for, in the slang of the day, Valkyrie isn't in it.

The first race was a big victory for Uncle Sam and his sailor boys.

SECOND RACE. The second race for the cup was sailed on Tuesday and the Valkyrie won by 45 seconds. This however was owing to the fouling of the Defender, and a protest on that score was filed. The Defender is unquestionably the fastest vessel, and Capt. Haff the boss.

LATER. The Regatta Committee awarded Tuesday's race to the Defender on her protest of a foul by the Valkyrie. It is hoped she will not accept the gift—she is smart enough to decline it.

THE LAST: Just as soon as the Valkyrie crossed the starting line she raised the protest flag and quit the race because, as Dunraven alleged a pilot-boat interfered. Of course they wanted some excuse for Valkyrie's defeat and failure to win the cup.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

The wideawake and progressive Republicans of Reading favor the nomination of one of their number, James W. Grimes, Esq, a young lawyer of good ability and real personal worth, for Representative to the Legislature this fall. The Republicans of that town are of the true metal and deserve a better representative in the General Court than they have had of late. They believe Lawyer Grimes is the man they are looking for, and will insist on his nomination.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

It will be seen by Secretary Riley's communication in this paper that the Republican Caucuses to choose delegates to the several conventions, elect a Ward and City Committee, and do other things, will be held on the evening of Sept. 25.

Republicans, take due notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

☞ It is the opinion of some competent judges that somebody hypnotized the Rumford School building committee, and that was why the system of heating and ventilating the building chosen was adopted. That was why too that the contract drawn up by City Solicitor Lounsbury was rejected by the committee and the contractors' accepted. State Inspector told Superintendent of Buildings Ferrin that there was no probability that the work as planned would be accepted by the State, and yet it is being pushed right along. It would be a costly kettle of fish if, when completed, the work should be rejected, or a blower ordered at an additional cost of $1500, which ought to have been unnecessary, should be insisted on before the job is accepted. The more the subject is examined the queerer it looks. But let us wait and see how the system being put in works.

☞ Mary Clarke Smith, State Organizer, has sent us from the Headquarters of the Suffrage Referendum State Committee, the Act of 1895 which provides for submitting the question of female suffrage to a popular vote next November, accompanied by a circular signed by more than 50 of the leading statesmen in the Commonwealth, and others, with a request to bring the matter before the readers of the JOURNAL. The question to be voted on by persons qualified to vote for School Committees is: "Is it expedient that Municipal Suffrage be granted to Women?" The signers of the circular say it is, and urge the people to so vote at the next State election.

☞ It seems that Postmaster Coveney of Boston has launched a scheme to "Get proper Rank for the Boston Postoffice," which is to annex the offices of all the towns and cities which would go to make up "Greater Boston" to his office, and run them by postal agents. But he can't make a go of it. Interviews with suburban postmasters, published in the Boston *Journal* Wednesday morning, go to show it. Our postmaster, Mr. Hagerty, demonstrated very plainly that Woburn wants no part of Mr. Coveney's scheme. We have the best conducted second class office in the State, and Mr. Hagerty is making it better every day. Annexation to the Boston office would be an injury rather than a benefit to Woburn.

☞ Mayor Allen is bent on breaking up the reprehensible habit of members of the city government running bills against the city. He says it is illegal and must be stopped. The practice might easily become demoralizing, although probably it has wrought no harm here, notwithstanding the contrary has been claimed. At anyrate, the Mayor is bound to stop the practice.

☞ The Club Fremont du Massachusetts, a Republican Organization with headquarters at 46 Equitable Building, Boston, is flourishing. During the first two months of its existence, Sept. and Oct., 1894, over 8000 members were enrolled. It will hold its second banquet at Lowell. Hon. Hugo A. Dubuque is President, and E. M. Poitevin Secretary.

☞ In the burning of Masonic Temple in Boston last Saturday the Order lost many things which money cannot replace. They were chiefly paintings, relics and Masonic jewels with histories. It was fortunate the fire did not occur before the late Conclave.

☞ Attention is directed to a circular published in this paper issued by the Naturalization Bureau of Mass. 43 Milk st., Boston. Their hours of business are from 9 a. m. to 3.30 p. m. We are assured that it is a genuine establishment.

☞ Is it not about time for the granger candidate for Senator in this District to materialize? Promised developments have failed to put in an appearance.

☞ Since the Boston *Standard* muzzled some of its editors no more abuse of Gov. Greenhalge and Senator Hoar is seen in that paper. It was a wise thing to do.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

O. Gillett—Glasses.
City—Reg. of Voters.
A. W. Deans—Optician.
J. B. F. Thomas—Notice.
Mrs. R. A. Preston—For Sale.
Dr. W. P. Defrize—To Let or Sale.

— Wednesday was a muggy day.

— Thanks to Geo. C. Conn, Esq., for favors.

— Cunio & Crowe sell fruit of all kinds cheap.

— Leahy, Connolly & Co are reliable shoe merchants.

— Rev. Geo. S. Dodge was in this city last Monday morning.

— Next week the days and nights will be of the same length.

— This has not been a prosperous season for baseball in Woburn.

— A. P. Anderson is going to build a fine house on Sherman Place.

— Mr. John P. Fogg, of Limerick, Me., has been in town this week.

— Miss Nellie Platts has a change in her card this week. Please examine it.

— Charles Smith of South st., has been sick at Bath, Me., but is now recovering.

— Librarian Cutter has regained his health and is doing duty at his official post again.

— Monday's midday heat brought refreshing showers toward night which were enjoyed.

— The tanners and curriers held an important meeting at Hibernian Hall last Tuesday evening.

— For a wonder there has been no legal holiday this week that anybody hereaway has heard of.

— Rev. Mr. Scudder has been to Chicago this week, but will preach at his church next Sunday.

— Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Litch have returned from a pleasant visit to western Massachusetts.

— Wiggin, the Canadian weather crank, predicts a great rain storm from Sept. 17 to 21. Mebby.

— Mr. Charles Stewart got back last Monday from a two months visit to Prince Edwards Island.

— The Burbeen Free Lecture Course will open for the season of 1895-6 on Tuesday evening, Nov. 12.

— Cooper, the real estate broker, is pretty full of business these days. He has a Boston and a Woburn office.

— Mr. Winthrop Hammond, principal clothier, is spending a few days at Magnolia. His family are with him.

— Lightning struck the chimney on J. P. Crane & Co's leather factory last Wednesday but did no damage to speak of.

— Mr. William A. Prior has got back from a trip to Europe which he made for pleasure and business combined.

— Mr. F. P. Brooks, the druggist, says the demand for quinine is brisk. There is nothing like it for chills and fever.

— Richardson Brothers are fitting up Store No. 428 in their building for the sale of furnishing goods etc. It is a nice store.

— Editor Wilson of the Winchester *Star* dropped into the JOURNAL sanctum last Tuesday where he found the people glad to see him.

— A Knights of Columbus nine played against a nine picked from the Lowell Council at Woburn Park yesterday afternoon.

— Dr. Defriez advertises his property, No. 17 Church Ave., for rent or sale. Its merits are alluded to in another item in this paper.

— About everybody has got back from the seaside and mountains; now what's the reason we can't all be happy once more?

— It is noticed that there is considerable househunting these days. It is a good sign, but a little tough sometimes on the hunters.

— The "harvest moon" is due here Sept. 18. Some people thought the one that was eclipsed the other night was it, but it wasn't.

— Last Saturday Mr. John Bacon of Pleasant st., came up town the first time in 3 months. He is not very robust, but still not sick.

— The drugclerks weren't proud nor nothing of their victory over the Cops last week. It don't take much to make some people happy.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Capt. Edward E. Parker has about all he can do furnishing houses with heating apparatus. He is called one of the best men in the business.

— This city witnessed great tennis last Saturday between mossbacks and juveniles on the Judge Johnson court. The former won—to let them tell it.

— Mr. and Mrs. George H. Newcomb returned last Wednesday evening from a delightful visit at Seymour, Conn., and a day in New York city.

— Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Dow have returned from their summer home at Hull to their beautiful residence in this city, after a season of much pleasure.

— Free examination of the eye: Dr. J. S. Lawton, M. O., ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans Jewelry Store, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 17 and 18.

— Particular attention is directed to the concluding paragraph of Miss Mertena Bancroft's professional card in the JOURNAL.

— Mr. Linwood E. Hanson, the jeweller, has got through with beaching for the present season, and has settled down to hard work once more.

— It is announced that Dr. W. P. Defriez of Brookline, will sell his Church ave. residence property, and whoever buys it will get a good place.

— Mrs. James Graham and daughter have returned from Europe. They will soon go to Syracuse, N. Y. They enjoyed their trip abroad very much.

— The National Band wound up the outdoor concert season last Wednesday evening in grand style, and topped off with a fine ball that everybody attended.

— Mr. and Mrs. George C. Conn have returned from Medway where they passed a pleasant vacation of 10 days duration. The little one came too.

— Taxes are due! Collector Maguire and Deputy Phillips stand behind the counter ready to take the money and receipt for it with neatness and dispatch.

— Frank McGowan, a sewer laborer, left here for Boston on July 5 and has not been heard from since. He had about $100 with him when he went away.

— Our old friend, Rev. Hugh Montgomery, has got back to Lowell from a long vacation, and everybody hopes may be restored to perfect health he speedily.

— Mr. McGregor who purchased a large tract of land on Valley st. is pushing things and it will not be long before that section of the city will be densely populated.

— Free examination of the eye: Dr. J. S. Lawton, M. O., ophthalmic spacialist, will be at Deans Jewelry Store, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 17 and 18.

— Work on the sewers is going right along. Obstacles in the shape of ledges have retarded operations somewhat, but the sewers are coming, and that is what we all want.

— The Woburn Woman's Club spent last Wednesday with Kate Sanborn, the author of "My Abandoned Farm," and many other works, at her home at Metcalf.

— Prof. Lewis, Assistant Principal Mrs. Lewis, and Percyval, have returned from their vacation, and the Lewis Music School opened in good shape this week.

— Mrs. Louise Bangs of Chicago, wife of a prominent Board of a Trade man in that city, was a visitor at the Editor's abode last Saturday, and a welcome one too.

— Some complaints are heard respecting the "earthy" taste of the city water. Supt. Crilly has been investigating the matter and the evil will be remedied speedily.

— Last Saturday was the first real fall feeling and looking day after the close of the Dog Days, Sept. 5. Everything wore an autumnal hue and had that kind of an air.

— Yesterday morning Mrs. John S. True of Montvale ave. kindly sent us, by hand of Mrs. Nellie Gilbert, a big package of great juicy Bartlett pears, for which we return our thanks.

— Rev. and Mrs. S. S. Marquis will please accept congratulations on the birth of a daughter at 3 a. m., yesterday, Sept. 12. Mother and babe are doing well, and the Rector is happy.

— Leather sales are not as brisk as they were a couple of months ago, so the leather men say. But very little is doing in the patent leather line, but it will probably get a move on soon.

— The Woburn Yankees who pose as the English contingent and roll up their trouser legs when it rains in "Lun'un," were terribly chopfallen over the defeat of the Valkyrie. Poor Bodies!

— Col. A. L. Richardson will accompany the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to Richmond, Va., in October. That's why he didn't go to Louisville with the G. A. R. "boys."

— The alarm from box 34 Monday night was for a fire in the Kendall farmhouse on Cambridge and Russell streets. The damage was not very great. Supposed to have been struck by lightning.

—Last Wednesday afternoon witnessed here the heaviest thunder storm of the season. It succeded one of the hottest and most humid days that people have tried to worry through for a long time.

— The Boston *Globe* was first to announce the marriage engagement of Mr. Walter W. Case and Miss Helen Wyman. It was done in the local reporter's customary prompt and reliable manner.

— The Woburn Co-operative Bank held a regular meeting for the purpose of issuing a new series of shares last evening. Secretary Whitcher is happy to say that the Bank is in a fine condition and prospering.

— Mr. J. Winn Brown came up to the postoffice from his Canal st. home late last week for the first time since he was taken down with a severe case of malaria. He barely escaped typhoid fever, and was looking thin.

— Mayor Allen did the handsome thing by the seven stalwart men who rescued his horse from its perilous condition at the bottom of a 10-foot sewer trench on Tuesday evening. The Mayor is built just that way.

— A second, and by no means pocket, edition of Wednesday afternoon's tremendous thunder storm was given Wednesday night and during the early morning hours of Thursday. Big rain, and "fall feed" is safe.

— Mr. and Mrs. John Brauer of Eastern ave. are the kind of folks that will do to tie to. They have kindly laid us under obligations many times. We would like to do better than this, but they must take the will for the deed.

— There was no syndicate about it. The Connolly property was bargained for by John G. Maguire, Esq., for John Maloney, who wanted it for an investment, and the Y. M. C. A. cut no figure in the transaction at all.

— Free examination of the eye: Dr. J. S. Lawton, M. O., ohpthalmic specialist, will be at Deans Jewelry Store, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 17 and 18.

— Last Monday and Tuesday Mr. Amos Cummings, the leading milliner in these parts, took the entire force of his millinery department to Boston to study the fall openings there, and get points. He is up to date in the business.

— The marriage engagement of Mr. Walter W. Case and Miss Helen Wyman, daughter of ex-P. M. Wyman of Main street, was publicly announced on Sept. 5. They are a fine couple. We tender congratulations. "Heard of any engagements lately?"

— We have been informed on what we deem reliable authority that there are several gentlemen in Woburn who would, if urged, accept a nomination for Representative notwithstanding the personal sacrifices involved. They are not confined to either party.

— The news reaches this office over a private grapevine line that a former high official of this city has recently experienced religion. To hear that some of the present ones had done the same thing would be cheering and reassuring in the highest degree.

— Mr. Charles E. Sutherland, Mr. L. E. Hanson's right bower, and Mrs. Sutherland will go to Groveton, N. H., next Monday to visit their relatives, Mrs. and Mrs. Fred McDonald. In the meantime Hanson will have to worry along the best way he can.

— Veteran Charles F. French arrived home on a furlough from the National Military Home at Marion, Ind., last Wednesday. He is in fair health and will probably remain here some time. We have a letter from his pen which will soon be published.

— Mr. Frank C. Nichols, the old and popular ice merchant, and family returned from Little John Island, Casco Bay, where they enjoyed the summer very much indeed, last week Tuesday. Mr. N. will go right to "cutting ice" just as soon as his tools are sharpened.

— Can anybody tell what ever became of the cannon given by Uncle Sam to adorn Woburn's Common? They were brought here a dozen years ago or more, and someone says they have been lying out back of Hose house 1 ever since. Can anyone shed light on the subject?

— They do say that that monster, the Gypsy Moth, which the State has paid thousands of dollars vainly trying to exterminate, has got to go from the Winning estate in the west part of Woburn. The Commissioners have so decided. It will take much money, but they must go.

— Druggist Whitcher had the result of the contest between the Defender and Valkyrie for the American cup duly bulletined on the windows of his store within 10 seconds after the Defender crossed the line 9 minutes ahead of her English rival. Whitcher gets right up and gets every day in the week.

— Miss Lizzie Callahan's party of 8, with Mr. Thomas J. Feeney as Chief Engineer, passed a delightful vacation on the St. John River some 40 or 50 miles above the city of St. John, N. B., and returned last week. It was one of the most successful trips of the season, and immensely enjoyed by the tourists.

— The local politicians begin to show signs of life, which means, we suppose, that the caucuses are close at hand. It is said that quite a collection of knives are being sharpened for use at them. A home caucus would not seem natural at all unless there was more or less knife thrusting under the fifth rib.

— About a week ago Deacon Hiram Whitford of No. 12 Auburn street had a slight paralytic shock, from which he has so far recovered as to be able to be about town. His left side was affected, particularly the arm, but it in nowise touched his mind, and his complete recovery is probably only a matter of a few days.

— Mr. Waldo Thompson, hardware, agricultural implements, and a great many other things, is having some big show windows put into the front of his store, which will be a great improvement. The parts removed were found to be as rotton as punk clean to the core, and it was high time improvements were made.

— Mr. Leon W. Dorr, head salesman at Copeland & Bowser's dry goods store, returned from his vacation of a fortnight last week. He visited Lewiston, Auburn, etc., but passed a large share of his time at Turner on the Androscoggin River amid scenes with which he was familiar. He enjoyed his vacation highly.

— Mr. Amos Cummings is easily the leading millinery dealer in this part of Middlesex County. For nearly 20 years he has been in the van in Woburn and year by year his trade increases and his patrons multiply. There is no establishment in Boston where better satisfaction is given than at Mr. Cummings's.

— The Selectmen of Reading will give a hearing on the petition of the Woburn & Reading Street Railway Co. for a location of tracks in that town on Monday evening, Sept. 23. No doubt the prayers of the petitioners will be granted and it is probable the road from Woburn to Reading will be built at an early day.

— Last Tuesday we had a pleasant call from Mr. F. E. Rollins, Shorthand Reporter, of Lowell. He didn't say it, but we received the impression that he is a co-laborer with our old friend, Rev. Hugh Montgomery, in temperance, charitable and other good works. He says Uncle Hugh is getting to be quite steady on his pegs once more.

— James H. Connolly, by his Attorney James H. Murphy, has taken steps to rip up the title, if possible, of the John Connolly estate on the corner of Main and Broad streets, as it now stands. Several parties, among them Woburn Y. M. C. A., have been talking about buying the property, and John G. Maguire, Esq., as Attorney for a syndicate, went so far, a fortnight ago, as to pay money to Mrs. Connolly's agent Mr. E. J. Gregory, to bind the sale at $14,000, but a cloud on the title has been discovered, and the whole business is now in statu quo antebellum.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

FALL — STYLES

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
Carpets and Upholstery,
658 Washington St. (opp. Boylston St.),
BOSTON.

NOW — READY

The Best Coffee

on the Market; packed in one and two pound Cans only.
A combination of Aden Mocha and Fancy Mart Java.

TRY IT! If your Coffee does not suit you.

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman,
Will supply you.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Our public schools are at work again and knowledge is already being acquired. Supt. Emerson is at his desk, the Board are brushing up their ideas for the campaign, rested and refreshed the teachers are at their posts, and as for the scholars, why, they are there too. Now, let us all try to get to the head of the class as quick as possible.

— Wonder if our Woburn Republicans will stay away from the caucuses en masse this year and then turn around and growl and kick because things were not done just as they wanted them done? That is the common practice, and as likely as not it will be the way at the approaching caucuses notwithstanding the Secretary wants everybody to turn out.

— During the thunder storm Wednesday afternoon lightning struck a house on Harrison Ave. owned by the Public Library corporation and occupied by Mr. James Kelleher, the coal dealer. It came down the chimney, throwing a stove pipe out of place, passed into another room and tore considerable plastering from the walls. Fortunately no one was hurt.

— Dr. and Mrs. S. H. Sanborn returned from a pleasant and successful piscatorial trip to Rangeley Lakes a few days ago, and brought back with them a store of fine brook trout, or "speckled beauties," for their friends, among whom the JOURNAL was numbered. Their "fish stories" are quite modest compared to some we have heard this season.

— Mr. Robert B. Eaton has been getting signers to a petition asking the city authorities to put curbing around beautiful Wyman Green. All work except that has been handsomely done, and when the curbing is set it will be one of the prettiest sights in the city. Mr. Eaton found no difficulty in geting signatures, for everybody wants to see the Green finished.

— A horse got mired in Town Meadow last Tuesday afternoon, and Frank Gould said they had a great time in getting him out. Almost any well regulated horse ought to know better than to be moseying around on Town Meadow, especially if he had called to mind the fact that it cost the Railroad Company thousands of dollars to find out that it has no bottom. However, the animal was rescued.

— Any person who wants to buy a firstclass residence in this city can obtain full particulars respecting it at the JOURNAL office. It is nearly new, containing 9 rooms all finished, hot and cold water, bathroom and tub, heated by furnace, set washtubs, cemented floor, is in the very best condition, an assortment of fruittre es, and will be sold at a bargain. The location is one of the most desirable in Woburn.

— N. T. Worthley, Jr., the optical specialist, will omit his regular trip to Woburn next week, to enable him to make his regular professional visit to the Maine Wesleyan Seminary at Kents Hill. Mr. Worthly has been the consulting eye specialist of this institution during the past two years and has treated the eyes of many of the students with the most gratifying success. He will be at Hanson's Jewelry Store again as usual, on Thursday, Sept. 26.

— Supt. Winslow of the No. Woburn Street Railroad lives on hope principally. He now thinks the sewers will be finished and his road freed from further interruptions by Dec. 1, and is trying to be satisfied with the prospect. He says the change to electrics will be made just as early in the spring as circumstances will permit. The Company are prepared for it, and the line can be got ready for electricity in short order. Let them come—the sooner the better.

— At No. 20 Lake Ave. two deaths from diphtheria have occurred within a few weeks. And no wonder—the wonder is that more have not died. The place is in the worst kind of a sanitary condition, and not only so, but the Board of Health know it. A leading physician notified the Board a fortnight ago of the condition of the place and urged immediate action, but when a week had passed nothing had been done. The doctor was mad, and with good reason.

— There is a scheme on foot to enlarge the Salem st. cemetery by purchasing and adding to it a tract of land on the northwest of it known as the Wyman Woods. Nothing has yet been done, and when the matter comes to be soberly considered in all its bearings it is very doubtful if anything will be. Cemeteries in the centre of dense populations, and those of the best quality, are not desirable, and the modern idea is to open and maintain them in places remote from business localities and resident quarters. To add the proposed tract to our cemetery would prove injurious to the best residential part of the city.

— Mr. Henry Brown has been a member of the Woburn Brass Band from a time "whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," and can still make as much music on the horn as the youngest of them. He was a member of "Father Kemp's" famous concert company that flourished so vigorously more than 35 years ago, of which Mr. P. E. Bancroft was Leader, Dr. Ephraim Cutter, the late Harris Johnson, and others hereabouts, were members, and traveled all through the West and South with it. He is not so reliable a local historian as his cousin Waterman Brown, the gateman, but a better musician, although "Wat" is no slouch of a vocalist.

— Chatting with Uncle Simeon Weymouth on the shady side of the railroad station the other day he told us, among other things, that he and Captain William Woodberry, the respected old merchant, retired, came to Woburn on Sept. 4, 1834, and have lived here ever since. Both could tell of great changes that have been wrought in the business and appearance of the town in those 61 years, and to one of a reminiscent trend of mind their stories would be deeply interesting. Capt. Woodberry and Uncle Weymouth are well advanced in years, but there is nothing in their appearance which indicates that they may not remain among us for some time to come.

— The term "Anglo maniacs" is synonymous with "Cleveland Democrats." A bevy of them were gathered in a room last Saturday evening kept by a staunch Republican. The "Anglos" were taking on the worst way over Lord Dunraven's defeat by the Defender when the Republican raised the biggest howl of the season by remarking, with some garnishment, that Lord Dunraven hasn't got good common sense. "Why?" was the chorus from the A-Ms. "Because all he need to have done to get the cup was to go and ask Cleveland for it and he would have sent it right over to him, freight paid." "What makes you say that?" inquired the A-Ms. "He's given England everything she's asked him for, and why not the cup?" was the reply of the Republican, with another dish of garnishment, and right there was where the howl came in.

— Capt. John P. Crane, Albert P. Barrett, who compiled a "Roster of Soldiers and Sailors of Woburn who served in the War for the Union, 1861-5," published in the JOURNAL in 1880, a valuable compilation indeed; Dr. Frank W. Graves, and Captain W. H. Matthews, left here Saturday for the grand annual Encampment of G. A. R. at Louisville. After the week's attendance on the Encampment Crane, Barrett and Matthews will return by the way of the Virginia Battlefields, while, most likely, Dr. Graves will proceed farther South. The Head of Massachussetts G. A. R. Department and Staff, and several Posts, went on together, and next week they, with Gov. Greenhalge and Staff and many distinguished military men of the State, will go to Nashville, Tenn., Chattanooga, etc, and visit scenes which Sherman and his men made famous, and set up a monument. The Boston *Herald* assigned Mr. Thomas J. Feeney to the task of reporting the G. A. R. Encampment and the subsequent celebration farther South, and he went with the Boston, Woburn and other Mass. G. A. R. Veterans.

— Miss Flora A. Nichols, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Nichols of Academy Hill, finished her training course last spring. When our schools opened last Monday Supt. Emerson put her in charge of the Grammar Department of the Cummings School which, according to the rules laid down last year debarring a graduate of our High School from a permanent engagement as teacher in any of the departments until he or she has taught somewhere outside of the city, could be of only temporary duration. Her engagement there might last a week, or it might be a half year. On Tuesday evening Miss Nichols received an invitation to take a school at Bellingham, accepted it, and will enter on her duties there next Monday. The town is in Norfolk county, 33 miles southwest of Boston. Miss Mabel Burgess, a W. H. S. graduate, is a teacher there. Miss Flora was one of the brightest pupils in her class and graduated with honors. Her probationary training was a complete success, and those acquainted with her expect she will make a model teacher. She is amiable, refined, cultivated; is a favorite with her mates, and those who know her; and we have no doubt but that she will make a most successful schooima'am.

— There is a lady in this city of the greatest respectability, whose family connections are natives, numerous, and of the highest standing, who is a genuine fortune-teller, and practices the art as an occupation. She began it more as a pastime than any thought of adopting it as a profession, but her anguries were so true, her disclosures so wonderfully accurate, that her fame began to spread, and at the present time the extent and character of her clientele is something remarkable to contemplate. The lady employs only the simple, old fashioned cup and tea grounds in her work, but these she uses in a manner that is an intense surprise to every visitor. It should be remarked that our fortune-teller is highly educated, cultivated and refined, and besides, she is endowed with more than an ordinary share of good common sense. Neither is she a lady who would deceive, or try to deceive, being strictly conscientious and a firm believer in her powers of prophecy. The strangest thing about it though is the character of her patrons. With seldom, if ever, an exception, they come from the highest walks of life and the best social circles in this city, and their name is Legion.

— Mayor Allen had a narrow escape from grave injuries, if nothing worse, last Tuesday evening, and had reason to consider himself lucky. He was driving up from Medford and at 7 o'clock, when near Fowle st., headed homeward on Main st., his carriage was run into with quite serious results, which might however have been much worse. The Mayor took extraordinary pains to avoid three teams which were going the other way, which was rendered prudent by the condition of the streets from sewer excavations, nevertheless, in a heedless and reprehensible manner, his team was run into and there was trouble at once. His horse lit out and headed for home. The Mayor clung to the reins and was dragged several rods and was quite severely hurt in the side and had his face a good deal bruised. But he was plucky. When at last he abandoned the lines the horse, in crossing over the embankment thrown up by the sewer men, gave one tremendous slide and landed at the far end of the excavation, and there she was. It took nearly an hour to rescue the animal from her unpleasant predicament, but by much digging, prying, and considerable strong English, judiciously thrown in at proper points by the Mayor, she was got out and taken home, not much the worse for the adventure. The reports attracted a big crowd of people to the scene of the accident, a majority of whom rendered valuable service in rescuing the horse with their tongues. It furnished a good foundation for a very severe accident, but fortunately the most serious damage was done to the buggy, the Mayor and his horse escaping, hurt but little. On hearing of the affair the people were very glad to learn that Mayor Allen had escaped so easily.

— Free examination of the eye: Dr. J. S. Lawton, M. O., ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans Jewelry Store, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 17 and 18.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Aug. 29, Bernard Good, aged 73 years, 8 months.
In this city, Aug. 30, Bertha R. McDevitt, aged 9 years, 7 months.
In this city, Sept. 7, Mette K. Hylderberg, aged 2 years, 2 months.
In this city, Sept. 7, Katherine Barrett, aged 23 years, 3 months, 26 days.
In this city, Sept. 9, Gordon C. Northrop, aged 10 years, 24 days.
In this city, Sept. 10, Sarah E., child of James and Mary Mulheran, aged 3 months, 8 days.
In this city, Sept. 11, Bridget Keaney, aged 78 years.
In this city, Sept. 12, Ellen R., child of Peter and Ellen Hogan, aged 8 months, 12 days.
In this city, Sept. 12, Tage A. Mortensen, aged 3 years, 6 months.

Serge, French Twill, and Henrietta

Dress Goods.

A NICE LINE AT THE

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

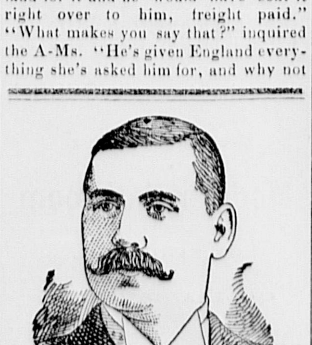
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

We have made our Annual purchase of

New Teas

from this season's crop and are prepared to show a fine assortment of bright new goods.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.



Mr. John Bailey

All Run Down

In health and strength after the grip.—I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Half a bottle gave me good sleep and I gradually gained [illegible] nerves, [illegible] flesh. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me a well man. JOHN BAILEY, Grocer, 498 Chelmsford Street, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

At the Beginning of The School Year

Parents are providing for the needs of their Boys. We have made preparations for a big trade this Fall in

Boys' Clothing.

See our Fauntleroy and Reefer Suits for Boys 4 to 8 years.
Our All-wool "Knockabout" Suits at $5.00 for Boys 5 to 16 years of age are the best value we ever offered. The new Fall pattern is a beauty.
Whatever you may need in Boys' apparel come to us for it. We have just what you want.

J. W. Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.
403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.

The Eighmie Shirt.

Eighmie TRADE MARK Patent

Some men like to buy a shirt that they know will fit as well as if they were tailor-made, to such we would say, that having carried a line of the above named shirts for a number of years, we feel assured that if you care for a shirt that will be satisfactory in style and fit, you will be pleased with the Eighmie. We have them in Laundered and Unlaundered.

PRICES: 75c. and $1.00.

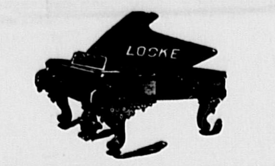
COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

For 25 Cents

We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.

—FOR SALE AT—

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,
394 Main Street. Woburn.



FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarunteed. Best of references.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

Will resume teaching

Wednesday, October 2, 1895,

12 Franklin St.

Pupils will kindly arrange for hours after September 22, and before October 2.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Piano-forte Instruction.
SEASON 1895-6.
Miss A. Josephine Lang
Will receive pupils beginning
September 21, 1895.
For terms address
413 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

SPLENDID!

Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.

CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Meek Shall Inherit the Earth." Sunday School at 12 M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "A Strange Collection of Pictures." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Boston East Baptist Association, Wednesday, day and evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Peter's Vision." Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 6 P. M. Sermon by the pastor on "Great Affirmations No. 1" at 7 P. M. Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Subject: "Overcoming besetting sins."

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board held a meeting on Monday evening, Sept 9.

Referred: Notice for damages from W. H. Curtis, Richard Reynolds.—Pet. for curbstones on Wyman Green; Aberjona Valley Association for public plot at junction of Salem and Beach streets.—Sewer Com. for a loan of $30,000. Laid on table; for walk on Main street referred.—Passed: Order for itemized bills; for a committee to act with City Physician to determine why malaria is here. Ela spoke.—Passed: Order to put edgestones on outside of Wyman Green.

A Timely Reminder.

Each season forces upon our consideration its own peculiar perils to health. The advent of fall finds many reduced in strength and vigor, poorly prepared to continue the business of life. The stomach and bowels, the great highway of animal economy, is especially liable to disorder in the fall. The nervous system has also suffered in the struggle. Typhoid fever and malaria in particular find in the fall that combination of earth, air and water that mark this season as especially dangerous. The falling leaves, the decaying vegetables contribute their share of contamination. Hood's Sarsaparilla furnishes a most valuable safeguard at these important points, and should be used in the fall before serious sickness has laid you low.

Naturalization Bureau of Mass.

The Naturalization Bureau of Massachusetts will be pleased to render any legal aid in their power to alien born residents who are favorably disposed to the Republican party and who wish to become citizens and vote at the coming elections. Persons in cities who took out first papers prior to October 17, 1893, (or 27th in towns) or who came to the United States while under eighteen years of age, are eligibie for naturalization, five years continuous residence in the country being always necessary. We earnestly urge all such persons to call on us or write at once.

Registration for the state election closes October 16th in the cities, and on the 26th in towns. If you are a citizen, kindly lay this question before some right minded alien, and urge him to complete his naturalization and qualify as a voter. Applicants for first papers will also be made welcome.

R. C. WHITTET, Agent.

Sept. 1895.

Free Examination of the Eye.

Dr. J. S. Lawton, M. O., ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans Jewelry Store, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 17 and 18.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

The Rev. Daniel March will speak to the boys Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m.

Remember to mail that dollar to the Secretary for the "Summer Garden."

Rev. Wm. F. Grant, pastor of the Baptist church in Stoneham, will speak to young men next Sunday at 4 o'clock in Concert Hall.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors will be held next Tuesday evening, Sept. 17, at 8 o'clock in the Y. M. C. A. parlor. The annual election of the President and Vice-President was postponed to this meeting.

The concert at the "Summer Garden" by the Ceppi Orchestra last Saturday night was one of the best of the season. The attendance was large. The shooting gallery was patronized from 7 to 11 o'clock. The same orchestra has been secured for next Saturday.

Annual Report of the General Secretary to the Board of Directors of the Woburn Y. M. C. A. for the year ending Aug. 31, 1895:

The rooms of the Association have been open every day during the last year except at such times as I was out of the city, when they have been open in the evening in charge of Mr. Heartz. The average daily attendance has been 47. The Reading Room has been well patronized and is well stocked with reading matter, over twenty new papers having been added in the last year, making fifty in all. Quite a number of friends have taken an interest in our library by adding 297 books during the year. The Game Room has proved to be a strong attraction to many of the boys and young men. Two sociables have been held with an average attendance of 69, also one concert and one lecture. Last fall the business men were given a banquet at which the attendance was one hundred. One kind friend sent in $25 for our building fund which now amounts to $6,323.58. One entertainment has been given to which one hundred people came. Mention should also be made of the New Year's Reception which was attended by about 600 people and was a grand success. One friend donated a bookcase and another a fine oak reading table, both of which were much needed. The Association has obtained the use of the tennis courts so much prized by many of our members, and two tournaments have been held. We have also had a baseball team which stands first in the Y. M. C. A. league and has won with one exception every game played this season. Good boarding places have been found for seven men. Eight have been helped to meals and lodgings. Employment has been found for six.

The Gospel meetings for boys have been held every Sunday afternoon except during July and August, the average attendance has been thirty-three. They have also been given six entertainments.

Eighteen calls have been made upon the sick.

A Bible Training Class was sustained for six months with an average attendance of 13.

Forty-five Gospel Meetings have been held for young men with an attendance of 2,295 or an average of 51. Seven union mixed meetings have been held with a total attendance of 2,670 or an average of 380. There have been 29 requests for prayer, 15 professed conversions, and 5 of these have united with churches in Woburn.

Six of our members attended the International Convention held in Springfield last May.

For our encouragement let me say that the increase in the number of contributors to our work during the last year has been gratifying. Last year there were 90, this year 212, and while the year financially has been a most trying one yet we close practically free of debt, in that the assets equal the liabilities.

This report would hardly be complete without a reference to the work of the Evangelist, Rev. Ralph Gillam, who labored so faithfully among us last winter, and whom we all love and honor. And lastly may we add a word regarding the "Summer Garden," which has now been sustained for ten nights. This has been supported outside the Association financially, one hundred and seventy-five persons having given one dollar each. The average attendance has for eight nights been 805, and we believe that many young men are by this means prevented from spending their time in the saloons.

And now while we are yet in our old quarters, and continually hoping and working for a better location for our work, have we not reason as we review the last 12 months to thank God and take courage for what he yet has for us to do towards the bringing of his kingdom into the hearts of the young men in this community.

Munroe Doctrine.

Remember the words of President Munroe:

"And to the defence of our own, which has been achieved by the loss of so much blood and treasure, and matured by the wisdom of their most enlightened citizens, and under which we have enjoyed unexampled felicity, this whole nation is devoted. We owe it, therefore, to candor, and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and those powers, to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety."

Use it in Time.

Catarrh starts in the nasal passages, affecting eyes, ears and throat, and is in fact, the great enemy of the mucous membrane. Neglected colds in the head almost invariably precede catarrh, causing an excessive flow of mucous, and if the mucous discharge becomes interrupted the disagreeable results of catarrh will follow, such as bad breath, severe pain across forehead and about the eyes, a roaring and buzzing sound in the ears and oftentimes a very offensive discharge. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for these troubles.

Caution

We have had serious complaints from time to time from customers in our retail departments that clothing purporting to be manufactured by us, but of an inferior production, has been sold to them by some dealers for our make.

It is apparent that certain parties are endeavoring to traffic upon our reputation for selling high grades of clothing, which cost more to produce in all those essentials which culminate, first, in reliability of fabric. Following this vital point is our energetic attention in the selection of our trimmings, which are of the best values in quality and strength in every detail of linings, threads, canvas, etc., and the entire genuineness of each component part, combined with painstaking and efficient manufacture.

We have concluded, therefore, to avoid imposition, to call the attention of the purchasing public to the fact that all goods manufactured by us bear our full name and designation on the etiquette, as follows,—

A. Shuman & Co. Boston.

This will be a protection to our customers, both wholesale and retail, in not having other makes sold as our production.

A. SHUMAN & CO.

Shuman Corner

BOSTON.

Boston Theatres.

THE CASTLE SQUARE.

Three additions to the Castle Square Opera Company make it one of the strongest comic opera organizations in the country and the most capable lyric stock company that has ever been installed in Boston. The newcomers are Miss Clara Lane, Mr. J. K. Murray and Miss Kate Davis. The first two have been the stars of the Murray-Lane Opera Company, which closed a long engagement Saturday night at Haltnorth's in Cleveland. Miss Lane is well known in Boston as a prima donna with few equals. Mr. Murray is one of the most talented baritones now singing comic opera. Miss Kate Davis is a Boston actress. At the prices in force, 25, 35, 50 and 75 cents for all seats, the coming weeks cannot fail to bring forth packed houses.

THE BOSTON.

The second week of Mr. Eugene Tompkin's splendid production, "Burmah," began last Monday evening. Nothing has been seen here to equal this production and every one will agree that Mr. Tompkins has brought to the stage of the Boston Theatre one of the greatest melodramatic productions of the century. In the fourth act of "Burmah" the audience is brought to the highest pitch of excitement by a leap of horse and rider across a chasm. The scenes are realistic to a degree. The camp with its files of soldiers, marching in the glitter of firearms, the jungle scene with the soldiers literally firing their way through the tangled thicket. The battle scene with gatling guns, cannot be fully appreciated until "Burmah" has been seen.

THE PARK.

The season opened last Monday evening with Thomas Q. Seabrooke under the management of Mr. James T. Brady in "A World of Trouble." It was written by Harry and Edward Paulton, the authors of "Erminie," "Niobe" and other successful pieces. Mr. Thos. Seabrooke, as Mr. Middleton Simpkin, is fitted with a part which runs the entire gamet of emotions, "from grave to gay, from lively to severe." He has to be tragical, tearful, threatful, sarcastic, quarrelsome, humble and haughty. Associated with Mr. Seabrooke are Messrs. Adolph Jackson, Charles Smiley, Ray Fairchild, Cecil Kingston, Harry Mills and Misses Grace Huntington, Violet Rand, Mattie Earle, Annie Harnis, Isabel Haslam and others of equal note.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

The vaudeville entertainment this week is marvelous and no one should miss seeing the following attractions: W. T. Carleton will appear twice daily; Hughey Dougherty, the famous minstrel; Edwin French, favorite banjo player and joker; Watson and Hutchings, celebrated Dutch comedians; Baldwin and Daly, the famous Zulu Twins; Ward and Curran, the two clippers; Allen and West, the great musical team; Murphy and McCoy, Irish sketch team; Mme. E. Francis Addington, mezzo soprano prima donna; Stack and Milton in double somersaults; Tim Cronin, the Irish fun maker; Delina, boy impersonator; Muldoon's whistling pony, and twenty more can be seen at the Grand Opera House.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Republican Caucuses.

MR. GEO. A. HOBBS: At a meeting of the Republican Ward and City Committee held Friday evening, Sept 6, it was voted to hold our caucuses Wednesday, Sept. 25, at 8 p. m. I trust you will inform the faithful, of whom I suppose you are one, of this fact through the columns of your paper, as I wish to see as large a number of representative Republicans at our caucuses this year.

Yours truly,
HERBERT S. RILEY,
Chairman Republican City Com.

If we were the proprietors of this paper we would devote every page to telling you, as thousands have told us, of the real merit possessed by Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders. Of course you read of this and that remedy, try them; and the results being unsatisfactory, you give up in despair. Try Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders and we know the result will be most beneficial. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

Wilmington.

Our people are thinking about the annual Fair of the Agricultural Society.

The Republicans of this town will hold their caucus at 7.30 p. m., Tuesday, Sept. 24. A full attendance is requested.

Hot Water.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WOBURN JOURNAL:

Dear Sir: In yours of the 6th ins. you were kind enough to refer to my paper "On the therapeutical drinking of Hot Water. Its origin and use." Let me say that while your item is correct as to the large circulation of said paper, appearing in the London *Lancet* Sept. 15, 1883, translated into other languages and published by the entire secular and medical press of Paris, still your personal reference to the discoverer has no basis in said paper. Dr. Salisbury was given the credit—but even he is antedated. First: Mrs. Mary Edmunds, nee Abbott, native of Woburn, states that she saw Mrs. Benjamin Cutter (my mother) drink hot water for dyspepsia about 1835.

Second. Hot water is mentioned in Don Quixote as one of Dr. Sangrado's two remedies for disease. The other was bleeding.

Through the politeness of Prof. W. A. Reynolds, my classmate, retired at London from the Faculty of the College of France, I have received from the British Museum the following quotations from Mr. John Smith's book on the virtues of water "Traite de Vertus Medicinales de l' Eau commune Paris 1726."

Third. By Dr. Cheyne: "Warm water drank freely in the morning, fasting and at meals (and I say cold water is as good. Smith) hath been a sovereign remedy for restoring lost appetites and strengthening weak digestions."

Fourth. Prof. Frederic Hoffman, D. D., M. D. Halle says, following the words of Avisson: "hot water is a remedy for pains and colics, and dissipates flatulences. It is also very good for epilepsies, headaches, eye diseases, the distillation of the humors of the brain, and lung affections. It is a diuretic. It removes rheumatic pains and takes away plethora."

Fifth. Dr. Hancock gives hot water in fever if the patient sweat, otherwise cold water (this was before 1726.)

Sixth. Cresengo administers two or three cups of hot water to be taken fasting; or one or two cups in the evening for convulsions, coughs, colds and headaches but prefers cold water for bowel affections.

Prof. Reynolds adds "the sum of the matter is that the authors seem to have some inkling of the efficacy of hot water without very systematic ideas on the difference between it and cold. None of them say anything of its use in cardiac disorders, at least I think not, as I see nothing on this subject in my rapid perusal aided by the index."

Thus much as to discoverers of hot water in the 18th century. The present therapeutical drinking of hot water is due to Dr. Salisbury. The writer is merely a witness to confirm evidence. He is glad to know that any Woburnese are deriving benefit from the use of hot water.

Yours truly,
EPHRAIM CUTTER.

New York Sept. 9, 1895.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Parker's Drugstore.

S. of V.

Charles Bowers Winn Camp 66, S. of V., reopened its sessions after vacation with a rousing meeting at headquarters on Wednesday evening of this week. An informal good time followed the regular work of the order. Hardtack and coffee were served. Vocal solos by Bro. M. H. Cotton, and Mr. W. E. McDonald, and instrumental by Mr. Philip M. Brown. Short speeches were made by Comrades McDonald of Post 33, Leslie of 161, representing the members of those organizations present.

On Friday evening the Camp attended the anniversary campfire of Gen. J. F. Reynolds Camp 23 of Reading, and helped open the season in a most auspicious manner.

George C. Conn, Esq.

G. C. Conn of Woburn, who was slated for the Chairmanship of the Police Commission of that city, had the bill not encountered the Governor's disapproval, is one of the hustlers of the Republican State Committee. He is Chairman of the newly constituted committee on cities of that organization, and I understand, is engaged in the preparation of a new Police Bill which will be warranted to pass any Legislature and any Governor.—*Boston Record.*

Woburn Teachers

are invited to attend a meeting of the Teachers Annuity Guild to be held on Monday, Sept. 16, at 4 45, at the office of the Superintendent of Schools. A full attendance is greatly desired.

Metropolitan Park System.

Boston and its suburbs included in its grand system of Public Parks have good right to feel proud of what they have to show for their money, and yet the expenditure of millions more will be made to make the Parks more perfect and beautiful.

It is not generally known that the park system of Boston and of the Greater Boston, as it may be called, is now the finest in the world, but such is the fact, says the New York *Sun*. In variety and extent and in landscape beauty and artistic design it surpasses every other.

The area of these public pleasure grounds amounts to more than 14,000 acres, including several inclosed bodies of water, but excluding also great water spaces. They are arranged in two systems, one consisting of the parks of the central city, with an area of 1300 acres, in which is not included the famous and historic Common, the Public Garden and some minor urban open spaces; and the other of the "Metropolitan System" for the benefit of the 37 municipalities making up the Greater Boston. *Boston Herald.*

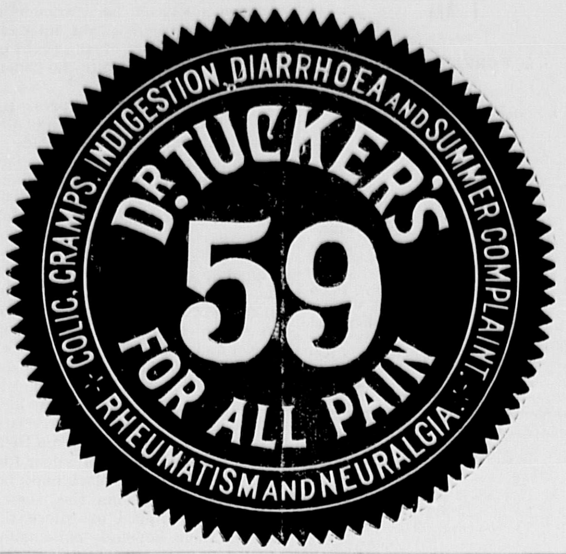
That decision of the Utah Supreme Court that women cannot legally vote in the coming election is a bitter Democratic disappointment. The "tariff reform" part was depending upon the help of the solid body of the Mormon women. Nothing can now apparently prevent a Republican triumph.

Burlington.

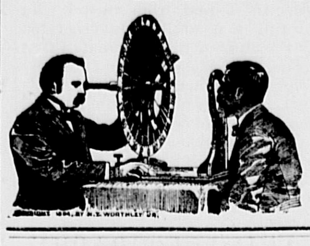
Miss Emma Wood, having resigned the office of Town Librarian after serving in it faithfully and to the entire satisfaction of everybody for a considerable term, and secured the respect and good will of the whole town by her kindness, courtesy, and excellent service, it became necessary for the Trustees to appoint her successor, which they have done in the person of Miss Florence Foster, daughter of the late Mr. Duroy Foster, and believe they have secured the right person. She is an estimable young lady, is well acquainted with books, and will doubtless make a competent Librarian. The Trustees have also changed the time limit for retaining books by patrons from 4 weeks to 2 weeks. The Library contains over 2,000 volumes and needs a building very much.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.



EVERY THURSDAY.



N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,
409 Main St., Woburn,
Every Thursday from 8 A. M., to 9 P. M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

WINCHESTER.

Mr. S. B. White and family are visiting at Saratoga.

Wedgemere Avenue is to be built through to Wildwood street.

The Y. M. C. A. in this town are flourishing and doing much good.

We feel pretty sure of having an electric light plant of our own before long.

Hugh E. Ross is an assistant at the chemical laboratory of the Mass. Institute of Technology.

John Ryan had one of his hands badly smashed in a printing press at the *Star* office last Monday morning.

When our Park and Boulevard system is completed Winchester will be the handsomest town in the vicinity of Boston.

Joseph O'Connor, printer, is an applicant for the position of letter carrier with a good prospect for getting it. He is a competent and reliable young man.

John R. Taylor of the Highlands is suffering from hemmorrhage of the lungs, caused, it is believed, by bicycle riding. Intemperate bike riding has a good many sins to answer for.

If this town is wise, it will be a long day before an application for a city charter is made. No local government is so honest and satisfactory as the town government. No city in ours, please.

Mr. Henry F. Johnson is still "kicking" on town affairs. If Henry should, by any means, be restrained, or cut off, from the privilege of "kicking" he would "kick the bucket" in less than no time. Henry is a chronic grumbler, and the *Star* is a Christian to put up with him.

Watches.

First-class Watch and Jewelry Repairing and Engraving at living prices. Our work gives perfect satisfaction, if not come back and get your money. Our prices on goods are as low as our repairing. See our Alarm Clocks of all makes, warranted in full, 75c. OSBORN GILLETTE, opposite Central House, Woburn.—4.

That's Right.

The Republican State League of New York did not hesitate to declare its hearty support of the American Sabbath. Ideas of introducing Continental customs of open saloons and theatres on Sunday are advocated in New York only by Democratic newspapers.—*Boston Journal.*

Just So.

If that Nebraska Democratic convention which has just indorsed the Administration could be analyzed, it would probably be found to be composed of Federal office holders in the ratio of about 16 to 1. The real Democratic organization and the bulk of the party in the State was long ago swallowed by the Populists.—*Boston Journal*

Druggists say that their sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla exceed those of all others. There is no substitute for Hood's.

The custom seems to grow of prefixing an "Honorable" before the names of almost anybody who holds public office. This is a careless and undesirable use of titles. Aldermen are not entitled to such distinction, nor are Representatives to the General Court.

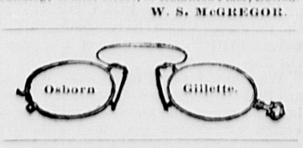
Fine Residence FOR SALE.

Choice location, 10,500 square feet of land, house nearly new, 9 rooms all finished, hot and cold water, bathroom and tub, set washtubs, furnace heat, city water, cemented cellar, large and small fruit, and every way desirable.
Will be sold at a bargain.
Inquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

HOUSE LOTS At Rumford Park Downs,

bounded by New Boston, Middle and Valley streets. Come and get a good lot while the price is low, cash or easy terms. F. S. McGREGOR can be seen on the land Wednesdays and Saturdays from 2.30 until 4.00 P. M. Office at Room 24, Music Hall Building, Winter street, or Hamilton Place, Boston.

W. S. McGREGOR.



NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Marshall M. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ALICE S. TIDD, Admx.

Main Street, Woburn.
September 10th, 1895.

CITY OF WOBURN.

THE

Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street, to receive applications for registration for the State Election on the

Evenings of Oct. 2, 4, 5, 7, 9, 11, 12 14 and 15, at 7 o'clock,
Afternoons of Oct. 12, 14 and 15 from 2 to 5 o'clock,
And from 12 m. to 10 p. m. on Oct. 16

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 16.

MEN AND WOMEN

qualified to vote for School Committee may vote at the State Election on the expediency of municipal suffrage for women. Women will find ample opportunity to register in the above dates. Their attention is particularly requested to the afternoon session.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the Assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Acts 1895, Chap. 436, Sect. 1.—All persons qualified to vote for School Committee shall, at the next State election, have an opportunity to express their opinion by voting "Yes" or "No," in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?—Sect. 2: Equal opportunity shall be given to men and women to register prior to said election.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Sept. 12, 1895.

Mortgagee's Sale —OF— REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to Charles Nichols, dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book 2270, Page 289, and assigned by Charlie A. Jones, Administrator of the estate of said Charles Nichols, to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, by deed dated April 15, 1895, recorded as aforesaid, Book 2356, Page 587, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Wednesday, October 9, 1895**, at two forty-five o'clock, P. M., all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, on the westerly side of a private street thirty feet in width which leads northerly from Nichols street extension and at a stake at land of Henry App, from thence the line runs westerly, on and by said land of Henry App, sixty-one 5-10 feet to land now or late of Eaton; thence turning, the line runs southerly, on and by said land of Eaton, forty three 55-100 feet to a stake at land now or late of Charles Nichols; thence turning the line runs easterly on and by said land now or late of Charles Nichols, sixty-eight 8-10 feet to said private street; thence northerly, by and with said private street, forty-two feet to the point of beginning; containing twenty-seven hundred and sixty-seven square feet; together with a right of way over said private street and over said Nichols street extension to and from Main street, to be used in common with others. Being the same premises conveyed by Charles Nichols to Henry App, by deed dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the perchase money to be paid at time of sale. Other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars, enquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK.
Assignee of said Mortgage.
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

Mortgagee's Sale —OF— REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, dated January 10, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1963, Page 392, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Wednesday, October 9, 1895**, at three o'clock, P. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a stake in the westerly line of a proposed street, said proposed street commencing at a point in the proposed extension of Nichols street, two hundred and eighteen 7-10 feet easterly from Main street, deflecting an angle of about seventy degrees and thirty minutes to the left and running northerly, distant two hundred and forty-eight 6-10 feet northerly from the northerly line of said extension of Nichols street; thence running northerly on said proposed street, thirty-one feet; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of Charles Nichols, fifty-six 3-10 feet to land of the late Alfred Eaton; thence turning and running southerly on said land of the late Alfred Eaton thirty-three feet; thence turning and running easterly on land now or late of Henry App, sixty-one 5-10 feet to said proposed street and the point of beginning; containing seventeen hundred and ninety-two square feet, more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to Henry App by Charles Nichols, by deed dated March 24, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid at time of sale; other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars inquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
Mortgagee,
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

For Sale or To Let.

House and Lot, No. 17 Church Avenue, Woburn, Mass. Terms Reasonable. Immediate possession. Apply to DR. W. P. DEFRIEZ, No. 537 Washington St., Brookline, Mass.

Why Chase Rainbows?

There is no money in it—in the rainbow, or the chasing.

There is money however, in buying your Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, and Silverware, where you know the prices are fair, and the goods genuine.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles IS INVITED.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

CITY OF WOBURN.

OFFICE OF
Sewerage Commissioners.

Rules and Regulations
—FOR—
Sewer Connections.

1. All applications for the construction of particular sewers and their entrance into the public sewers shall be made upon blank forms, to be obtained at the office of the Sewer Commissioners, and shall be signed by the owner of the premises to be sewered, or by his agent.

2. The entire cost of the construction of particular sewers from the public sewer to any house or building shall be borne by the owner of the premises to be sewered. The applicant will be required to deposit with the City Treasurer the amount of the estimated cost of his particular sewer as determined by the Sewer Commissioners after his application is granted and before the work on his particular sewer is commenced.

3. Should the actual cost of the particular sewer as found on the completion of the work exceed the cost estimated by the Sewer Commissioners the deficiency shall be paid by the applicant before the use of his particular sewer is allowed. In case the actual cost shall be found to be less than the amount estimated, the surplus shall be returned to the applicant.

4. The materials for particular sewers and the labor required in their construction, will be provided and furnished by the Sewer Commissioners. Such material and labor shall be charged at the actual cost, an exhibit of which will be furnished each applicant upon the completion of the work.

5. No person shall be allowed to make any alterations in or make any connections with any particular sewer further than that intended in the original application, without making another application and obtaining permission to do so from the Sewer Commissioners.

6. All particular sewers shall be under the control of and be maintained and kept clean by the Sewer Commissioners at the expense of the owner of the premises connected therewith unless such expense is made necessary by some defect or obstruction in the public sewer.

7. The Sewer Commissioners may at any time require grease traps or such other appliances as they may deem it necessary to be introduced along the line of any particular sewer for the proper maintenance of such particular sewer, or of the public sewer at the expense of the owner.

8. Private sewers heretofore existing will be connected with the public sewer, or with new work, only when found on examination to be in good condition and to have been constructed of such material and with such appurtenences as are satisfactory to the Sewer Commissioners, and in conformity with ther equirements of the Board of Health.

9. No exhaust or blow-off pipes from any steam engine or boiler shall be connected with the public sewer through any particular sewer or in any other manner.

10. No excessive quantity of manufacturing or other waste containing solids or of a high temperature or otherwise calculated to unduly interfere with the proper maintenance of the public sewer shall be allowed to enter therein.

11. Whoever violates any of these rules and regulations shall be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty dollars for each offence.

Per order of the Sewer Commissioners.
JOHN W. JOHNSON, Chairman.
JAMES SKINNER.

The office of the Sewer Commissioners will be open to receive applications for sewer connections, Wednesdays and Saturdays from 4 to 5 and 7 to 8 P. M.

OFFICE OF
E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St, Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate
Through the Office of the
Gregory Real Estate Exchange.

No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,

Life and Fire Insurance

Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.
Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

NOTICE.

Woburn Electric Light Company Sale Postponed.

Receivers Sale.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a decree of the Supreme Judicial Court, dated April 3, 1895, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises of the Woburn Electric Light Company at Woburn, Mass., all the property and franchise of said Woburn Electric Light Company, on

Wednesday, September 25, 1895,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., to which time and place said sale has been adjourned by a decree of said Court.

ROBERT W. FROST,
GUY CUNNINGHAM,
Receivers.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order
—AT—
Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.
Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.
The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.

Better Buy Bicycles NOW

My assortment includes Wheels from $15 to $100.

Warwicks and Cresents LEAD.

Wheels rented by the day, week or month.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING.

Leathe's Cycle Store,
496 Main Street.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.
Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.
TENEMENTS TO LET.
FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
—AT THE—
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

The Leathe Homestead ON CANAL ST., WOBURN, FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.
JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

TO LET.

In good location, tenement of 4 or 6 rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Low rent to responsible party.

Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

A MYSTERY.

Some only know good fortune, some ill luck,
Though equal they in talent, tact and pluck.
Say not that all on the same footing start
And that by voluntary act they part,
For I have seen it in a hundred cases,
In various stations and with various races.

Some without effort smoothly, grandly rise,
As sparks fly upward, mounting to the skies;
Prosperity attends whate'er they touch
And all with them is joy, or seemeth such,
While others, bright their intellectual eyes,
Prudent and careful, energetic, wise,
Their heads as clear as yonder water brook,
Their sturdy hearts misfortune never shook,
Yet a dark shadow hovered ever near,
Unseen, unheard, intangible, severe,
Frustrating their best plans and well laid schemes,
Tainting their lives and all life's flowing streams.

Though they be honest, truthful and indeed
All we may expect in man, they don't succeed.

Why is it thus? Have some a sable line
Which may be felt, but no one can define,
Starting from crib of coward and the brave,
Reaching through life and ending at the grave,
While others have a star whose beaming light
Shines on their pathway through the darkest night,
Making the crooked straight, the doubtful clear,
Leading them forward in their glad career,
With powers celestial but to cheer and bless
Till they attain to ultimate success?

I will not argue, we may not agree,
Let others solve this wondrous mystery.
—Nebraska State Journal.

HOW TO TRAVEL FREE

IT IS EASY, SAYS A GLOBE TROTTER WHO HAS BEEN THERE.

His Account of a 50,000 Mile Journey Without Money, Passes or Influence. Riding on Brake Beams and the Tops of Coaches—How He Worked It.

The "night shift" was waiting to relieve the "day gang," and as these veteran railroaders loitered about the Lake Shore yard office at Forty-third street they fell a-telling stories.

They drifted around to the subject of "dead heading" and some one spoke of the habit foreign noblemen have of starting penniless to encircle the globe. One after another gave his opinion of the practice. At last an old "switchie" took his turn. He said:

"If I had some one to back me and there was anything in it, I believe I could make a trip of 100,000 miles, never miss a meal or handle a cent of money, complete the distance inside of a year and get back with clothes as good as, if not better, than I have now, and I wouldn't work a day."

This brought up a lot of argument, but the man continued:

"How much worse would that be than the trip my partner and myself have just made? A year ago last May the coal strike down in West Virginia put us on 'the hog train,' and since then I can prove that we have traveled a distance that altogether would make over two trips around the world. Of course most of the trip has been on land and over railroads, but we have found water just as easy when we wanted to travel that way.

"We started for China to go railroading out there, and got as far as Liverpool on the trip when Jack backed out and we 'stowed away' and came back. On the trip over a captain on one of the cattleboats carried us on a card, but the man coming back didn't recognize letters and we had to 'make a sneak.' When we landed, we hadn't a cent, but that cut little figure. We had to have work, and we had to go to some place where business was good, so we made a start. We got out of New York over the New York Central to Buffalo and the Lake Shore from there to Chicago. The big strike had just started when we got here, and as we didn't want any 'scab' job we didn't stay here long. We went south to New Orleans, and from there to the Pacific coast over the Southern Pacific and came back east over the Santa Fe.

"The Santa Fe was the only tough streak we struck. Why, the men out there have got the 'marble heart' in its worst form. They won't carry you in a caboose or on a passenger train without a pass, and that the officials won't give you, so you have to watch your chance and 'ride the rods.' I am not much stuck on riding underneath a train. It's liable to induce nervous prostration, but if it has to be done to get over a road I can do it.

"On the new big box cars the truss rods hang a foot and a half below the body of the car and it's an easy matter to grab the slide iron of the door and swing yourself under. If you can't fix yourself comfortably on the rods, why, you can work along toward the end of the car and lower yourself down to the brake beam."

"How do you get on top of a passenger train?" he was asked.

"That's easy enough. Just watch your chance and when the train is about ready to leave pick two cars—the baggage cars are the best, because no one is watching them generally—stand up on the brake wheel and you can reach the top of the cars. If you have strength enough it is an easy matter to swing yourself up, and, once up there, you can, if you keep quiet, ride till daylight. You have to lie down flat to hang on, but that is not bad, because if you sat up or stood up the cinders from the engine would cut your face and hands to pieces. They come back across the top of the cars like birdshot out of a gun, and with almost as much force.

"If you have nerve enough you can stow yourself away on the truck of a passenger car so no one can see you. I have done it, and rode over 200 miles before I was caught. For that job you want a little board about six inches wide and a foot long, with two cleats in the middle on one side. Then find your four wheel truck—a six wheeler won't do because you can't get inside—get on the side of the track opposite the depot, and as she starts to pull out grab a truss rod with one hand and a corner of the truck with the other and slide in on the brake beam feet first.

"Bolted to the middle of the brake beam and reaching from front to rear is the brake rod. Put your 'ticket' (the little board) on the brake rod, the cleats will hold it in place, put your feet on the back brake beam and your back against the center beam of the truck, and you can ride almost as comfortably as you could 'up stairs' in a seat. You are in behind the wheels, and it will take a pretty sharp eye to find you if you keep quiet. Oh, I tell you a man can do a heap of traveling on nothing if he is a hustler.

"Since we started my partner and I have been in every state and territory of the United States, and I figured it up last night, and we have traveled over 50,000 miles, and if there has been any one time that we have had over a dollar I don't recollect it."

"How did you get food on that kind of a trip?" asked a listener.

"Sometimes the boys were good and would 'throw a meal into you,' but if they didn't, why there was nothing else to do only to 'hit a back door' and try to 'batter out' a 'lump.' It sounds tough, but I've had it to do several times in the last year. I tell you when I get to work steady I'm going to sink my dough, and when I get enough I'll go to some new country and get me a piece of land. Railroading is getting to be too much of a 'hot foot' job for me."
—Chicago Record.

The Maelstrom.

From time out of memory up to within the last 25 or 50 years, the geographers, the hydrographers and the common people alike believed in the existence of an immense whirlpool in the ocean off the coast of Norway.

The English of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries thought it to be a subterranean abyss, penetrating the globe in such a manner as to communicate with the ocean on the opposite side of the earth, and the ancients of most European countries had an idea that it was in some mysterious way connected with the waters of the gulf of Bothnia. According to the popular accounts published and firmly believed down to the middle of the present century, the maelstrom was the most startling and gigantic of nature's curiosities. Its mighty whirling current, it was said, was powerful enough to draw within its influence whatever approached within a distance of several miles of its vortex. Immense trees, lumber rafts, bears, ships, whales, etc., were drawn in as though they were straws and ground to pieces by the whirling, seething waters miles beneath the surface.

What has become of this terror of the ocean? We never hear it mentioned nowadays, and the very existence of even a rough piece of sea in the region in which the maelstrom was formerly located is denied by the very best authorities on ocean tides, currents, etc. Its existence was first questioned, I believe, by Bayard Taylor in a letter to the New York Tribune on Oct. 6, 1857. A few days before the letter was written Taylor sailed over the spot where the whirl was generally located without noticing anything out of the ordinary. During the same year (1857) W. M. Williams, in a lecture on Norway, delivered at Birmingham, England, declared that no such whirlpool had ever existed.—St. Louis Republic.

She Was Frightened.

The first railway ride is naturally a somewhat exciting experience. A correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald says that he was taking a trip through the hilly part of Alabama, where the road bed is intersected by trestles from 50 to 175 feet high, and from 50 yards to half a mile in length. At a small station in the pine woods an old gentleman, carrying a carpet bag and accompanied by an old lady, evidently his wife, boarded the train.

They took the first seat, the old lady sitting next the window. It was apparent from their expression of curiosity mingled with anxiety that this was their first railway journey. The train started, and they both looked eagerly from the window, and as the speed increased a look of keenest anxiety gathered on the old lady's face. She grasped her husband's arm and said in a voice plainly audible to those about her:

"Joel, we be goin awful quick. I know 'tain't safe."

A few minutes later the train ran onto one of the long trestles. With a little shriek of terror the old lady sprang to her feet and seized the back of the seat in front of her. There she stood, trembling from head to foot, staring from the window.

Meantime the train sped onward and was soon once more on solid earth. The old lady was quick to note the change. Her features relaxed, and she sank into her seat with the fervent exclamation:

"Thank goodness, she's lit again!"

Tropical Downpours.

The intensity of genuine tropical rainfall is extraordinary. The rain appears to come down, not in separate drops, but in great sheets. In Darwin's "Voyage of the Beagle," writing of a heavy shower, amounting to 1.6 inches in six hours, which occurred during his stay in the neighborhood of Rio de Janeiro, the author describes the sound produced by the drops falling on the innumerable leaves of the forest as very remarkable and says the noise was like the rushing of a great body of water and could be heard at a distance of a quarter of a mile. Dampler gives a lively picture of the rain at Gorgonia, off the coast of Panama, where, he says, when he and his men were drinking chocolate in the open air, it rained so heavily that some of them declared they could not empty their calabashes, for they could not drink up the water as fast as it fell into them. In many parts of the tropics rain is a remarkably regular phenomenon. At Rio de Janeiro it is said that it used to be the fashion in invitations for the afternoon to state whether the guests were to assemble before or after the thunderstorm which came on regularly every day at a particular hour.

At the government cinchona plantations in Jamaica, on Dec. 21, 1885, 11.80 inches of rain fell in 24 hours, but this measurement does not indicate the total fall, as a gauge when read at the usual hour of 7 a. m. was found full and overflowing. It is probable that unless care is taken to prevent this occuring many very heavy falls are not fully measured. On the crest of the Blue mountains, on the same plantations, 31.50 inches fell in one week, of which three days were fine.—Gentleman's Magazine.

BL
Its friends always cling to it because B. L. Tobacco gives the best satisfaction. It has the finest flavor and is made from the choicest leaf—that's why.

I AM

A WORKING GIRL.

I Stand Ten Hours a Day.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

"I have suffered terribly with bearing-down pains, giddiness, backache, and kidney trouble. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound has given me new life. I recommend it to all." — MAGGIE LUKENS, Thirteenth and Butte Streets, Nicetown, Pa.

CHEESE ROLLING ON STATEN ISLAND.

A Muscular and Skillful Italian Can Win Many Pounds of Parmesan.

A favorite sport among the better class of Italians in New York is cheese rolling. In the rural districts of this country it used to be the custom at some fairs and merrymakings to stick a cheese on the top of a tall pole. The countrymen would all try their hardest to shin up the pole to capture the cheese, and the successful man walked off with his prize. In the Italian game the successful man walks off with the cheese, but he does not climb any pole for it. The winner is he who can roll the cheese farthest, and to him belong the cheeses of the other contestants.

Just back of South Beach there is an Italian hotel, with a picturesque arbor facing on the road. This arbor, which is covered with vines, is extensive and is used as a dining room by the guests. The Italians who come from all over New York city to witness or take part in the cheese rolling contest first of all dine in the great vine clad arbor. They feast to their hearts' content on minestra, olives, spaghetti, fresh veal stuffed and other Italian dishes. The stone tables are heaped with Italian dainties and bottles of the imported wines so dear to the average Italian. It is not to be supposed that ice cream venders and "hokey pokey" men are among the diners. They are partly barbers, wine merchants and prosperous business men. Imported wines are too expensive for the fruit venders and peanut men, who besides cannot afford to miss their Sunday trade, for it is only on Sundays that the cheese rolling contests are held.

After the dinner everybody flocks to the roadside, where the cheese rolling takes place. A level strip of road is necessary. This must be of considerable length. The cheeses are wound round with a band of cotton, which is grasped by the player and enables him to swing the cheese with considerable force. Parmesan cheeses are used, on account of their hardness and the toughness of the black rind. The cheeses are worth 30 cents a pound, and they weigh from 10 to 40 pounds apiece. Any number of people can play—at least as many as have cheeses, for the contestants supply their own cheeses, and the winner takes the lot.

Each player winds the band round his cheese, and with a mighty effort sends the heavy disk bowling along the road. From the point where it stops he throws it again, and the player covering the greatest distance in four throws wins all the other cheeses. Some of the good players can cover an extraordinary distance with even a heavy cheese, 20 pounds or more. A Brooklyn Italian, who is considered a champion, has sent his cheese 300 feet in a single throw. He has stocked his store with Parmesan cheeses and sold a good many to his less fortunate competitors. The cheeses are expensive, and a cheese of ordinary size will easily be worth $5.

Sometimes a cheese will strike a stone with such force as to smash it all to pieces despite the toughness of its rind. When this occurs, which is seldom, a wail goes up from the crowd, and the unfortunate owner uses more forcible words in five minutes than he will use in the rest of the week.

If the cheeses do not break, the rolling is said to improve them. Though the rolling looks easy, a trial will convince the novice to the contrary. The cheese will probably travel about 20 feet and then ignominiously roll into the ditch. After the contest is decided the players retire to the dining room and fight their battles again verbally over flasks of Chianti. The scene furnishes a pretty little picture of Italian life when the swarthy sons of Italy make up their minds to enjoy themselves.—New York Tribune.

A FIRST SIGHT OF STEVENSON.

Edmund Gosse Tells How He Met the Novelist In the Hebrides.

It is nearly a quarter of a century since I first saw Stevenson. In the autumn of 1870, in company with a former schoolfellow, I was in the Hebrides. We had been wandering in the long island, as they name the outer archipelago, and our steamer returning called at Skye. At the pier of Portree, I think, a company came on board, "people of importance in their day," Edinburgh acquaintances, I suppose, who had accidentally met in Skye on various errands.

At all events, they invaded our modest vessel with a loud sound of talk. Professor Blackie was among them, a famous figure that calls for no description, and a voluble, shaggy man, clad in homespun, with spectacles forward upon nose, who, it was whispered to us, was Mr. Sam Bough, the Scottish academician, a water color painter of some repute who was to die in 1878. There were also several engineers of prominence.

At the tail of this chatty, jesting little crowd of invaders came a youth of about my own age, whose appearance for some mysterious reason instantly attracted me. He was tall, preternaturally lean, with longish hair and as restless and questing as a spaniel. The party from Portree fairly took possession of us. At meals they crowded around the captain, and we common tourists sat silent below the salt. The stories of Blackie and Sam Bough were resonant. Meanwhile, I knew not why, I watched the plain, pale lad who took the lowest place in this privileged company.

The summer of 1870 remains in the memory of western Scotland as one of incomparable splendor. Our voyage, especially as evening drew on, was like an emperor's progress. We staid on deck till the latest moment possible, and I occasionally watched the lean youth, busy and serviceable with some of the little tricks with which we were later on to grow familiar—the advance with hand on hip, the sidewise bending of the head to listen. Meanwhile darkness overtook us, a wonderful halo of moonlight swam up over Glenelg, the indigo of the peaks of the Cuchullins faded into the general blue night.

I went below, but was presently aware of some change of course and then of an unexpected stoppage. I tore on deck and found that we had left our track among the islands and had steamed up a narrow and unvisited fiord of the mainland—I think Loch Nevis. The sight was curious and bewildering. We lay in a gorge of blackness, with only a strip of the blue moonlit sky overhead. In the dark a few lanterns jumped about the shore, carried by agitated but unseen and soundless persons. As I leaned over the bulwarks Stevenson was at my side, and he explained to me that we had come up this loch to take away to Glasgow a large party of emigrants driven from their homes in the interests of a deer forest. As he spoke a black mass became visible entering the vessel. Then, as we slipped off shore, the fact of their hopeless exile came home to these poor fugitives, and suddenly through the absolute silence there rose from them a wild kerning and wailing, reverberated by the cliffs of the loch, and at that strange place and hour infinitely poignant. When I came on deck next morning, my unnamed friend was gone. He had put off with the engineers to visit some remote lighthouse of the Hebrides.—"Personal Memories of Robert Louis Stevenson," by Edmund Gosse, in Century.

MAKING GEOGRAPHY.

A SUPPOSED PRE-COLUMBIAN DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

An "Authentic Island" and the Ingenious Deductions Made From Its Supposed Location—Mr. Oldham and Other Eminent Geographers on the Question.

The Geographical Journal contains an important paper by Mr. Oldham on a supposed pre-Columbian discovery of America by the Portuguese. The evidence on which the Genoese mariner is to be displaced from the position which he has held for more than 400 years appears, says the London Standard, somewhat slender. It consists of an inscription on a manuscript map executed in London during the year 1448 by Andrea Bianco, a famous Venetian cartographer. On this document, now one of the most valued treasures of the Ambrosian library in Milan, it is recorded that in 1447 an "ixola otinticha," an authentic island, had been discovered 1,500 miles to the west, which is portrayed in the shape of a long stretch of coast line southwest from Cape Verde. The only land in such a position is South America. Mr. Oldham therefore concludes that, as actually happened to Cabral in 1500, a Portuguese ship—and Bianco's map was intended to illustrate the latest Portuguese exploration—might have been driven on the South American coast. Ingenious though this information undoubtedly is, the opinions of Mr. Markham and other eminent geographers, appended to Mr. Oldham's paper, are for the most part rather against the conclusions at which he arrives.

More than likely the "authentic island" was one of the group discovered to the west of Cape Verde, or else some mythical country, such as "Antilia," which so long occupied the position of the Azores. St. Brandan's island was one of those fabulous seagirt spots which, ages after the world had ceased to believe in the fabled Atlantis, were fondly imagined to exist far out in the Atlantic. The Irish saint is supposed to have reached it in the year 565, just as Robert O'Machin and his ladylove inadvertently discovered Madeira 800 years later. But as exploration proceeded, and no St. Brandan's isle could be found, the trustful cartographer, unwilling to dispense with so useful a piece of territory, shifted it farther and farther into the byways of the ocean, until, on Sanson's map of 1669, an island of that name is placed to the west of Madagascar. The silence of the Portuguese regarding their suggested priority in the discovery of America is a strong presumption that they knew nothing about the "authentic island." They were so angry at being anticipated by Columbus that they would certainly have put in a claim, if they had heard of it, to the voyage of the nameless mariner. The early navigators were persistent in holding almost every new land they discovered to be an island.

It is just possible, though not very probable, that such an island existed and has now disappeared below the surface. In the course of the last 400 or 500 years earthquakes, volcanic disturbances and the slow secular depression of the sea bottom have been steadily at work. On the sea charts of 1½ centuries ago various islets are marked which further search has failed to discover. Besides the Atlantis, so long believed in, the old "sunken land of Buss," west of Rockall, that lonely rock in the Atlantic, is by many believed to have been founded on something more substantial than myth, while geological opinion seems again to be stiffening in favor of the once discarded "Miocene Atlantis." But apart from these hypothetical places, or others admittedly fabulous, very recent charts note Atlantic isles which the surveyor has long ago set down as fiction.

Where, for instance, is St. Matthew's island, which Garcia de Loyasa reported in 1525, if it was not really the isle of Annobon, in the gulf of Guinea? Santa Cruz, which in sixteenth century charts is placed about two leagues west of St. Matthew's, Ascensao or the False Trinidad and Santa Maria d'Agosto are equally chimerical, unless they can be merged into actual spots or have perished since their discovery. All over the Atlantic rocks just rising above the surface had a place on the charts of a century ago. For instance, between St. Helena and Cape Negro, the "African Pilot" of 1799 places "St. Helena Nova" as "doubtful," and between the bay of Biscay and Newfoundland, the "isle of Mayda," the Devil's Rocks and the Green island. But of all of these spots in mid-Atlantic, St. Paul's rocks, or the Penedo of St. Pedro, are about the only ones which have survived the unimaginative cartography of the present day.

We hear nothing of the others. Where are they? Did they ever exist? The Atlantic is so much traversed and retraversed every year that it is scarcely possible for any spot to be overlooked. Indeed new islets are no longer among the annual discoveries of seamen in the Pacific, though now and then we hear of submarine volcanoes throwing up cinder heaps. We are therefore justified in speculating whether the forces of nature may not perhaps have saved the credit of the old navigators by occasionally submerging an islet in the Atlantic.

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HE WAS A BAD SHOT.

Yet Every Time He Fired the Bullseye Gong Rang.

A good story on the late General Dan McCauley of Indiana is related by Judge John N. Scott, now of Port Townshend, Wash.

On Judge Scott's last visit to Washington he, with his old college chum, General Joe Fullerton, and General McCauley, went on a trip up the river to one of the clubhouses.

The two former gentlemen wanted to indulge in some target practice. General McCauley protested vigorously.

Being pressed for his reason, he said the fact was he was such a bad shot he had made up his mind to quit it last time he tried it. He had never hit the bullseye in his life, he confided to them, and he was a little ashamed of it.

After some little trouble they convinced him that they were both worse shots than he, and they'd shoot for "place."

First the judge shot and made a fair showing, and then General Fullerton, making a better, and last General McCauley, who hit the bullseye.

No one was more astonished than the general himself. He began to be interested. They took another turn. Again he hit the bullseye, and yet again and again, and the ringing of the gong was music in his ear.

The others declared they'd shoot no more with him and threatened dire revenge for his deception.

In vain he assured them that it was the first time in his life he had hit the bullseye. He treated liberally, and they all enjoyed the jaunt, particularly the boy who tended the target, who was several dollars wealthier for their visit. They came back to town, dined at General McCauley's expense, and he declared he had made the hit of his life.

"Dan never suspected us," laughed the judge, "of having bribed that target boy to ring the gong every time he shot. And he couldn't see the trick in it because his bullets never even touched the target, not one!"—Washington Star.

Mountaineering Memories.

I had not long left a public school and was unconscious of the possession of nerves. Given sufficient hold for hand and foot, I never felt any more inclination to fall in a place where a fall would carry me a couple of thousand feet to the bottom of a precipice than where it would only involve a tumble of a yard into soft snow. But to poise oneself in going down a series of steps that are merely tiny chips in hard ice, tilted up at an angle greater than of an average roof—this sort of work demands some skill, which does not come by nature, but has to be acquired by experience. The only safe way, when a novice is of the party, is not to allow him to move, unless the man to whom he is roped is firmly anchored, and this course was repeatedly adopted on our descent.

It was, however, when we had reached the ice fall of the glacier that the incident occurred of which I have the most vivid recollection. The snow bridges over the crevasses had easily borne our weight in the early morning, when the frost still held them in its grip, but by the time we returned the sun had produced its effect, and I was not the only one of our party who went through in the fashion already described. Of course, the rope furnishes an absolute security, provided that the rest of the party are on what Mrs. Malaprop would call terra cotta, but I repeat that it is at first startling to find oneself swinging in vacancy over an apparently bottomless abyss.

In a good many years of mountaineering I have encountered certain real dangers, but none, I think, which has impressed me so strongly as the imaginary peril of that sudden descent below the surface of the Aletsch glacier some 30 years ago.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Preparing a Prescription.

"I noticed," said the druggist to his assistant, "that a gentleman came in with a prescription and that you took it and gave him the stuff in about three minutes. What do you mean by that?"

"It was only a little carbolic acid and water," replied the assistant. "I simply had to pour a few drams of acid into the bottle and fill it up with water."

"Never mind if you had only to do that," the druggist declared. "Don't you know that every prescription must take at least half an hour to dispense, or the customer will think he isn't getting anything for his money?

"When a prescription for salt and water or peppermint and cough sirup is handed to you, you must look at it doubtfully, as if it were very hard to make up. Then you must bring it to me, and we will both read it and shake our heads. After that you go back to the customer and ask him if he wants it today. When he says he does, you answer that you'll make a special effort.

"Now, a patient appreciates a prescription that there has been so much trouble over, and when he takes it he derives some benefit from it. But don't you do any more of that three minute prescription business, my boy, if you want to become a first class druggist."
—Liverpool Mercury.

With a population of 3,725,000 Scotland has 6,500 university students, while with a population about six times as great England has only 6,000 university students.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 15.

Text of the Lesson, Joshua xx, 1-9—Memory Verse, 9—Golden Text, Heb. vi, 18—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "The Lord also spake unto Joshua, saying." There was a time when God spake to men face to face as with Adam, Abraham, Moses and Joshua. He afterward spoke through the prophets, but He last spoke through His Son, our Lord Jesus Christ (Heb. i, 1, 2). Even His communications to Abraham and the others were through the Son, for, "No man hath seen God at any time, the only Begotten Son who is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him" (John i, 18). Whether through the prophets or His Son it was always by the Spirit, and the same Holy Spirit now speaks to us in His word (I Pet. i, 11; II Pet. i, 21; John xvi, 13; I John ii, 27).

2. "Speak to the children of Israel, saying, Appoint out for you cities of refuge, whereof I spake unto you by the hand of Moses." The commands concerning the "cities of refuge" are found in Ex. xxi, 13; Num. xxxv, 11-15, and Deut. xix, 2-9. Our lesson is the fourth reference to them, and the number four is suggestive of completeness concerning God's dealings with the earth. The four gospels, the four faces of the cherubim, the four corners of the earth—all suggest God's purposes of grace in Christ Jesus for the whole earth.

3. "That the slayer that killeth any person unawares and unwittingly may flee thither, and they shall be your refuge from the avenger of blood." The word "miglat" here translated "refuge" is a word which is used only of the cities of refuge. It is from a root which signifies "to receive" and makes us think of Him of whom it is said, "This man receiveth sinners." The cities of refuge were only for the innocent who had killed accidentally and without malice; the Lord Jesus is a Saviour and a refuge for the guilty, and yet the cities of refuge were God's way of saving those who otherwise would have perished.

4. "They shall take him into the city unto them and give him a place that he may dwell among them." His dwelling among them calls to mind another word which is translated "refuge" only once. It is in the passage, "The eternal God is thy refuge" (Deut. xxxiii, 27), and is in the Ninetieth and Ninety-first Psalms and elsewhere translated "dwelling place" and "habitation." When we have fled to Jesus, our refuge, He becomes our dwelling place, and we may "abide in Him."

5. "And if the avenger of blood pursue after him, then they shall not deliver the slayer up into his hand." The way to the city was prepared (Deut. xix, 3,) and everything made as plain and easy for the unwilling slayer as possible, but he had to flee to the city and flee for his life lest the avenger should overtake him. There is always a danger of the sinner's being cut off in his sins. Then there is no possibility of redemption, for it is written: "Because there is wrath, beware lest He take thee away with His stroke. Then a great ransom cannot deliver thee" (Job xxxvi, 18).

God is not willing that any should perish, and He has made every possible provision for every sinner who will come, so that the guilt is either upon the sinner who has heard and will not come, or upon those who, knowing of the refuge, have not informed those who know it.

6. "And he shall dwell in that city until he stand before the congregation for judgment, and until the death of the high priest that shall be in those days." His liberty depended upon the death of the high priest. Our High Priest has died and risen from the death and is alive forevermore. Because He ever liveth He is able to save evermore all who come unto God by Him. None who ever come to Him will be cast out, and because He lives all who come to Him shall live also (John vi, 37; xiv, 19). We have only to abide in Him, live unto Him and rejoice in Him who has made us free.

7. "And they appointed Kedesh in Galilee in Mount Naphtali, and Shechem in Mount Ephraim, and Kirjath-arba, which is Hebron in the mountain of Judah." There were three cities on each side of Jordan. Three is suggestive of the Trinity and of resurrection, and these names are all suggestive of Him who reveals the Father by the Spirit, and by His death and resurrection becomes a refuge for us. Kedesh means holiness, and Naphtali means wrestling. He becomes our holiness when we yield to His wrestlings and are willing to acknowledge no good thing in us. Shechem is shoulder, and Ephraim is fruitful. It is only when we cease from our wrestlings against Him and rest quiet on His shoulder that He can make us fruitful. Kirjath-arba is the city of Arba, or of four. Hebron is a company, or fellowship, and Judah is praise. Resting from our wrestling in Him who is our holiness we become fruitful through fellowship with the Father and the Son by the Spirit and are thus a praise unto God. It all comes through coming unto and abiding in Him who is our only refuge.

8. "Bezer, out of the tribe of Reuben; Ramoth, out of the tribe of Gad, and Golan, out of the tribe of Manasseh." These were the three on the east of Jordan and are also very suggestive of Him. Bezer signifies strong, and also gold or silver, something precious. Reuben is "see a son." There is no real strength or wealth or preciousness apart from the Son in whom dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily (See Prov. iii, 14, 15; I Pet. ii, 7; Isa. xii, 2; xl, 29). Ramoth is height or exaltation, and Gad is a troop or company. This makes us think of the host of exalted ones who have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before them. Redeemed by His precious blood they are now by faith sealed with Him in the heavenlies—in due time shall be actually with Him, spirit, soul and body, and shall come with Him among the armies of heaven. Golan is a circle, or joy or rejoicing, and Manasseh is forgetting. When the circle is completed and we become manifestly a part of Him from whom our new life began, then will our joy be full and we shall forget all our miseries and remember them as waters that pass away (Job xi, 16). Then shall we see that all the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed (Rom. viii, 18).

9. "These were the cities appointed for all the children of Israel and for the stranger that sojourneth among them." The benefit was for all, Jew or gentile. It was for "whosoever" killeth any person at unawares that he might not perish. Consider the whosoevers of John iii, 16; iv, 13; xi, 26; Acts x, 43; Rom. x, 11; I John v, 1; Rev. xxii, 17. What a responsibility rests upon all who know of this refuge for sinners to make Him known to all as speedily as possible.

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EARTH WABBLINGS.

A WISE MAN MAKES DISCOVERIES WITH A PENDULUM.

An Unsuspected Motion Indicated by Tests In Colorado's Elevated Capitol—This Same Scientist Once Had an Experience In Switzerland.

It is a curious old contrivance, this world of ours. It has more motions than almost any other eccentric body, and the more it is studied the more motions it has. First of all, it travels about the sun; then it takes a whirl of its own accord around itself, like a top; then it wobbles from one end to the other, just a little bit, it is true, but enough to make a motion. Now it has another quirk, and what that quirk is goodness only knows. The new quirk does not exist at the equator, but it does at the north pole. It is very slight at sea level, but up in the mountains it is quite perceptible. Anybody can see it if he wants to, this newly discovered movement of the world.

Suspended from the lantern of the state capitol building, which is that tall, thin tower on top of the dome and reaching into the subbasement is a wire. It is of steel, one-sixteenth of an inch thick, and on the end of it is a plumb, filled with wet sand and weighing about 40 pounds. A wise man who once had a similar contrivance working in Switzerland has started this one in the capitol dome. His observations in Switzerland got him into no end of trouble. He said the world made such and such a movement, or rather that his pendulum did, and as the big pendulum did it, then, he argued, the world must do it amid its many other remarkable acts. But the astronomers came down on him like a thousand of bricks. They hauled out their papers and their telescopes, their spectroscopes, their picroscopes, their algebras and everything else they possessed and proved that the experimenting scientist was not only wrong, but quite wrong.

He said his pendulum described an ellipse. The astronomers said it did nothing of the kind, if not interfered with, and the worst of it was they proved it. Now he has proved it himself, and although it reverses his former position he is immensely pleased with the result of his observations. The experiment made in the Alps several years ago and that just made in the dome of the capitol is simple and a very beautiful one.

The long pendulum was suspended and the center of gravity determined—that is, a spot was marked which was exactly beneath the suspensory at the top of the lantern. The pendulum was then carried in a straight line 16 feet to the north of the center of gravity and released. This gave a full swing of 32 feet. As any one would suppose, the pendulum went as a clock pendulum does, backward and forward, but slowly it left the straight north and south course through the center of gravity, veering toward the west. Little by little the end of the swing, which should have always swung back to the north, if it was to keep up the figure described by a clock pendulum, gradually crept west, until it went through 45 degrees, when it was swinging from south to north. Then it crept east and around to the point of beginning. In 48 hours to a minute almost a complete circle had been described.

The experiment is said to have been a complete success. Twice each day the pendulum was given a new impetus, its own weight and natural laws tending to stop it. Before grasping it the scientists conducting the experiment would carefully sight between the two points on the basement floor it was oscillating over, and having fixed them to a nicety would swing the plumb, carry it to the full 16 feet distance, and after the other 12 hours' journey. For six days this was kept up, and three times did that pendulum make a complete revolution.

What got the scientist who is now at work in the capitol into trouble in Switzerland was a similar experiment to that he is now making. He went as near the top of a mountain as he could, and from the projecting bough of a tree suspended his pendulum. The result followed the same methods that he did in Denver last week, but instead of his plumb traveling in sharp lines back and forth it described an ellipse—that is, it made a long O.

This struck the experimenter as being a marvelous phenomenon. He wrote about it in a most learned manner. His pendulum did precisely what it did in the dome of the capitol. It made its revolution, but it was not that which caused the immense excitement and shook up the astronomers. Now the experimenter has discovered that the ellipse was all occasioned by the give which the bough of his tree must certainly have allowed, no matter how stanch the tree, and his experiment in the capitol quite bears him out in this position. The capitol was selected because it is over a mile above the sea level, it is absolutely stationary, and the interior is free from all outside interferences, such as drafts or flying projections.

It had been stated that the world has more quirks in it than were ever dreamed about, and every time it is tampered with something new is discovered. The fact is that it is all the time shaking like an aspen. A basin of mercury which Assistant Superintendent Griner of the capitol keeps in the place, mercury being the most sensitive of all liquids, shows the capitol to shake very much. Reduced to common measurement, perhaps the oscillation is about decimal ten naughts and one of an eighth of an inch, but the shake is there because the mercury quivers.—Denver Republican.

In a Breton Church.

The church, one finds, is here a very live thing in the midst of the life about it. It is never empty. It is full of the faint smell of incense and the pungency of continual occupation. Sabots clatter in and out, children come and go with sudden, hasty genuflections; old women sit in the corners or tell their beads before the altars; the lights flicker, and the tall plaster figures look down graciously smiling or gaze upward in a rapturous adoration. They are conventionally young and round fleshed and radiant in their tenderly colored robes and quaint contrasting gauds of crown and necklet and pendent votive hearts; conventional symbols of conventions and stiffly beautiful with a beauty that is itself a tradition, a beauty that is a rubric and an article of the faith, and a lingering small acceptance from the far days of a facile content in things religious.

Then the church fills with a swarm of white caps which lift themselves strangely into snowy wings and crests, so that one may pick out the women of the different pays, and men's voices chant sonorously, and the full rigged model ships, hanging in the chancel and before the Mary altar, vibrate and swing softly to and fro at the opening and shutting of doors. Those who have hung them there have long been dead, but there are faces in the crowd beneath that are raised toward them, and eyes that grow dim—too dim to see the dust of years that blackens the rigging, too dim to see anything but that more distant ship that is away at the Banks or at Iceland, in the fear of storms and the strange confusion of the fogs, and that will surely come back, unless—"Etoile de la Mer, send us our men home from the sea!"—Macmillan's Magazine.

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VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1895. NO. 41.

383 MAIN STREET,
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FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintenden

GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A.M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *, 11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A, M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9 30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

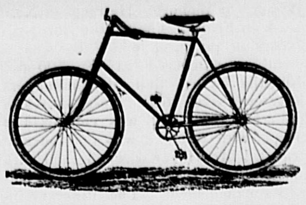
John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass,
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

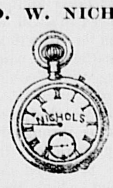
Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
— AGENT FOR —



CRAWFORD WHEEL
421 Main Street.
Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED



FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
DEALERS IN
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street, - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.
TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - Woburn

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS

Keep the refrigerator clean. Use hot water, a cake of Ivory Soap (it leaves no odor) and a clean scrubbing brush; scrub the sides, corners, racks, outlet pipe and drip cup; rinse with cold water and wipe dry.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.
One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.
On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.
House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.
6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—
Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks,
Tongues, Choicest Vegetables
and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

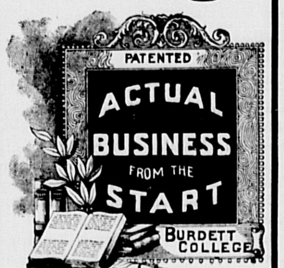
W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,
Plumbers and Gas Fitters,
419 Main Street, WOBURN.
Mechanics Building.
Modern Bathroom
ON EXHIBITION.
CALL AND SEE IT.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,
Embalmers & Funeral Directors.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS
Park Street, Woburn,
Hacks and Carriages Furnished.
Telephone No. 66-3.
C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

Burdett College



Business—Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.
Prospectus free.
694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.
JOHN J. HERN
(Successor to Richard Briggs)
Monumental -:- Warerooms,
96 Salem St., Woburn,
Cemetery Gate.
Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

NEVER TOO LATE.

It is too late. Ah, nothing is too late
Till the tired heart shall cease to palpitate.
Cato learned Greek at eighty; Sophocles
Wrote his grand "Œdipus," and Simonides
Bore off the prize of verse from his compeers
When each had numbered more than fourscore years,
And Theoprastus at fourscore and ten
Had but begun his "Characters of Men."
Chaucer, at Woodstock with the nightingales,
At sixty wrote "The Canterbury Tales."
Goethe, at Weimar, toiling to the last,
Completed "Faust" when eighty years were past.
These are indeed exceptions, but they show
How far the gulf stream of our youth may flow
Into the arctic regions of our lives,
Where little else than life itself survives.
—Longfellow.

MY GENTLE FRIEND.

It was the winter of 1890. The new branch railroad into Phenix, A. T., had been running trains for two years, and invalids of the east were just beginning to learn that this metropolis of the southwestern desert land, with its dry air and abundant sunshine, afforded the finest winter climate on the continent. At the time I write the one train a day on the little branch railroad connecting with the main line of the Southern Pacific was well loaded every day, and the hotels and boarding houses were striving in every way to accommodate the influx of winter visitors.

As is usual in most new western towns, especially of the intermountain region, hotel accommodations were only mediocre, while the best restaurants were those connected with the big gambling houses.

For several days I had noticed a newcomer about the hotels and principal resorts of the town. His face had a strangely familiar look to me, yet I could not recall that I had ever seen it before. He was faultlessly dressed in clothes of the latest pattern, had a blond mustache, and but for his peculiar little gray eyes I should have pronounced him a very handsome man.

He seemed to be a total stranger, and as I would see him of an afternoon around the Commercial House, or in the evening watching the games in "The Capitol" or "The Palace" and never talking with any one, I mentally set him down as the son and heir of some wealthy family who had sought a winter home in the desert that he might return in the spring a "new man."

I suppose I had noticed him for about a week or ten days before either he or I had the temerity to address the other. I don't know now which of us spoke first, but anyway it came about in that free, open handed way of addressing a stranger which prevails in the south and west. I had been quail shooting that day, and returning rather late in the evening went down to The Palace restaurant for my dinner in my hunting suit rather than disturb the folks at home with getting me a late meal.

An old California comrade had been with me all day, and after ordering our dinner we went out to the bar to try one of Frank's cocktails. Frank, by the way (or Francois, I should call him, as he was French), was a comparative newcomer from New Orleans, and as a mixologist exceeded anything ever before seen in Arizona. At least so all the boys about town said, and the old Hassayampas re-echoed their sentiment with hearty "that's what!"

My comrade and I had disposed of the first concoction and were discussing the question of another of its same splendid quality when the stranger spoke of the superior excellence of Frank's mixtures. I don't know how it came about, but presently one or the other of us said in the most brotherly fashion, "Won't you join us?" to which the reply came, "The pleasure is mine!" and of course it wound up by the pleasure belonging to both of us before we again repaired to the dining room.

Our newly found acquaintance had ordered his dinner about the same time as my comrade and myself, so we all sat down to the same table. I felt rather honored at this attention of the stranger, for in all my observation of him I had never before noticed him talking with any other Phenecian. He had a voice as soft and smooth as a woman's, and as he talked his language indicated the polished graduate of Yale or Harvard, with a finish of European travel.

Now, thought I, I will learn something of this man, where he is from and who he is

As the meal progressed I had occasion to ask him to hand me the pepper. As he did so he commented upon the fact that most of the black pepper served on restaurant tables was not pepper at all, but a conglomeration of dried leaves and drugs, much cheaper than the genuine article. His talk was learned, even classical, using medical terms and formulas with the familiarity of a chemist. From that he drifted on to places to spend the winter and incidentally referred to the fact that the last three winters previous to this one he had spent on the Riviera.

A question about Nice and Monaco seemed to encourage him, and he went on with a glowing description of these famous resorts. "And, oh, what a glorious drive it is along the Corniche road," he continued, "with the never ending panorama of bay and sky with all their various tints and the magnificent mountain background! There is certainly nothing in America and, I believe, nothing in the world to equal it. Then San Reno and Bordighera are pretty little resorts, and the visitor makes a mistake who does not spend a portion of his time there."

"I suppose you have visited Genoa," I interrupted.

"Oh, yes, indeed," was the reply. "In fact I spent nearly three months last winter at Cannes and made the drive to Genoa several times with coaching parties. Too bad you have not splendid drives here. What with such drives as along La Riviera di Ponente, this wonderful dry air and beautiful winter sunshine, Arizona would soon become the greatest winter resort in the world."

In this strain he talked on, and I suppose we had been at the table nearly two hours when a messenger came in from my friend, the surgeon general, saying he had just been called on for an important surgical case and asking if I would not accompany him and administer the anæsthetic. My California comrade and myself voted our new found acquaintance a most charming man and a capital fellow generally, though afterward I remarked to myself that I had not as yet found out anything about where he came from or who he was.

Busy for the next few days, I thought but little more of this entertaining stranger. About a week later, however, I dropped into The Palace, just to see who was there, and the stranger, quiet and uncommunicative as usual, was watching the games, never standing over any one table for more than two or three minutes at a time. From here I stepped into The Capital, and Bert, the head man, not being busy, I began a conversation with him. Presently the well dressed stranger came in, and I noticed Bert's eyes take on a rather defiant flash as he watched him pass to the rear of the room.

"Bert, who is that man?" I asked. "I've seen him about for some time now, but he never seems to speak to any one. He must be some easterner here for the winter, isn't he?"

"Why, don't you know that fellow?" was the quick response. "He knows better than to speak to me. He's the blank of a blank who killed Jim Fallon in Prescott five years ago. Why, you remember his murder, don't you, general?"

"No; I don't recall it, Bert. That was when I was in Montana, and I reckon the trial and all took place before my return."

"Well, it was the most cowardly murder I ever knew, and if that duck had his deserts he'd have stretched hemp for it long ago. You knew Fallon, of course, who used to run a 'bank' in Tombstone, and after the flush days there he moved to Prescott?"

I nodded assent, and he went on: "This fellow, Jack Underhill, Thimble Jack, who was nothing but a low down 'tin horn' anyway, got full one night and raised such a disturbance at Fallon's table that he finally got up and kicked him out of the house.

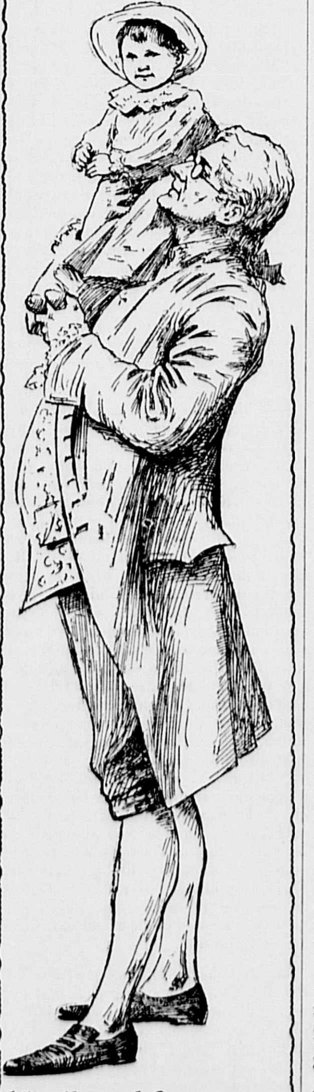
"Underhill was furious over this method of ejection, and for several days went around threatening that he was going to get even with Fallon. Some of Jim's friends told him he had better look out for Thimble Jack, as he was a treacherous cuss and would probably stab him in the back. But Fallon laughed at them, declaring that Jack was too big a coward to attack a child, let alone a man.

"So the matter run along for almost a week and nearly every one had forgotten about it, when one night about 10 o'clock, as Fallon was standing by the bar talking to some friends, this cowardly dog shot him in the back without the slightest warning. In the confusion he managed to get away and hid in the house of a frail woman. Talk of lynching was so strong the next day that he sneaked over to the sheriff's office and gave himself up. Fallon lingered along for three weeks before he died.

"When the trial came, this fellow's family or some of his friends, or some one in the east, put up the money for him, and he had half a dozen of the best criminal lawyers in the southwest defending him. For myself I always believed the jury was tampered with, too, for they only brought in a verdict of manslaughter and he simply got a sentence of five years, and what with good time he's out now.

"I hope you haven't spoken to him for no self respecting white man like you ever wants to speak to such a cowardly dog as him."

And so this was my entertainer of a few evenings before. Then it dawned upon me why his face had always seemed familiar to me. As a territorial official I had often visited the penitentiary at Yuma, and here I had seen my friend of the Riviera, my friend the gambler. —General Edward S. Gill in New York Recorder.



Youth and Age may eat
H-O Oatmeal
with pleasure and after pleasure. The weakest digestion can stand it, because its method of special preparation renders it *perfectly digestible*.
Sweet, smooth, delicate—it is the ideal food for young and old and all the ages in between.

O My Head!
HOOD'S PILLS Cure Sick Headache
Is the weak, languid cry of the sufferer from sick headache. Hood's Pills cure this condition promptly, and so agreeably that it is like the pleasant change from darkness to daylight. The feeling of utter exhaustion and inability to work is driven off and the digestive organs are toned, strengthened and regulated. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, safe, reliable. 25c. at all druggists.

Puzzled.

"Say, mister, how long before the mail man'll be round yere?" was asked of Officer Barter yesterday by a very verdant hayseed who was toying with the lock attached to a United States mail box at Fifth and Morrison streets.

"Why? What do you want to know for?" inquired the officer in turn.

"'Cause I've got a letter yere that I want to get to my folks up the valley."

"Well, look at the card on the end of the box; that will inform you when he'll next call for the mail."

"I have, but I can't wait so long," responded Mr. Hayseed, "'cause my sister is up yonder street with our team. I've a great mind to break that goldurned lock to get my letter in, as I want my folks up the valley to know right off that we've got the measles up to our place."

When Officer Barter showed the verdant one how to drop his letter into the box without tampering with the lock Mr. Hayseed gave a long, low whistle, exclaiming:

"Goldurn me! Yere I've been waiting and hanging on two hours for that letter man to open the lock of that goldurned thing. Say, mister, when did they invent that newfangled machine?" —Portland (Me.) Telegram.

A Cheerful View.

Walter's mamma was very sick with rheumatism, and he was rubbing her arms when she said, "Walter, it is too bad that mamma is such a trouble to you."

Walter replied cheerfully, "Never mind, mamma; if you are only just alive we don't care how much you suffer."—Youth's Companion.

The Indian.

Scientifically the American Indian is thus described: Skin brown or cinnamon hued, iris dark, hair long, black and straight, beard scanty, eyes deep seated, nose broad and prominent, lips full and rounded, face broad across the cheeks, head square, back of head flattened, forehead low and broad, jaws powerful, facial angle about 75 degrees.

You Have Heard of Them!
The Anti-Headache Powders!
FOR SALE AT
Whitcher's
Next the Post Office.

COLLECTING A FARE.

He Didn't Pay the Money; Still He Didn't Make the Trip.

"I had an odd experience once in the far west," said a Chicago merchant. "I was at that time traveling for the house in which I am now a partner, and my business took me to the Rocky mountains. There were two or three stores up in the mountains at the terminus of a branch road they were building to some mines, and I had to take them in. There was a tremendous grade—I presume as much as 100 feet to the mile for 25 miles—and the two trains a day that passed over the road with passengers were not the finest on the continent. However, they were good enough and beat a mule train all to pieces.

"There were not more than a dozen passengers in the single coach, a very primitive affair indeed, when we started, and by the time we had gone a dozen miles there were only two of us, and one of them had come on at the last station. He was equal to all the other dozen, though, for he was just drunk enough to be ugly and was a terror besides. He had two big guns in his belt and a knife to keep them company, and when the conductor asked him for his fare he simply gave him a cursing.

"When the conductor insisted on his paying, he told him if he didn't get out he would fill him full of lead and tap him with his knife, and the conductor retired, but in no good humor. As he sat down in the corner where I was by the stove I asked him who the passenger was, and he told me he was the worst man in the mountains and had killed a man for every finger he had on his hands. He had at one time shot a hole through the conductor's hat, but the difficulty had been patched up temporarily.

"I could see the conductor was feeling sore, and when I stopped asking questions he shut up like a clam and devoted himself to profound thought, every now and then looking over his shoulder toward the unamiable passenger. Some time later when we might have been five miles from our destination the conductor asked me if I wouldn't please take my bag and step into a caboose that served as a baggage car. I did so and took my seat on one of my sample cases, the conductor shutting the door of the car behind me and leaving me there. A minute or two later I felt the train start forward as if part of its load were gone, and in a minute or so more the conductor came in. I asked him what the matter was, and he pointed to the door. I got up and opened it, and instead of finding the passenger car where I had left it it was flying back down the track at breakneck speed. In another minute it had whirled around a curve and was out of sight.

"'How did that happen?' I asked the conductor in horror.

"'Got loose some way,' he answered.

"'Where's the passenger we left there?'

"'He's there yet, I guess.'

"'Well, aren't you going back to do what you can? The whole thing will be smashed.'

"'Wouldn't be surprised.'

"Then he stepped to the forward door of the caboose and told the engineer to reverse the engine and go back. Five miles down the track we found the ramshackle old passenger coach in a million pieces at the bottom of a gorge 100 feet below the track. We couldn't get to it then, so we went on to our destination, where the accident was reported and the coroner notified. He went down the next day, but couldn't find enough of the 'terror' to hold an inquest on and returned a verdict in accordance with the facts and gave the revolvers to the conductor for future reference.

"Did the conductor cut the car loose?"

"That's what the coroner asked me," replied the narrator, "but how did I know? The conductor hadn't a word to say to anybody, and he couldn't be compelled to testify under the circumstances."—Washington Star.

Something New.

"How does Maud like life in the country?"

"First rate. She's trimming grapevines this week."

"Really? What with—ribbon?"—Illustrated Fashion Review.

The State Press.

The man who pretends to keep up with the new sporting records has something of a task before him Witness the new ones made Monday.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Secretary Lamont is going to lend the Government $50,000 to make up the June pay of the soldiers of the army, which is still in arrears on account of the Democratic deficit. Up to date, however, President Cleveland and Prof. Wilson have not offered to refund to the American workingmen the wages they lost during the disastrous campaign of free trade folly.—*Lowell Mail.*

If California pears can be sold in London, what's the reason that Massachusetts pears shouldn't be shipped there?—*Springfield Union.*

Young Pillsbury, an out-and-out New England Yankee, who won the chess contest from all the European champions, will find a hot welcome when he "comes marching home." There were 22 contestants, including all the great players of the world, and Pillsbury won with comparative ease. —*Lowell Courier.*

Secretary Lamont is so much better off than his Uncle Samuel that he offers to lend him $50,000 to pay off the June wages of some of the army people. Doubtless he has no misgivings that Uncle Samuel is not good for that amount.—*New Bedford Standard.*

The "Meigs Elevated" is again being agitated. The comical part of it is that it is coupled with the "rapid transit" idea. A more incongruous team it isn't possible to hitch up. But then, it gives people something to talk about, and does no harm, for it cannot get beyond the talking stage.—*Salem Gazette.*

When a person begins to grow thin there is something wrong. The waste is greater than the supply and it is only a question of time when the end must come.

In nine cases out of ten the trouble is with the digestive organs. If you can restore them to a healthy condition you will stop the waste, put on new flesh and cause them to feel better in every way. The food they eat will be digested and appropriated to the needs of the system, and a normal appetite will appear.

Consumption frequently follows a wasting of bodily tissue because nearly all consumptives have indigestion. The Shaker Digestive Cordial will restore the stomach to a healthy condition in a vast majority of cases. Get one of their books from your druggist and learn about this new and valuable remedy.

When the children need Castor Oil, give them **Laxol**,—it is palatable.

That the Utah Democracy is unanimous for 16 to 1 free coinage goes without saying. And the same thing is true of the Democracy in about all sections in the South and West, where the real views of the party have not been suppressed by the frantic effort of the Administrations.

In Your Blood

Is the cause of that tired, languid feeling which afflicts you at this season. The blood is impure and has become thin and poor. That is why you have no strength, no appetite, cannot sleep. Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach, and invigorate your nerves.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

Russia's Siberian railroad is now in operation 220 miles east of St. Petersburg, and is going forward steadily at both ends. When this work is completed the Czar expects to build some ship canals of much greater length than any now in existence.

While mending a road in King County, Virginia, lately, workmen dug up the skeleton of a man enclosed in a cage in iron bars, in a fairly good state of preservation. The remains are evidently those of some malefactor hung in chains in colonial days.

Experience the Best Teacher.

The great value of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in curing diseases of the blood, particularly the ills of women, has again been demonstrated. Mrs. W. J. Anderson of Bruyn St., Kingston, N. Y., in speaking of her experience, says: "I was an awful sufferer from troubles common to my sex, was reduced to 70 lbs.; four physicians prescribed for me, but I kept growing worse. Until I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I never knew a well day. By its use I grew stronger, the pain less frequent, until it entirely disappeared. I now weigh 125 lbs. and am a well woman. I must know a dozen women who suffered similarly and have been cured by its use."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 20, 1895.

METROPOLITAN PARK SYSTEM.

It is not generally known, we presume, that Woburn is included in the Metropolitan Park and Boulevard System, but such is the fact, and the city is subject to a tax assessment to aid in maintaining it. Thirty-eight towns and cities compose the system. They cover the suburban territory which Boston proposes to absorb in carrying out her scheme of a "Greater Boston," and are under the control of a Park Commission, so far as relates to parks and boulevards. This Commission have figured out the percent of each town's and city's liberality for such purpose, and although we do not learn that Woburn has been called on for her share of the cost, she may be, and when called on, must respond.

This being the state of the case, it seems reasonable and just that Woburn should have some share in the benefits of the position, if there are any to be obtained. In other places the local Park Commissioners work with the Metropolitan Commission, or at least in some of them, and it is possible that here is a matter that the Woburn Board should look into.

☞ Last week Mr. John L. Parker, Editor of the Lynn *Item*, was a victim of the Democratic idea of civil service reform. On account of some things said in the *Item* not quite flattering to the present Administration Mr. Parker, a War Veteran, was removed from the office of Deputy Collector of the Port of Marblehead and Lynn after having served about half of his term. No complaint was made as to the character of the service rendered by him, or could be, in justice, nevertheless, contrary to the practice of all Administrations of late years, he was officially beheaded with neatness and dispatch. All we have to say about is, it was a mighty small piece of business.

☞ Representative George E. Fowle left early this week for Chattanooga, Chickamauga, etc., to participate in the dedication of a monument to those soldiers of two Massachusetts Regiments who were killed in the battles there. He is one of the committee appointed by the last Legislature to officially represent that body at the ceremonies and left with his fellow members, Representatives and Senators, last Monday. Gov. Greenhalge and Staff, State officers, Veterans of the two Regiments, and many distinguished persons, went at the same time to assist in the dedication of the monument and grounds.

☞ The Boston & Maine Railroad Company's cheap mountain excursions are appreciated by the public. No pleasure trips are so delightful as autumnal ones to Northern New England, for then the great forests are seen in their glory, all nature is aglow, the air is sweet and bracing, and the tourist has nothing to do but to enjoy them. The B. & M. System penetrates the heart of these manifold beauties and charms.

☞ The Republican caucuses will be held in this city on the evening of Sept. 25. It is an off year, to be sure, nevertheless, the primaries ought to be fully attended, and proper interest taken in them. Gov. Greenhalge will be renominated by acclamation, but that is no reason why the party in this city should not send a strong delegation to the State convention.

☞ The wideawake City of Lawrence held her Golden Jubilee on Monday and Tuesday last and a great time they had of it. Bells, bands, cannon and oratory was abundantly on tap from start to finish, and the city was never before so crowded with visitors. For a 50-year-old-er Lawrence is a good chunk of a city.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Advertiser—Lost.
JOURNAL—To Let.
C. W. Smith—New Goods.
Curtis Greenwood—To Let.
Richardson Bros.—Opening.
Rep. W. & C. C.—Caucuses.
Hammond & Son.—Readers.
C. E. Cooper & Co.—For Sale.

— Dr. Graves got home from the South last Wednesday.

— Read the caucus advertisement in this paper. It will do you good.

— Letter Carrier Foss and wife have gone to Maine for their annual vacation.

— Members of Towanda Club will make a century run to Portland next Sunday.

— It came off very hot on Tuesday. Oh, these sudden and trying changes of weather!

— Mr. George W. Lowell celebrated in a very quiet way his 89th birthday yesterday.

— Read the card of Mr. W. H. Cummings in this paper. He is a Master Mechanic.

— Members of the Towanda Cycle Club will make a century run to Hampton, N. H., next Sunday.

— The first Sunday in October will be observed as "Old Peoples' Day" at the Congregational church.

— Capt. E. C. Leathe of Towanda Cycle Club has got back from a canoe trip on the Merrimac River.

— The National Band played for the Lawrence semi-centennial celebration this week and did good work.

— Mr. George W. Duren and family are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Y. Pierce of Malden this week.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Mrs. Ella Luce is substituting for Mrs. Louise Staples in the counting-room of the Electric Light Company.

— Do your collars crack after being laundered a few times? If so send your next parcel to Hammond & Son.

— At the late election of Hugh de Payens Commandery, K. T., of Melrose, Mr. F. H. Lewis was the unanimous choice of the meeting for the office of Sword Bearer, and was duly elected.

— The Connolly store on the corner of Main and Broad sts. is rented for a grocery, and that ends the controversy.

— Mrs. C. D. French of 35 Union st., is visiting at Wilton, N. H., and will remain there some weeks longer.

— Do your collars crack after being laundered a few times? If so send your next parcel to Hammond & Son.

— The Democrats of Woburn will hold their caucuses for the election of delegates and other business on Sept. 27.

— Mr. William Beggs is enlarging his handsome residence on upper Main st. It is one of the finest places in Woburn.

— Mr. Wilbur Brown has returned from a visit to New Hampshire and is feeling firstrate after his severe fit of sickness.

— The first in the city to quote the popular price of 1 1-2c. for laundering collars and cuffs is Hammond & Son. Try them.

— Information respecting a desirable fully furnished tenement for rent may be obtained by calling at the JOURNAL office.

— City Clerk Finn is a gentleman. He supplied this office with copies of the city reports for 1894 promptly and like a man.

— Mr. C. W. Smith has been piling in new fall goods at a great rate lately according to his statement in this paper. More anon.

— Miss Mabel T. Newton of the Boston Chamber of Commerce is spending her vacation among the hills of Templeton.

— Again attention is called to the advertisement of Miss Mertena Bancroft, the piano teacher. Mark well what she says.

— The Woburn Brass Band finished their series of 6 openair concerts at Medford last Wednesday evening. It has been a success.

— A friend has left a copy of the "Woman's Edition" of the old Salem *Gazette* on our table, concerning which more will be said next week.

— James E. Graney, a smart clothing salesman of 4 years experience, will have charge of the Richardson Brothers new store. He'll fill the bill.

— Officer Thomas J. Mulkeen is wrestling with a bilious attack, from which everybody hopes he will speedily recover. He is one of the mainstays.

— Mrs. Jennings likes her new store and is flourishing in it. There is no namable thing, or hardly any, that Mrs. Jennings does not keep for sale.

— Republicans should bear in mind the caucuses to be held on the evening of Sept. 25. Chairman Riley is very anxious that they should be fully attended.

— Mr. Thomas D. Hevey, City Almoner and Clerk of the Board of Overseers of the Poor, has been down with a malarial attack, but is now on duty again.

— Judge Johnson of the District Court went up to the Mountains last Wednesday and Associate Justice Geo. S. Littlefield presided on the Bench in his absence.

— Leonard T. Pierce, youngest son of Mrs. Margery T. Pierce, has come on from his home at Portsmouth, Ohio, and is visiting relatives and friends here.

— Miss Irmy Tay is prepared to continue her good work of instruction on the piano. She has met excellent success as a teacher, and is a worthy young lady.

— The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx (Co. G, 5th Mass. Regt.) were a part of the great Lawrence semi-centennial celebration parade on Tuesday. Capt. Wyer was in command.

— The Woburn Co-Operative Bank sold $4000 for 5 percent premium at the meeting held last week. Sec. Whitcher says $5000 was offered, but only the above amount sold.

— Capt. John P. Crane, Messrs. A. P. Barrett and W. H. Matthews returned yesterday morning from their Western and Southern trip. They visited 16 states and had a grand time.

— The Boston & Maine RR. Company announce excursions to the White Mts. to Oct. 7, tickets good on all trains. The Mountain hotels will give reduced rates to excursion ticket holders.

— Mr. Harry F. Parker, clerk for the Mass. and N. H. Car Association, 17 Milk st., Boston, left last Monday for a week's vacation in Vermont. He will stop at Nashua, N. H., on his return.

— We can't see how it would be possible to enlarge on the big ad of Richardson Brothers in this paper. It tells the whole story. Next week, however, the JOURNAL will elaborate on it.

— Mr. E. F. Hayward has returned from a flying visit to Vermont where he went last Saturday on business. He says Capt. Ellis's bridge building jobs in the northern country are going ahead in good shape.

— E. E. Thompson, Esq., and Mrs. Thompson went to Mt. Vernon, N. H., last Friday for the benefit of Mrs. Thompson's health, who is not quite rugged and thinks N. H. air will do her good. We hope so.

— The Prior "Handy Shoe Tyer" is likely to yield the proprietors a bountiful harvest of shekels. It is a simple device, and yet a great labor saver, and something that all shoe dealers will want as soon as they see it.

— The annual reunion of the 29th Regiment, Mass. Vols., will be held at the United States Hotel, Boston, on Sept. 25. Several Woburn Veterans were members of the Regiment and will probably attend the reunion.

— Slugging matches have set in early here this fall. A lively one at the rink last Friday night, and "the police found no cause to interfere." We are curious to learn whether this business is to be allowed this season as it was last.

— On Monday morning stove and furnace fires, steam, hot water, and all that sort of a thing, was necessary for comfort, and on Tuesday morning it was hot enough to melt things. No wonder people have the chills and fever.

— Collars and cuffs laundered for the popular price of 1 1-2c. each. Work of the best. Hammond & Son.

— Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Farr of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Nichols of Boston Highlands were the guests of Mr. F. A. Flint yesterday afternoon. The party with Mr. Flint as guide visited many places of interest in the city.

— Auctioneer Prior will sell at public vendue a large lot of household furniture and kitchen utensils for Mrs. Potter at the Kendall place on Cambridge st. at 9 o'clock Friday morning, Sept. 27. Keep the day and hour in mind.

— Mr. P. G. Hanson of Cambridge st. was awarded several premiums for fruit and vegetables at the meeting of the Horticutural Society at Horticultural Hall last Saturday. He always carries off prizes, for he is an excellent farmer.

— Mr. A. T. Webber, the old locomotive engineer employed by the B. & M. Co., at Mystic Wharf, is laid up again with an injured knee. He hurt it 4 weeks ago and is just getting around on crutches. He has had bad luck with that knee.

— Quite a number of our people have taken season tickets to the lecture course now being given at the Unitarian chapel in Stoneham under the auspices of The King's Daughters in aid of the establishment of an Aged Peoples Home in that town.

— James Skinner & Co. contemplate a considerable addition to their leather establishment. Stephen Dow & Co. have built a brick boiler and engine house. Changes are in progress in the factory of Mr. Eustace Cummings. The leather business is in a thrifty condition.

— Last week Mr. John F. Dwight, a scholarly man, once, for about one year, Principal of the Cummings School in this city, teacher in several institutions, was elected Principal of the Thomas N. Hart School in Boston, where he had been sub-Master for some time.

— We feel very much obliged to Miss Alice Haynes for a copy of the Geneseo (Ill.) *Republic* containing a very interesting story of the late Eastern trip of Mr. Frank Lieberknecht of that paper and his wife, a portion of which we shall use. Miss Haynes will please accept our thanks.

— Mr. Curtis Greenwood advertises for rent a fine residence on Fairmount street as will be seen by reference to our business columns. It is one of the most desirable tenements in the city. It is handy to everything, has all modern improvements, and will be rented at a fair price.

— The annual city reports for 1894 have at last made their appearance. Their value is materially diminished by the late issue of them, which by the way, was the fault of the authorities and not of Mr. John M. Wallace, the printer. The mechanical work seems to be well done and is probably accurate.

— The R is on deck again as big as life. Belcher opened his oyster parlors last evening with flying colors and now, ladies and gents, walk up to the Capn's office and get your fill of the Providence River beauties. Belcher furnished a magnificent dinner for a wedding party at Southboro last Wednesday. That is his style.

— Mr. Henry L. Inman of Keene, N. H., has been visiting Mr. Cornelius L. Babcock at No. Woburn this week. Mr. Inman was for many years Editor and proprietor of the Keene (N. H.) *Observer*, and is everywhere esteemed a newspaper man of parts. He sold his paper not long ago, but intends soon to remount the tripod.

— The Chancel Society of Trinity church will give an entertainment at the house of Mrs. Page Eaton, 687 Main street, on Friday evening, Sept. 20. It will afford the parish the first opportunity for coming together in a social way after the summer vacation, and a large attendance is anticipated. Tickets twenty-five cents.

— Particular attention is called to the advertisement of C. E. Cooper & Co., real estate dealers, of a farm to let, and modern built houses to sell or rent. The property is of the best class, and will be rented or sold on fair terms. Anyone who would like to rent a fine small farm near the Centre, or buy a firstrate house, will do well to call on Cooper & Co. at once.

— Mr. H. C. Hartwell is a guest of the Melcher House, Groveton, N. H., and if the reports are correct he is having a grand time fishing and shooting. He goes in for big game. A few days ago he came very near capturing a splendid specimen of the deer family, i. e. he saw the tracks of one, and of course Bert would have brought him down if he had seen him.

— Our Mayor Allen was not Chief Executive of the city when Woburn held her great, grand and glorious 250th anniversary celebration three years ago, but he and Mrs. Allen were honored guests of Hon. Charles G. Rutter, Mayor of Lawrence, at the golden celebration in that city last Wednesday, and were entertained accordingly. There are reasons for the belief that they enjoyed it.

— In the case of Margaret McGovern against Seymour W. Stevens, pending in the District Court, after a protracted and hotly contested trial before Judge Johnson, he has ordered judgment for the plaintiff for $362.50. This was an action brought by the plaintiff against the defendant, a builder, for breach of a contract for the construction of a house for the plaintiff in Winchester. George W. Norris attorney for the plaintiff; Rodney Lund and Charles F. Spear for the defendant.

— Albert Thompson has kindly presented to us a fine, large photograph, by Legg, of "The Ordination of John Carter, first Pastor of the First Parish of Woburn," for which we return our thanks. The photographic work is admirably done, the interior of the old church and figures are brought out so distinctly and minutely that life seems to be given to the scene. It is a picture (copyrighted) that deserves to be carefully preserved, and doubtless will be, in the homes of many Woburn people.

— Collars and cuffs laundered for the popular price of 1 1-2c. each. Work of the best. Hammond & Son.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

FALL STYLES

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
Carpets and Upholstery,
658 Washington St. (opp. Boylston St.),
BOSTON.

NOW READY

The Best Coffee

on the Market; packed in one and two pound Cans only.
A combination of Aden Mocha and Fancy Mail Java.

TRY IT! If your Coffee does not suit you.

Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman,
Will supply you.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— The B. M. Railroad Co. have advertised two excursions to the White Mts. the first one to go tomorrow, and the second one on Sept. 27. The fare for the round trip is reduced to $3. which is very cheap indeed. The special excursion train will leave Woburn Highlands at 8.20 tomorrow morning; Woburn Centre, 8.25; North Woburn, 8 31. The probabilities are that quite a good many of our people will avail themselves of this firstrate opportunity to visit the White Mountains for little money.

— Mr. George S. Hudson, local reporter for the Boston *Herald*, has taken up the burdens of life again here at his home, after reporting, in the best of style, the great international yacht race for the "America's Cup," off Sandy Hook, a week ago. Reporting the race was a hard job, but Mr. Hudson was equal to the emergency, as he is for anything that turns up in newspaper work. The *Herald* employed 7 or 8 ready observers and writers, 4 artists, carrier pigeons, and every other equipment necessary for a perfect story of the great contest, and that was just what it gave its readers. Mr. Hudson is quite a seaman himself and was in his element when sending news to his paper, which, by the way, went to Paris also. In fact, he is a No. 1 all-round newspaper man.

— While sitting here by our table we have been wondering, at times, whether or not the law in relation to flying "Old Glory" over schoolhouses in Massachusetts is being lived up to in this city. A semi-occasional caller at the JOURNAL office informs us that our city authorities are derelict in this particular, and wonders where the A. P. A. are at. We have not been among our institutions of learning to test the truthfulness of his report, but within the scope of our vision no flags have been seen. The law on this matter is imperative. The American Flag, sometimes called the Stars and Stripes, and again, Old Glory, must float over every public schoolhouse every day, etc., and if it is absent from Woburn schoolhouses, then the law is not being properly observed. We pause for a reply.

— Chief of Police Charles F. McDermott returned to his post of duty at Headquarters last Tuesday after a vacation which pleased him well. On Saturday, Sept. 7, he left here for Lousville, Kentucky, and arrived there in due time by way of Cincinnati in company with crowds of Veterans who went to attend the National G. A. R. Encampment. On Monday, the 9th, he says the arrivals at Louisville were esitmated at 150,000, and as no adequate provision had been made for such an immense mass of people, and the railroad facilities being totally unable to handle them, confusion reigned. The road from Cincinnati to Louisville was crowded, almost blocked, with trains, each filled with pilgrims, most of them with nothing to eat and but little to drink, and the condition of things was but slightly improved in the city. It was terrible hot, and the marching men had a tough time of it, especially the old Vets. Chief McDermott enjoyed the trip highly. He had never been in that part of the Union before, everything was new to him, and he was interested in all he saw en route and at Louisville.

— Mr. Charles H. Taylor of No. 23 Pleasant st., has a strong penchant for taking pictures of old historical buildings, of monuments marking important scenes in Colonial and Revolutionary times, of quaint houses of famous persons, and also of choice bits of landscapes in which the neighboring country is so rich, ruins of mills and bridges, and many other things of like character. This occupation of his leisure moments may indeed be called his ruling passion, and the result of it is that he has a rare assortment of such pictures, which are intrinsically valuable and a source of pleasure to him. There is probably no person in Woburn, or near here, who can boast of a collection which begins to approach that of Mr. Taylor's in number of pieces, variety of scenes, or real worth. In his rambles he is always accompanied with a camera. There are but a few, if any, ancient houses in Middlesex or Essex counties that he has not made pictures of, and fine ones. He recently sold a portefolio of them, nearly 50 in number, to a collector, for a good price, all of which will however be reproduced from the negatives in his possession. Recently Mr. Taylor toured over sections of Wells, Maine, some of the fruits of which were fine pictures of the old Hobbs homestead where the writer of this was raised; the church, not far away, organized in 1800; views of "Burnt Mill;" and others. We highly prize the picture of the Hobbs homestead. Mr. Taylor's workshop is a curious place. It is at his residence, and his favorite lounging, as well as working, quarters. There are several rooms all packed with pictures in many stages of completion, apparatus, materials, etc., and is worth visiting. He takes comfort with his camera, chemicals and products, and that is what he does these things for.

— An effort is being made in Winchester, championed by the *Star*, to induce the Park Commissioners to build the boulevard, or avenue, to the Middlesex Fells up the Washington street valley to Cross street or the Highlands, thence by an angle to the Fells, or on the Cross street line. The present intent of the Commissioners is to extend Mt. Vernon street, we believe it is, below the ponds, at nearly right angles with the street running up the valley, and enter the Fells much lower down, and evidently at a much less desirable point. Woburn is interested in this movement. If, in the future, as a member of the Metropolitan Park System, our city should take steps to avail itself of its advantages, if any, as she will doubtless do, it will make all the difference in the world whether Winchester runs her boulervard to Cross st. and thence to the Fells, or over the present proposed route. For, in such a contingency, a part of the work which Woburn would set out to do, or would be compelled to do by the Metropolitan Commissioners, would be already done, and a combine with Winchester to accomplish a common end would go just so far towards relieving her of some of the burdens. The merest glance is sufficient to convince anyone that the valley route for Winchester boulevard is immeasurably superior and to be preferred to the one now proposed. Nature has admirably laid out the ground for it. Then it would involve the removal of hardly any buildings. The expense would be comparatively light. On the other hand the execution of the Mt. Vernon street (if that is the name of the street) plan would necessitate great expense, and when completed it would be an inferior thoroughfare to the Fells. From a Woburn standpoint it is of the highest importance that the Commissioners should change their plans and build the Winchester boulevard up the valley to Cross street.

HOOD'S
Sarsaparilla is carefully prepared by experienced pharmacists from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. The Combination, Proportion and Process are Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, giving it strength and curative power Peculiar to Itself, not possessed by other medicines. Hood's
Sarsaparilla
Cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sores, Boils, Pimples and all other affections caused by impure blood; Dyspepsia, Billousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It is Not What we Say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that Tells the Story—Hood's Sarsaparilla
CURES

Hood's Pills are gentle, mild and effective.

New Goods

New Goods

We are adding New Goods to our stock every day.

I have been in New York this week and have bought some

Pretty Goods

which you want to look at.

We mean to make this Fall a busy and successful one for trade.

Our stock will be kept

Fresh and Bright.

We visit the Boston market three times every week and receive

New Goods Every Day.

We shall visit the New York market every few weeks.

Notice.

New Plaid Dress Goods just from New York.

Notice.

Our Ladies' Plaid Waists

$4.98.

C. Willard Smith,

Dry Goods and Carpets,

399 & 401 Main Street,

WOBURN.

Serge, French Twill, and Henrietta

Dress Goods.

A NICE LINE AT THE

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

— Mr. John H. Hovey arrived home from his European trip on Sunday having been gone just 80 days from Woburn to Woburn. He reached New York on Friday. The Clarke European excursion party, of which he was a member, numbered between 300 and 400, the largest that the managers have ever taken from these shores to the other side, and was composed of people with whom it was a pleasure to travel. Mr. Hovey was delighted with the tour, and speaks in flattering terms of its management. The itinerary included the principal cities in England and Scotland—London, Edinburg, Glasgow; Berlin, Stuttgart, and other places in Germany; Rome and leading cities in Italy; Paris and points of interest in France; in all of which ample time was given for visits to art galleries, monuments, cathedrals, palaces, castles, and the leading "lions" which each contained. On returning to Liverpool it was Mr. Hovey's design to visit and take a brief tour through Ireland, and he made all preparations for doing so, but obstacles presented themselves at the last moment which prevented the execution of his plans. In mid-ocean, on the return, the steamer encountered a terrific storm, parts of her machinery gave out, and for some tims it was a serious question whether she would weather it or go to the bottom. In the latter contingency Mr. Hovey had a consolation and that was that it would compass the death, by drowning, a fate altogether too mild for him, of the champion snorer of the world, a roommate of his, whose wonderful respiratory preformances banished sleep from the eyes and aroused the bitter animosity of everybody within hearing distance. If his preformances were to be continued most of the passengers preferred that the ship would sink with all on board, to undergoing the misery they produced. For several years Mr. Hovey has contemplated a European tour, but, as with business men generally, something has always turned up to prevent it until now, and he congratulates himself on having improved the opportunity offered this summer, and from which he has safely returned.

— The first in the city to quote the popular price of 1 1-2c. for laundering collars and cuffs is Hammond & Son. Try them.

The Phalanx Ahead.

An interesting rifle match was shot off last Saturday at Brookside Rifle Range in this city by Company G, 5th Regiment, and Company B, 1st Corps of Cadets, the former winning by a handsome score. Co. G, contains some of the best shots in the State.

A large concourse of people witnessed the well contested contest.

Out of a possible score of 450, Co. G won by a score of 363 to 346 for the visitors.

The best individual score was by private S. G. Smith of Co. G, who made 46 out of a possible 50. The score in detail:

CO. G, 5TH REGIMENT.

Private Gambell,	0	3	3	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	— 33
Private Smith,	4	5	5	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	— 46
Sergt. Cutler,	5	4	5	5	3	5	4	4	5	5	— 45
Private Cummings,	3	3	5	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	— 39
Lieut. McCarthy,	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	— 45
Corp. Hoskins,	4	3	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	— 42
Private Harold,	3	0	4	5	3	3	5	3	0	3	— 29
Sergt. Patten,	5	3	4	4	4	5	4	4	3	4	— 40
Private Nason,	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	— 44
Total,											363

CO. B, 1ST CORPS CADETS.

Corp. Gore,	4	3	5	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	— 41
Private Grant,	4	5	3	4	3	4	3	5	3	4	— 38
Private Allen,	4	3	4	4	4	5	4	3	5	5	— 41
Private Mickleham,	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	— 44
Private Drew,	3	4	4	4	4	5	5	3	4	3	— 39
Private Jordan,	0	4	4	4	3	3	3	4	4	3	— 32
Private Southgate,	3	2	3	4	3	4	5	3	3	3	— 32
Private Burrage,	3	5	5	4	4	4	4	3	3	4	— 39
Private Portal,	5	4	3	3	5	4	4	4	3	5	— 40
Total,											346

A Business Opportunity.

A business opportunity doesn't always mean a chance to get work. Its a business opportnnity to be able to get and keep on hand a box of Taylor's Anti headache Powders, to be used to clear the head of the excruciating pains of headache. Guaranteed absolutely harmless. Cure any headache in 5 minutes. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT

Will resume teaching

Wednesday, October 2, 1895,

12 Franklin St.

Pupils will kindly arrange for hours after September 22, and before October 2.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Piano-forte Instruction.
SEASON 1895-6.
Miss A. Josephine Lang
Will receive pupils beginning
September 21, 1895.
For terms address
413 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

We have made our Annual purchase of

New Teas

from this season's crop and are prepared to show a fine assortment of bright new goods.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

James Maitland, a Chicago journalist, compiled a dictionary of slang and then went crazy.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billiousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Sept. 12, Julia E. Hicks, aged 34 years, 2 months, 18 days.

In this city, Sept. 12, George Fowle, aged 77 years, 5 months, 9 days.

In this city, Sept. 12, Dora Banley, aged 6 years.

In this city, Sept. 12, Sarah Haggerty, aged 3 years, 10 days.

In this city, Sept. 13, Bernard Doherty, aged 12 years, 8 months, 20 days.

In this city, Sept. 13, John Connolly, aged 5 years, 2 months.

In this city, Sept. 14, Patrick Maguire, aged 32 years.

In this city, Sept. 15, Mary Mahoney, aged 52 years, 10 months.

In this city, Sept. 15, Martin, son of Michael and Barbara Curran, aged 1 month, 15 days.

In this city, Sept. 16, Ann Claney, aged 54 years, 6 months.

In this city, Sept. 16, Celia, child of William and Mary Rice, aged 3 months, 3 days.

In this city, Sept. 17, Catherine, child of Patrick and Mary Fallon, aged 2 years, 7 months.

In this city, Sept. 17, Sarah Doherty.

In this city, Sept. 17, Margaret Fitzgerald, aged 72 years.

Important Notice!

On and after MONDAY, Sept. 23, our price for Laundering Collars and Cuffs will be 1 1-2c. each instead of 2c. as heretofore.

In the past our Laundry account has been the only branch of our business in which our prices have not been as low or lower than Boston prices, and we take pleasure in making the above announcement.

We not only are the first in this city to quote the popular 1½c. rate, but we can guarantee the VERY HIGHEST GRADE OF WORK.

Your laundry work is respectfully solicited.

J. W. Hammond & Son,

LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.

403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.

NEW STORE and NEW GOODS
FROM THE MAKER TO THE WEARER.

ON TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1,
We shall open a RETAIL DEPARTMENT

Of our Manufacturing business at our Store, No. 431 Main Street, and we respectfully invite your inspection of our Stock and Store and especially our line of

THE Richardson SHIRTS — Made from Cheviots, Percales, Duck, Satines, Twills, Drills, Flannels, Cassimeres, Moleskins, Etc., Etc. — Plain and Fancy Patterns Laundered —OR— Unlaundered. Over 200 Styles and Patterns.

THE Richardson PANTS — Made from Cassimeres, Worsteds, Kerseys, Cottonades, Denims, Duck, Drills, Etc., Etc. — ALL Styles and Prices FROM 35c to $5.00.

THE Richardson OVERALLS — Made from Plain and Fancy Denims, Duck, Drills, Cottonades, Etc., Etc. — All Styles and Prices BUT ONLY the BEST GRADE OF GOODS.

Working, Barber, Grocer and Bar Coats, Aprons, Etc.

As we manufacture the above line of Goods we are able to offer our customers the advantage of a selection from our immense Wholesale Stock, which embraces more styles and varieties of Goods than are carried by all the stores in Woburn combined and in the matter of prices it can be plainly seen that we are in a position to sell the *Best Goods* that *can be made* for less money than the *ordinary goods* can be bought for elsewhere.

Remember that all garments bearing *our name* are *fully warranted* in *every particular*, and also remember that *our goods* are all made *right here in Woburn*, in clean, well ventilated and lighted work rooms by experienced help, who *live in Woburn* and *spend their money in Woburn*.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY and benefit yourselves directly and indirectly.

In addition to the above, we shall carry a complete line of

Hats, Caps, Gloves and Gent's Furnishings.

We desire to announce that we are about to make some changes in the handling of our local laundry work by which we shall be able to effect a saving, and we propose to give our customers the benefit of same by a reduction in the price of laundering

SHIRTS, COLLARS and CUFFS.

After October 1, 1895, our prices on these articles will be

	Machine Work.	All Hand Work.
COLLARS & CUFFS,	1 1/2c.	2c.
SHIRTS,	10c.	15c.

Work called for and delivered without extra charge.

Please remember that the above prices are as low as any given by any First Class Laundry in the country that employs *respectable civilized help, who live and spend their wages among you.*

We would ask if it would not give you more satisfaction to patronize an industry of this kind, than to pay the same amount to a class of people who only come here for a short time and who, statistics show, only spend in this country *less than one-fifth* of all they receive.

At the request of many of our patrons, we have arranged for a "Visitor's Day," which will be every Wednesday from 2 till 4 o'clock. We shall be pleased to have any of our patrons, who so desire, inspect our Laundry on that day.

Our Laundry Office will be in our retail Department at 431 Main Street, after October 1st, and hence more conveniently located, and we respectfully solicit your work, and as usual, we *guarantee* you satisfactory work and service. A postal or telephone call will secure our free delivery service.

A. L. RICHARDSON & BRO., Manufacturers, Jobbers and Retailers of the "Richardson" Shirts, Pants, Overalls, Coats, Aprons, etc., etc. Proprietors of the Woburn Laundry.

429 and 431 MAIN STREET. Telephone 82-2.

Laundry Office and Wholesale Store in Boston at 149 Portland St. "Telephone, 1273, Haymarket."

Republican Caucuses.

The Republican Voters of Woburn are requested to meet in their respective ward polling places, as designated below, on

Wednesday, Sept. 25, 1895,

At 8 o'clock, P. M.,

To choose delegates to the Republican State, County, Councillor, Senatorial and Representative Conventions, to choose five voters from each Ward to serve as a Ward and City Committee for the year beginning January 1, 1896, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meetings.

The Caucuses will be held in accordance with the provisions of the Caucus Act of 1895, and the caucus in each Ward will be called to order by the Chairman of the Ward Committee.

Polling places have been selected as follows:

Ward 1. Y. M. C. A. Hall, Savings Bank Building.
Ward 2. Concert Hall, Savings Bank Building.
Ward 3. Towanda Hall, 500 Main Street.
Ward 4. Mechanics Hall, Mechanics Building, 415 Main Street.
Ward 5. Hose House, Montvale.
Ward 6. Hose House, North Woburn.
Ward 7. Hose House, Cummingsville.

The several Wards will be entitled to representation to the State, County, Councillor, and Senatorial Conventions as follows:—Ward 1, 3 delegates; Ward 2, 8 delegates; Ward 3, 3 delegates; Ward 4, 3 delegates; Ward 5, 2 delegates; Ward 6, 3 delegates; Ward 7, 1 delegate.

To the Representative Convention representation will be as follows:—Ward 1, 7 delegates; Ward 2, 9 delegates; Ward 3, 9 delegates; Ward 4, 10 delegates; Ward 5, 4 delegates; Ward 6, 7 delegates; Ward 7, 3 delegates.

Per order Republican Ward and City Committee.
HERBERT S. RILEY, Chairman.
J. FRED LESLIE, Secretary.

Farm To Rent.

A Fine Farm, near Woburn Centre, about 13 acres, in firstclass condition, very desirable, RENT REASONABLE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

FOUR LARGE Modern Built Houses, for SALE or RENT. Each is a great Bargain.

C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

For Coughs, Colds, and Lung Troubles.

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

It brings relief with the first dose, soothes irritation, heals the lungs and throat and effects a perfect cure.

Price, 35 and 75 Cents.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SPLENDID!

Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.

CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
CARPENTER.
Repairing and Jobbing.
Orders left at
419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Our Field and Its Culture." Sunday School at 12 M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "A Strange Collection of Pictures." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Impossible possible." Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Subject: "Great Affirmations No. II." Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Subject: "Doing Good." Friday at 4.30 P. M. Junior Endeavor Meeting.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.
Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7 P. M.
Wednesday at 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

FOR RENT.

A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.
Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount street.

A Gold Watch Lost.

On Tuesday, Sept. 17, between Green and Plympton sts. in Woburn, the subscriber lost a **Gold Watch, Chain, and Gold locket**, the latter marked "L. M. F." The Finder will be duly rewarded by leaving the same at 27 Plympton st.

FULLY FURNISHED Tenement.

Six rooms, Pleasantly located near business, rent reasonable, everyway desirable. Call at JOURNAL office for information.

Second Anniversary.

The Boston East Baptist Association held their second anniversary at the Woburn First Baptist church, Rev. William Carey Barrows, Pastor, on Wednesday last, Sept. 18. At an early hour in the morning the incoming trains were well loaded with delegates who, as they arrived, repaired to the church, where they were met by competent committees and properly taken care of.

Up to 9 a. m. the weather indications were favorable for a typical religious anniversary day, but later, the clouds rolled away, the sun came out, and good weather was vouchsafed. The number present was estimated at 600 or 700.

A bountiful dinner was provided and partaken of in the large vestry of the church where also a supper was spread at 6 p. m. The tables contained a great variety and abundance of food, all of the best quality, showing that our Baptist brethren are generous providers, and that those of this city are no exception to the rule. This part of the programme was highly enjoyed.

Thirty churches, with a membership, in 1895, of 8,386, an increase of 231 over 1894, compose the Association. They are located within a dozen miles of Boston, that at Reading being the most remote, and seem to be live, prosperous and progressive centres of religious energy.

Rev. Mr. Barrows, Clerk A. E. Gage, the Deacons, and members, did all in their power to make the anniversary a success, and such it was.

The following was the

PROGRAM.

MORNING.

10 A. M. Organization of the Association.
"Welcome." Pastor Barrows
10.30. Annual Sermon. Rev. A. S. Burrows
11.10. Symposium.
"The Social Meetings of the Church."
11.10. 1. The Church Prayer-Meeting. Rev. J. K. Wilson
11.20. 2. The Young People's Meeting.
11.30. 3. The Covenant Meeting. Rev. W. H. Marshall
11.40. 4. The After Meeting.
11.50. Discussion.
12.30. Adjourn.

AFTERNOON.

2 P. M. Devotional Exercises.
2.10. Business.
2.20. Reports of Committees.
2.30. Doctrinal Sermon. Rev. G. B. Titus
3.15. "The Causes of Unrest in the Pastoral Relation."
1. As viewed from the Pulpit. Rev. Geo. E. Horr, D. D.
2. As viewed from the Pew. Bro. C. C. Barry
Discussion.
4.30. Representatives of Denominational Societies.
Adjourn.

EVENING.

7 P. M. Praise Service.
7.30. Unfinished Business.
7.45. Address. Rev. N. E. Wood, D. D., Pastor First Baptist Church, Boston
9.00. Adjourn.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

A Choir Reception.

On last Tuesday evening the First Parish gave their church choir, Mr. F. H. Lewis, Director, a reception and banquet in the lecture room of their house of worship, which was a notable affair. It was wonderfully enjoyed by the large party of ladies and gentlemen present, and by nobody more than by the choir and Mr. Lewis, in whose honor it was given.

Belcher, the prince of caterers, provided a fine repast for the assembly. It consisted of substantials and delicacies in great abundance, and of course was keenly relished.

Deacon Joseph G. Pollard, a member of the Music Committee of the Parish, presided. As usual he filled the Chair admirably.

The intellectual feast which followed the material one, well spiced, varied, agreeable to the palate, was an item in the programme which could not have been omitted without marring the whole delightful affair. Of course there was excellent music with it all.

Rev. Doremas Scudder, the pastor, led off in the postprandial oratorical symposium and fully established the right to be regarded a firstclass after dinner speaker. Choirmaster Lewis followed him in a neat, duly considered, and well delivered speech, with which everybody present was pleased. It was not generally known that Mr. Lewis could entertain a dinner party so pleasantly with his oratory.

A new paragraph is due to the scene that followed Mr. Chairman Pollard's call on Rev. Dr. March for a "few words on this happy occasion." The moment the beloved pastor arose to respond to the Chairman's invitation he was greeted with a round of applause loud and strong and hearty enough to set the rafters of the building to trembling, and it was kept up so long that it wasn't known whether the good Doctor would get a chance to contribute his quota to the symposium at all, or not. As a demonstration of love and gratitude and respect the reception the assembly gave him, especially the young people, was a success—a very pronounced success. Every day the love and esteem of the church and the people for Rev. Dr. March grows stronger and purer, if such a thing is possible.

At a seasonable hour the meeting broke up and everybody went home happy.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

Rev. Condillac Jean Jacks will speak to the boys next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Y. M. C. A. Hall.

Mr. Freeman Crawford won the city tennis championship from Mr. Frank Gould in the tournament of last week.

At the meeting of the Directors of the Y. M. C. A., held on Tuesday evening of this week, Mr. Albert B. Dimick was unanimously elected President and Dr. H. E. Chase Vice-President for one year.

Rev. Robert K. Smith, the Assistant Rector of the Episcopal church of this city, will speak to young men next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock in Concert Hall. Strangers in town are especially invited to attend.

The shooting gallery has been open at the "Summer Garden" for eight weeks; 990 persons have used it; and the best record made was 42 out of a possible 44 points. This was off hand shooting by Mr. George Reynolds.

The attendance was large in the "Summer Garden" last Saturday night, over seven hundred men entering the front door. The concert was excellent. Five hundred cartridges were used in the shooting gallery with the following records:

G. H. Peppard,	39
E. R. Libby,	38
F. A. Flint, 2nd,	37
W. E. Doyle,	36
Alfred Peppard,	35

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a meeting on Saturday evening, Sept. 14. Three Orders came up from the Common Council, to wit: one relating to ventilation of the High School; an investigation as to the cause of malaria; contract for fuel and edgestones for Wyman Green. The Mayor stated that under rule 10 no action could be taken, as the necessary two thirds vote could not be secured. Another rule has been discovered, which provides that all orders and resolutions authorizing the expenditure of money shall have two readings. This rule has not been carried out, but will be hereafter.

Senatorial Convention.

The Fifth Middlesex Senatorial District Republican Convention will be held in Lower Town Hall, Ayer, Mass., on Wednesday, Oct. 2, 1895, at 1.45 o'clock, P. M.

Per order District Committee,
by GEO. C. CONN, Chairman.
ELMORE A. PIERCE, Secretary.

COLIC, CRAMPS, INDIGESTION, DIARRHOEA AND SUMMER COMPLAINT.
DR. TUCKER'S 59 FOR ALL PAIN
RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA.

The Eighmie Shirt.

Eighmie TRADE MARK Patent

Some men like to buy a shirt that they know will fit as well as if they were tailor-made, to such we would say, that having carried a line of the above named shirts for a number of years, we feel assured that if you care for a shirt that will be satisfactory in style and fit, you will be pleased with the Eighmie. We have them in Laundered and Unlaundered.

PRICES: 75c. and $1.00.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

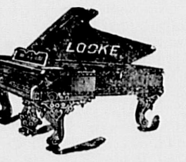
EVERY THURSDAY.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,
(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,
409 Main St., Woburn,
Every Thursday from 8 A. M., to 9 P. M.
EYES EXAMINED FREE.

For 25 Cents

We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.

—FOR SALE AT—
HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,
394 Main Street. Woburn.



FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

King's Daughters' Course of Lectures in Stoneham.

The What Next Circle of King's Daughters have arranged for a course of six lectures to be given on successive Wednesday afternoons at the Unitarian chapel, at 3 o'clock. The price of tickets is one dollar for the course, and twenty-five cents for a single admission.

The public are cordially invited. The proceeds are to go to increase the fund of the Home for Aged Persons.

The speakers will be women eminent in the subjects which they will present. The first lecture was given on Sept. 18, by Mrs. Alice W. Emerson, a graduate of the Boston School of Oratory.

The second, on Sept. 25, will be by Mrs. Kate Tryon, who needs no introduction to those conversant with the daily papers and literary press work. She will give "A Bird Talk," in which she makes many accurate imitations of the notes of our New England songsters.

The name of the third, Mrs. Mary J. Lincoln, has already become a household word throughout New England. Her subject is "Scientific Cooking."

The fourth, Mme. Anna von Rydingsvaard, will speak upon "Iceland." She has resided in that country and in addition to the talk and exhibition of Icelandic objects, she sings Scandinavian folk songs, which adds to the enjoyment of her audiences.

The fifth paper presented will be a literary one, the subject to be announced later, by a woman of wide reputation as a writer of merit, and a dispenser of charity, Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells.

The last will be by Mrs. Jennie K. Adams, a woman of the times. She is President of the Federation of Women's clubs, and also an officer of the Woburn Woman's Club. She will give us a very practical paper upon "Household Sanitation."

Each lecture is to be preceded by music. Course tickets may be obtained of the following ladies: Miss Cora Dike, Miss Laura Dike, the Misses Fuller, Mrs. M. E. Rickey, the Misses Steele, Mrs. Arthur Souther, Mrs. Warren Staples and Miss Hannah Tyler. Also at the store of C. H. Carter, Main street. Single tickets to be purchased at the door. *Stoneham Indepenkant.*

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill. writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Montvale.

Last Monday the large iron smokestack which was going up at the Glue Works fell and did much damage. A new brick boiler house and a boiler in it were damaged. The breaking of one of the ropes with which the hoisting was being done broke and caused the disaster. The damage was considerable.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

In the Philadelphia rogues' gallery is the picture of a man who was one of the 600 who made "The Charge of the Light Brigade."

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to Charles Nichols, dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book 2270, Page 289, and assigned by Charlie A. Jones, Administrator of the estate of said Charles Nichols, to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, by deed dated April 15, 1895, recorded as aforesaid, Book 2356, Page 587, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Wednesday, October 9, 1895,** at two forty-five o'clock, P. M., all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, on the westerly side of a private street thirty feet in width which leads northerly from Nichols street extension and at a stake at land of Henry App, from thence the line runs westerly, on and by said land of Henry App, sixty-one 5-10 feet to land now or late of Eaton; thence turning, the line runs southerly, on and by said land of Eaton, forty three 55-100 feet to a stake at land now or late of Charles Nichols; thence turning the line runs eastesly on and by said land now or late of Charles Nichols, sixty-eight 8-10 feet to said private street; thence northerly, by and with said private street, forty-two feet to the point of beginning; containing twenty-seven hundred and sixty-seven square feet; together with a right of way over said private street and over said Nichols street extension to and from Main street, to be used in common with others. Being the same premises conveyed by Charles Nichols to Henry App, by deed dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the perchase money to be paid at time of sale. Other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars, enquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK.
Assignee of said Mortgage.
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, dated January 10, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1963, Page 392, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Wednesday, October 9, 1895,** at three o'clock, P. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a stake in the westerly line of a proposed street, said proposed street commencing at a point in the proposed extension of Nichols street, two hundred and eighteen 7-10 feet easterly from Main street, deflecting an angle of about seventy degrees and thirty minutes to the left and running northerly, distant two hundred and forty-eight 6-10 feet northerly from the northerly line of said extension of Nichols street; thence running northerly on said proposed street, thirty-one feet; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of Charles Nichols, fifty-six 3-10 feet to land of the late Alfred Eaton; thence turning and running southerly on said land of the late Alfred Eaton thirty-three feet; thence turning and running easterly on land now or late of Henry App, sixty-one 5-10 feet to said proposed street and the point of beginning; containing seventeen hundred and ninety-two square feet, more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to Henry App by Charles Nichols, by deed dated March 24, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid at time of sale; other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars inquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
Mortgagee,
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

For Sale or To Let.

House and Lot, No. 17 Church Avenue, Woburn, Mass. Terms Reasonable. Immediate possession. Apply to DR. W. P. DEFRIEZ,
No. 537 Washington St.,
Brookline, Mass.

Why Chase Rainbows?

There is no money in it—in the rainbow, or the chasing.

There is money however, in buying your Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, and Silverware, where you know the prices are fair, and the goods genuine.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles IS INVITED.
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

CITY OF WOBURN.

WOBURN · LOCATED 1640 · INCORPORATED 1642 · A CITY 1888 · INDUSTRIA ET VIRTUTE

THE
Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street, to receive applications for registration for the State Election on the

Evenings of Oct. 2, 4, 5, 7, 9, 11, 12, 14 and 15, at 7 o'clock.

Afternoons of Oct. 12, 14 and 15 from 2 to 5 o'clock.

And from 12 m. to 10 p. m. on Oct. 16.

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 16.

MEN AND WOMEN

qualified to vote for School Committee may vote at the State Election on the expediency of municipal suffrage for women. Women will find ample opportunity to register in the above dates. Their attention is particularly requested to the afternoon session.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the Assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Acts 1895, Chap. 436, Sect. 1.—All persons qualified to vote for School Committee shall, at the next State election, have an opportunity to express their opinion by voting "Yes" or "No," in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?—Sect. 2: Equal opportunity shall be given to men and women to register prior to said election.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Sept. 12, 1895.

OFFICE OF
E. J. GREGORY,
420 Main St., Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate

Through the Office of the

Gregory Real Estate Exchange.

No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,

Life and Fire Insurance

Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.

Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

NOTICE.

Woburn Electric Light Company Sale Postponed.

Receivers Sale.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to a decree of the Supreme Judicial Court, dated April 3, 1895, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises of the Woburn Electric Light Company at Woburn, Mass., all the property and franchise of said Woburn Electric Light Company, on

Wednesday, September 25, 1895,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., to which time and place said sale has been adjourned by a decree of said Court.

ROBERT W. FROST,
GUY CUNNINGHAM,
Receivers.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Marshall M. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ALICE S. TIDD, Admx.

Main Street, Woburn.
September 10th, 1895.

HOUSE LOTS At Rumford Park Downs,

bounded by New Boston, Middle and Valley streets.

Come and get a good lot while the price is low, cash or easy terms. F. S. McGREGOR can be seen on the land Wednesdays and Saturdays from 2.30 until 4.00 P. M. Office at Room 24, Music Hall Building, Winter street, or Hamilton Place, Boston.

W. S. McGREGOR.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order
—AT—
Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Also, good and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are the goods that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which we guarantee to be new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.

Better Buy Bicycles NOW

My assortment includes Wheels from $15 to $100.

Warwicks and Cresents

LEAD.

Wheels rented by the day, week or month.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING.

Leathe's Cycle Store,
496 Main Street.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
☞ Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

O. F. BRYANT,
(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)
371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
—AT THE—
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

The Leathe Homestead
ON CANAL ST., WOBURN,
FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.
JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

TO LET.

In good location, tenement of 4 or 6 rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Low rent to responsible party.

Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

DREAMLAND.

Where sighs the whispering linden
To summer's lightest breeze,
Where tuneful birds make music
Unseen 'mid shady trees—
How sweet awhile to linger
Beside some babbling stream,
And lulled by its soft murmur
To fall asleep and dream!

What strange fantastic pictures
Pass mirrored o'er the brain
As youth forgets its troubles
And age grows young again!
The past, no more remembered,
Makes way for what shall be,
And scenes of future gladness
Are all the dreamers see.

Ah, would these idle fancies
Might sometimes prove them true
Nor fade away to nothing
And vanish from the view!
Fond thought! But cease repining.
Perchance 'tis happier thus
To leave unsolved life's riddle
Nor ask what waits for us.
—New Budget.

A DEAD SHOT.

They called him Tex in lieu of any reliable information as to his proper patronymic, and he bobbed up in that miscellaneous assortment of humanity that flocked to Leadville in the first flush of the silver excitement. Tex was an Apollo of the plains, a mere boy, with long yellow curls, blue eyes and a woman's complexion and with a frame that towered six feet in his stockings. He had been a member of an immigrant train in his tenderer years, which the Indians had attacked and wiped out of existence. Tex had been adopted by the tribe and had spent some years in this savage society, until General McHenry, commanding regular troops, one day swooped down on the camp and seized Tex and restored him to civilization. And then Tex became a cowboy. That was his history down to the time that he went to Leadville and became a familiar figure about the gambling houses.

Everybody, with the possible exception of the parson and a few women and children in camp, in those days wooed the fickle goddess of fortune in roulette or at faro, poker and even keno, and Tex's occupation as a professional gambler did not lower his social standing by one degree. As a matter of fact, Tex was a great favorite. He was a big, kind hearted boy, with a quiet manner and good natured smile, but, withal, a man—a man, too, capable of being aroused at times and in that condition one of the most dangerous men in the west.

One day Tex sat down in The Gold Room, a popular resort on Chestnut street, to a little game of poker. The stakes were high, and Tex was steadily losing. When he discovered that his partner was playing with a double deck Tex put his hand on the jack pot and called the other a cur. That party whipped out a six shooter, but lay dead in his tracks with a bullet hole through his heart before he could bring his pistol to a level. Tex was such an expert with his gun!

Bret Harte relates that the gamblers in Tuttle's grocery calmly continued their game the day that French Pete and Kanaka Joe shot each other to death over the bar in the front room. The game in The Gold Room on this occasion must have been less absorbing in interest, for the crowd made a rush for Tex, who calmly turned around at the door and quietly advised his pursuers to resume their peaceful occupations at the table if they did not want to fill a common grave over on the other side of Capitol hill. And very wisely the crowd acted on Tex's advice. And so the matter apparently blew over without any serious annoyance to the young man, who continued to walk the streets in his leisurely way, obviously none the worse in conscience for having assisted in the premature taking off of a dishonest gambler. How many men Tex in his short but eventful career had killed nobody knew, but his bearing on this occasion indicated that he was no novice. He was greeted respectfully by passers, and he smiled as benevolently and kindly upon those he cared to notice as though the process of shooting a man through the heart was an accepted act of ethical propriety.

And nothing more would have come of it if people had not begun to twit Town Marshal O'Connor on his failure to do his duty. The marshal had no hankering after Tex's society, no vaulting ambition to arrest him. Tex had been somewhat informal in his administration of justice. He might have waited for his opponent to shoot first, and then allowed the regularly elected justice of the peace to try the case afterward, but Tex, in his youthful inexperience and very vague acquaintance with the proprieties of civilization, had not stopped to think of that. A cold deck and a suggestive movement toward the seat of war on the part of an adversary had always been his signal for prompt action, and his triggerless six shooter had on such occasions always been the arbiter of justice, from which no appeal lay. The merciless twitting to which O'Connor was subjected had made it necessary for him to do something to maintain the dignity of the law.

When Tex that evening walked into The Gold Room, O'Connor was there. They saw each other at a glance. O'Connor leisurely walked toward Tex, and the boy fastened his keen eyes upon him as though he would read his thoughts.

"Tex," said the marshal, "you've killed Skinner, and you know what I've got to do with you."

"Arrest me?" said Tex quietly. The conversation was conducted in subdued tones. "Don't try it," continued Tex. "I like you, and I haven't got a thing against you. I don't want to kill you, O'Connor. Now you go about your business and leave me alone. When the grand jury meets you'll find me right here in The Gold Room, and I'll go with you and stand trial, but I won't be arrested."

"But, Tex," said the marshal, "I've got to do my duty."

"And I've got to do mine," said Tex "I done it this morning when I drilled a hole through Skinny, and I'll do it whenever a man puts a hand on me. I ain't spoiling for a fight, specially with you, O'Connor, and if you see your duty make sure that it is to let me alone. Now go away and don't trouble yourself any more about me."

Tex turned to go away, but in turning he saw the marshal draw his pistol. There was a quick, sharp report, a puff of smoke, and O'Connor lay writhing on the floor in his blood.

Again the large gambling room was in a state of commotion. Tables were upturned, and loud voices could be distinguished above the din, shouting: "Kill him!" "Shoot him!" There was a general rush in the direction where Tex had stood, but the boy had disappeared.

Then it was that Leadville experienced a moral revulsion. When men could no longer sit down to a beguiling game of stud poker or watch the cards as they were silently slipped from the case by the nimble fingers of the faro dealer without being disturbed by the crack of pistols and the accompanying acts of violence and bloodshed it was time to make a few examples and readjust the moral standard of the community.

How much greater was the necessity when, as on this occasion, men made free with the executive hand of justice in the person of the marshal, whose only offense had been that of trying to cage a flagrant violator of the peace and maintain the dignity of the law, even what little there was of it. But Tex could nowhere be found.

Sheriff Tucker began to take the case in hand. He and his deputies scoured the town from one end to the other. They visited all of Tex's resorts and calling places, but none had seen him after the shooting. At last Tucker heard that he had left town on horseback. He was probably far over the divide by this time, but Tucker was not the sort of man to be easily discouraged. He and a deputy, whose aim was as accurate as his own, and whose courage was something to be banked on in all emergencies, started in pursuit. They had better horses than the animal Tex was riding, and they were soon on the boy's trail.

Then began one of the hottest pursuits that was ever known. By daylight they were in sight of the fugitive, catching a faroff glimpse of him as he waved his sombrero at them just as he slipped over the crest of a range of hills. Both parties had changed horses several times. At one place Tex had traded his broken down broncho for a buggy horse, paying the difference that the owner asked without haggling about the price. Then he had traded the buggy horse for a Ute pony that would try to run up a hill as fast as he ran down, and whose spirit nothing could conquer but death. Once they were perceptibly gaining on him and tried a few shots that fell short.

Just as they thought they were going to close in on him and were putting their horses to their best Tex waved his sombrero over his head, standing erect in the saddle, and gave such an unearthly yell that the poor pony was frightened into a convulsive effort that carried him beyond the range of vision of Tucker and his man. Yet on they pressed, around the shoulder of a hill, and there they saw their man—at their mercy.

His broncho had broken his neck stumbling over a bowlder. Tex had been thrown down, but was too expert a rider not to find his feet. His revolver had been hurled down a bank and was beyond reach. His pursuers were upon him, and the business end of two revolvers were ominously directed against his breast.

Tex made a bounding leap down the bank. "Crack, crack!" spoke two revolvers, but the bullets missed. The next instant Tex had got possession of his revolver, but the leap had broken his wrist, and the sheriff and his man had the drop on him.

"Tex," shouted Tucker, "throw up your hands! We've got you."

"Shoot, d—n you, shoot!"

He tried to level his own gun, but his wrist was limp, and before he could change it to his left hand there was an almost simultaneous report of two pistols, and a pair of bullets had passed into his heart. Tex fell heavily on his side, and as the sheriff and his deputy saw that they had done their work well they watched him.

"Take the pot!" gasped Tex, and died.—Washington Post.

Inconsistent Teeth.

The inconsistent teeth are small and even, often brilliantly white, but widely separated. Each tooth has a well defined space between it and its neighbor. Usually in men a small, straight nose and weak chin are seen with these teeth. The lips may be well formed, but will frequently be thin, and the mouth, in smiling, forms an oblique line, showing the glittering white teeth. The possessor is by nature treacherous, inconsistent in his affections, will turn on a woman or attack a weaker man. He will never meet a man of his own size in an encounter and will stab in the dark or work through a third party. Henry Irving makes his mouth up after this type for his wonderful Mephisto and accentuates the cruelty of its lines by the wicked arch to his eyebrows.—Kansas City Times.

Loaded For the Coming Conflict.

"I'm not troublin meself about the new woman," hiccoughed O'Murther, making his way deviously homeward at 3 a. m. "It's th' ould woman that's worryin me."—Chicago Tribune.

Extremely So.

Summer Resorter—And is everything on your farm nice and fresh?

Farmer—Nice and fresh? I guess you'd think so if you'd see some of our city boarders.—Boston Transcript.

No Comparison.

"I don't believe Jack will ever learn to dance."

"Worse than that—he will never learn not to attempt it."—Boston Budget.

Unspeakably Happy.

Mrs. Snaggs—Do you see those two people making love to each other?

Mr. Snaggs—Yes.

"They are deaf mutes."

"Well, they struck me as being unspeakably happy."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

B-L

Its flavor is peculiar to itself. None other equals it. Consumers say, "it's the only kind worth using."

TOBACCO.

HER LETTER

TELLS A WOMAN'S STORY.

Written for Eyes of Other Women.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

There is inestimable pleasure in doing good to others, and joy in a grateful recognition of the act.

On the old York Road, Huntington Park, Philadelphia, dwells Miss M. Downs, whose portrait we give. She desires that her case may be stated as a means of benefiting others. She says: "*Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound has cured me of Kidney trouble, painful menstruations, and headaches. It is truly a wonderful medicine. I cannot describe my feelings before I took it. The pain in my back was dreadful, and during menstruations the agony I suffered nearly drove me wild; and then my head would ache for a week, and now this is all over, thanks to your good remedy. I trust my testimonial will lead others to take it and be cured. They can find it at any drug store. Our druggist says the demand for it is very large, it is helping so many sickly women."

THE FIN DE SIECLE DINNER.

What It Means In London to Give an Artistic Smart Entertainment.

Though the artistic spreading of the table has much to do with the æsthetic enjoyment of it, the success of the dinner from the guests' point of view will not depend upon that, nor will it entirely depend upon the skill displayed in the cuisine. A dinner, to be successful, must have every item of the menu clearly thought out beforehand, for on the selection and arrangement of the dishes, happy and otherwise, will depend not only the character of the dinner, but the comfort of the guests and the harmonious working of the staff. Occasionally, for instance, one rises from a table apparently perfect in its artistic arrangement, and every dish sent up most excellent of its kind, with only a sense of failure as to the result simply because of the "waits" that occurred all too frequently, making gaps in the continuity of the meal that taxed every effort of conversation to bridge over.

A hostess has not only to study taste and suitability in the selection of the menu and in the color scheme which obtains in the floral decoration of her table, but the arrangement of the dishes which compose the menu must be as varied as culinary art can make them, both in essence and in appearance. The flavor which forms the chief characteristic of one dish may not reappear even in a minor form in a second. If anchovies come in among the savories, anchovy sauce must not be put on with fish, nor should cold cheese follow if cheese savories come first, and if one fish is served a la creme white sauce should not accompany the other. So also in the arrangement of color—white fish should not be followed immediately by anything en blanquette, nor should two fried fishes be found in close juxtaposition.

A fashion is now in vogue of mixing hot and cold viands in the same course, precedence being given of course to the hot dishes. This mode has doubtless many advantages over the late craze for dinners served cold throughout, for to many persons iced dishes are little short of poison.

Since the introduction of enticing little paper cases and china or silver pans, ramequins and all their kin have rapidly come into favor the convenience of partaking of or of passing to each guest a portion complete in itself being too obvious to need recommendation. When some one more cunning than the generality of men comes to the fore with an arrangement whereby vegetables and sauce that are said to garnish our roast or joint can appear simultaneously with it, we shall indeed feel that the acme of comfort is attained. Then and not before, though waiters be punctilious and swift of foot, will the fatal pause dreaded alike by host and guest become an impossible occurrence.

Another matter of arrangement, perhaps the most important one of all in the mind of the entertainer, is the right selection and placing of the guests themselves. Apart from the attention required by rank and precedence every hostess recognizes the desirability of bringing the congenially disposed into contact with each other. But this is a difficulty that belongs to the dinner of every time and season.

It is well for us that, while fashion sometimes adds to our responsibilities, she also occasionally lightens them. It is not necessary nowadays to ransack the wine cellars for the choicest among their stores, nor do we need to place a group of five or six glasses at each guest's right hand. Two sorts of wine, with champagne, are the most that are required, while water is present without the need of asking for it. Neither is it a matter for much notice if a host's scruples prevent wine being offered at all.

In brief, then, we have the liberty to be as simple as we please, provided that with simplicity we unite perfection in the minutest detail, perfection being the fin de siecle culmination of a century's growth. —London Queen.

His Best Recollection.

"Well, what do you want, sonny?" asked the grocer.

"I 'most forget what mamma sent me for," replied the perplexed little boy on the outside of the counter, "but I think it's a can of condemned milk"—Chicago Tribune.

The Altogether.

Lady—I wish to take the train for Dakota.

Station Man—The limited leaves in half an hour.

Lady—But I don't want a limited divorce. I want a whole one.—New York Weekly.

OUTWITTED.

Farmer Harris had long been renowned for his thrift and independence, but the neighbors declared that Joe would never make such a man. In some ways fate was against Joe. He was an only son and his mother and five sisters had spoiled him. He was a bright boy for his age, too, and a good one, but his father had not much confidence in his molly coddled son. Joe had an idea that he was as capable as most boys, but his father would always say, "Why, when I was half Joe's age, I was my father's mainstay."

One August day Mr. Harris had a slight sunstroke after working hard in the fields getting ready a load of fresh corn to be taken to market in a neighboring town on the following day. This was a predicament indeed, as his men were not to be trusted, and he had small confidence in Joe's ability. However, he had to make the best of it and send Joe with one of the hired men to help.

The journey was accomplished without any unusual event, and Joe, to his great delight, sold every ear of corn, and as the crop was an extra fine one, he realized quite a sum of money for his large wagon load, and he sold the three jars of butter his mother had made to the hotel keeper. It was about dusk, and Joe, who was feeling very good after his day's work, wished the distance was 17 miles instead of 7 to the farm. There was a footpath which crossed the fields at a distance from the highroad, and by walking he could reach home before Andrew, the hired man, who rode. Strange to say, he met no one on the road, and yet he was sure he had heard footsteps. Then the thought that he was being followed entered his head, and he started to run again, but the footsteps still followed. As a last resource he jumped the hedge at the side of the path, hoping that in the dim light his pursuer would miss him. But there was no such good luck in store for him, and in another moment a burly ruffian had jumped the hedge and demanded the bag of money.

As quick as a wink Joe picked up a stone and flung it at the man, hitting him in the head and knocking him down. Then, without waiting to see what harm the blow had done, he took to his heels, retracing his steps, in the hope of meeting with some assistance on the highroad. He had gone but a few yards, when he ran into the open arms of a huge man, who being outpaced by his companion, was ready to catch the boy as he saw him coming. There was no use in calling for help, and Joe's kicks and cries were to no purpose other than to anger the ruffians. He might have effected his escape had not the other man, nursing a black eye, appeared at that moment. That was the last he knew until he came to himself some hours later. He was in a cornfield, and the moon was shining brightly above him. The bag of money was missing of course, and to go home without it after what he had said to his father was not to be thought of. He would follow the men and perhaps a chance to recover the money might offer.

It must have been about noon when, hungry and tired, Joe stopped at a farmhouse and asked for a drink. The kind hearted farmer, seeing that the lad was hungry, made him sit down to a hearty dinner, and Joe told his story to the sympathetic family.

"Two tramps passed here about daylight," volunteered the farmer's daughter. "Can you describe the men?"

He could, and his description tallied exactly with that of the tramps seen by the farmer's daughter, especially about one man having a very black eye. They had taken the road to the north, she said, but they were wicked looking men, and she advised Joe not to attempt to follow them.

The men were far ahead, but by making careful inquiries at a country store he learned that they had staid in the village some time and could not be more than a couple of miles away. This intelligence spurred him on, and in two hours he caught sight of the pair crossing a field some distance ahead. Keeping well in the shelter of fences and trees, he followed as close as he dared. It was a sultry day, and the sun scorched everything with which it came in contact. They were now approaching the river, and Joe looked with longing eyes at the cool water.

To his great surprise the two men stopped on the bank, and after talking for some time they removed their clothes and piling them in a crevice in the stone wall they prepared to enter the water. The younger of the two, the one whom Joe had decorated with a black eye, looked suspiciously in every direction before he went down the bank, but seeing nothing to alarm him he went ahead with his bath. Apparently neither of the men could swim. They splashed about in the shallow water, while Joe, with fast beating heart, crept under the shelter of some bushes warily toward the pile of clothes, for he was confident his money was concealed in them. If he could only get it and get away without being discovered!

This seemed likely to be the case, for he had the bundle of clothes in his arms and had risen from the ground and cleared the fence before an exclamation from one of the men announced that he was discovered. Joe threw the clothes, with the exception of the trousers he felt to contain the bag of money, into the river as he rapidly crossed the little footbridge. At the end of the bridge the road had lately been covered with broken stones, and here Joe was able to make good progress away from his barefooted pursuer. The man had paused a moment when he saw his clothes splash into the water, but evidently considering that the clothes were less valuable than the money he hurried on as he was. The broken stones were soon passed, and then at every step the man gained upon Joe, and had it not been for a close prickly hedge near by through which the boy forced his way, he would undoubtedly have been caught. He reflected that if the ruffian made up his mind to force his way through the briers he would suffer much more than he, and so he made the best of his advantage thus gained.

At last the man came through, threatening and swearing at the terrified Joe, who, feeling that his strength could not last much longer, doubled his pace. In vain he looked for some living thing to help—for a house in which to hide, but there was not one in sight. The ruffian had ceased his threatening, but his silence was far worse, and Joe could hear the patter of his bare feet close behind.

It was of no use. He was losing ground every minute, and it would be impossible to outrun this man. He made a last spurt, however, and dashing about a corner of the fence came in sight of the winding river again. Ah, there was another chance! Without a moment's hesitation Joe raised his hands above his head and dived from the bank and with two or three quick strokes under water he came up several yards ahead of his pursuer. The man had dashed into the water without realizing that he could not swim and Joe was ahead of him and over his depth now.

As Joe calmly climbed the opposite bank after his refreshing bath the half drowned ruffian was being pulled from the water by his companion, who had secured the clothes and followed as fast as possible. Awful threats of vengeance were poured on Joe's head from across the water when the ruffian recovered the use of his lungs and the volley of stones that came nearly across the river was appalling. Joe coolly occupied himself in wringing the water from his clothes and in shaking his fist at the men and returning some of their threats.

When he had rested awhile he prepared to start for home, which must have been some 18 miles distant. He rolled the trousers up, and depositing them on the bank shouted to the men that they were ready as soon as they cared to call for them. Then taking off his hat with a flourish he turned his back and was on the road for home. He reached the house of a friendly farmer at nightfall and spent the night there. The next morning he reached home safely and handed the money bag to his father.—Exchange.

RE-OPENS SEPT. 3rd, 1895.

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in business houses furnished pupils among the varied inducements to attend this school.

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Robbing the Good Natured.

A scheme has been worked successfully in this city for the past few days, and the police are searching for the sharper. A well dressed man enters one of the first class restaurants, and after partaking of a hearty meal feels for his pocketbook. He makes the discovery that he has left it at home, and turning to some substantial looking business man who happens to be in the place explains his predicament and asks the gentleman to settle his bill. In nine times out of ten this is cheerfully done. Then the suave stranger asks the gentleman for his card, that he may return the amount at his earliest opportunity. This is handed over, and the business man and stranger part. When the business man returns to his home in the evening, he finds that the man has called during his absence and presented the card to his wife, with the request that she send him some money, clothing or jewelry, as the case may be. If the business man happens to be a bachelor, the card gives the stranger the privilege of going to his apartment after some article, and then the drawers are ransacked. A number of the patrons of the St. Nicholas and Burdick's were caught by the trick.—Cincinnati Post.

Pretensions of King Menelik.

The missionary Flad, a German, belonging to Wurttemberg, writing from Abyssinia, says that one Goban Desta, who was educated near Basle and has been a colporteur of the English Bible society, working in Harrar and Shoa, was taken and put in chains merely because he wrote reports to Europe. King Menelik seemed determined to suppress every one who might report his preparations against the Italians. The king is surrounded, says Mr. Flad, by French and Russian courtiers and boasts beforehand of his victory over the Italians, and how he means to set forth from the Tigre to Jerusalem to free the Holy City. He needs the help of Russia and promises rich booty to his soldiers. He thinks he will do all this as easily as he carried out a raid lately against the Gallas, killing the men and making slaves of the women and children. He declares he is a direct descendant of David and Solomon.—London News.

Justice In the Rough.

Mike Williams lived in a frontier settlement and knew very little about law, but his neighbors, having confidence in his sense of justice, elected him justice of the peace. Several horses had disappeared from that neighborhood, for the stealing of which no one had been punished, and Judge Williams, as he was proud to be called, was heard to remark, shortly after entering upon the duties of his office, "Now let thim thaves be caught, and Oi'll see that they gets their deserts."

Some months later a man, accused of having stolen two horses, was taken before Justice Mike for a preliminary hearing. After listening to the evidence and argument the justice was convinced of the man's guilt and sentenced him offhand to the penitentiary for two years.

"But, your honor," began the attorney for the defendant, "this is only the preliminary trial, and you cannot"—

"Oi cannot, ye say? Well, Oi does," said the judge, not giving the lawyer time to finish his objection. "Oi find the defendant guilty and sintince him to the pinitentiary for two years."

"You must at least allow my client the privilege of an appeal."

"Oi allow no appale. What am Oi judge for if Oi can't punish a thafe whin Oi foind him? No, sor; no appale in this court!"

It is impossible to tell what the result might have been had not the prosecuting attorney come to the rescue and convinced Mike that it would be better to remand the prisoner for trial before the district court.

After remaining in jail eight months the accused was duly convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for three years.

Mike thought he was certainly vindicated when he heard the news.

"Just think," said he. "That idiot might have gone up for two years and had a third of his time served now!"—Youth's Companion.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 22.

Text of the Lesson, Joshua xxiv, 14-25. Memory Verses, 22-24 — Golden Text, Joshua xxiv, 24—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

14. "Now, therefore, fear the Lord, and serve Him in sincerity and in truth." Joshua had fulfilled his mission and had now come to the end of his sojourn in the mortal body, being about 110 years old (verse 29). He assembled the people at Shechem, and calling for the elders and judges and officers he reminded them of all the Lord's goodness and faithfulness and earnestly exhorted them to serve Him sincerely. "Serve" is the key word to this address. It is found in some form at least 12 times in our lesson, and suggests very strongly to us that we are saved in order to serve Him who saves us. See Ex. iv, 22, 23; I Thess. i, 9; II Chron. xxix, 11. We are also to serve always in the fear of the Lord, which includes a practical acquaintance with Him and a profound reverence and cordial affection for Him (Prov. i, 7; ix, 10).

15. "As for me and my house we will serve the Lord." It is evident from this and the preceding verse that their ancestors beyond the river (R. V.) were idolaters. From such as these Abram was called out. God does not compel, but He sets before us the right and the wrong, drawing us strongly to the right by His Holy Spirit, yet leaving us to choose. The leaders, like Joshua, must make the choice first, for the people cannot be expected to choose the good if the leaders do not. If all teachers and preachers were as decided and whole hearted for God as Joshua there might be less worldliness in many places. We are all too apt to consider what others do and follow them. We should have Joshua's spirit of whole heartedness for God regardless of others. The race is to be run "looking unto Jesus," which implies looking away from all else (Heb. xii, 1, 2).

16-18. "Therefore will we also serve the Lord, for He is our God." This is the conclusion of the people's reply to Joshua's words. They acknowledge that the Lord their God brought them out of Egypt, preserved them in all the way and brought them into the land. Therefore they should certainly serve Him, and not other gods. Their fathers had, however, made as good resolutions as these at Horeb when they said, "All that the Lord hath spoken will we do" (Ex. xix, 8), but they broke their promises in a few weeks and were found worshiping a golden calf. The law which is holy and just and good cannot help us because the flesh is so weak (Rom. viii, 3).

19, 20. "And Joshua said unto the people, Ye cannot serve the Lord, for He is an Holy God. He is a jealous God." They could not serve Him in their own strength. They could not serve Him and others, too (Math. vi, 24). The people of an Holy God must be a holy people (Lev. xix, 2; xx, 7, 26; xxi, 8; I Pet. i, 15, 16; Isa. vi, 8; Rev. iv, 8). Just seven times is God called a jealous God. Besides this verse see Ex. xx, 5; xxxiv, 14; Deut. iv, 24; v, 9; vi, 15; Nah. i, 2. Compare Jas. iv, 5, R. V., margin. The word translated "jealous" is the same word that is also translated "bought" or "purchased;" so that the thought in "jealous" is simply that of claiming what is rightfully His own. We are not our own, but bought with a price, that He may be glorified in us. We are a people for His own possession (I Cor. vi, 19, 20; Titus ii, 14, R. V.). We are to serve Him with a perfect or whole heart (I Chron. xxviii, 9), with humility (Acts xx, 19,) with gladness (Ps. c, 2), with the Spirit (Rom. i, 9), and continually (Dan. vi, 16, 20). Of ourselves we cannot do this, but Christ can, and a Christian should be able to say truthfully, "I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me" (Gal. ii, 20). It is written of Him, "The Son of Man came to minister," "I am among you as He that serveth," "If any man serve Me, him will My Father honor" (Math. xx, 28; Luke xxii, 27; John xii, 26). When we are fully yielded to Him according to Rom. xii, 1, 2, He will work in us both to will and to do (Phil. ii, 13; Heb. xiii, 21).

21. "And the people said unto Joshua, Nay, but we will serve the Lord." They seem very sincere and determined by His grace to serve Him, and we find that they did serve Him all the days of Joshua, and of the elders that outlived Joshua, who had seen the great works of the Lord that He did for Israel (verse 31; Judg. ii, 7).

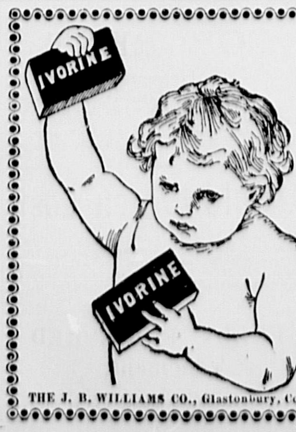
22. "And Joshua said unto the people, Ye are witnesses against yourselves that ye have chosen you the Lord to serve Him." When we take a stand for the Lord, it must of necessity be against ourselves, for we are by nature against God, "The carnal mind is enmity against God, for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be" (Rom. viii, 7). Our Lord also said, "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself" (Math. xvi, 24). From beginning to end of the Christian life it is a continued stand against self for God. "Even Christ pleased not Himself" (Rom. xv, 3). He never sought His own will, nor His own glory (John vi, 38; viii, 50), nor did He ever take credit to Himself for either words or works (John xii, 49; xiv, 10). Paul's mottoes were "Not I, but Christ," "Not I, but the grace of God" (Gal. ii, 20; I Cor. xv, 10). See also II Cor. iv, 11.

23. "Now, therefore, put away the strange gods which are among you and incline your heart unto the Lord God of Israel." The idols, the old man, the weights and besetting sins, are to be put away, put off and laid aside (Eph. iv, 22; Heb. xii, 1, 2), and eyes and heart must be ever unto Him. We must be very sincere and truthful through and through, for He desireth truth in the inward parts and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts of the heart (Ps. li, 6; I Chron. xxviii, 9; I Sam. xvi, 7). Here again we are helpless and must pray "Incline my heart unto Thy testimonies."

24. "And the people said unto Joshua, The Lord our God will we serve, and His voice will we obey." The faithful servant has only to be "willing and obedient" (Isa. i, 19) in order to be pleasing unto his Master. It is ours to be wise enough to hear only His commands and faithful enough to do them; He will see to all the results, and success, as He counts it, is sure. There are many voices today, but we must take good heed to hear only His voice.

25. "So Joshua made a covenant with the people that day, and set them a statute and an ordinance in Shechem." Then he set up a stone for a witness. Compare Gen. xxviii, 18; Ex. xxiv, 4; Joshua iv, 8, 9; then see Deut. xxxii, 1; Isa. i, 2, etc., as to inanimate nature being a witness to words and actions. But best of all remember the "Stone of Israel," who is the "faithful and true Witness" (Gen. xlix, 24; Rev. iii, 14), and live wholly and always unto Him.

A good appetite and refreshing sleep are essential to health of mind and body, and these are given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.



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The First Engraving.

It is a very odd fact that we have no authenticated portrait of Cicero. This will be surprising news to most people, for more busts and statues are assigned to him than to any "Roman of them all," excepting the Cæsars, but antiquarian critics reject them all nowadays. They may be true, but there is no evidence. We may feel a comfortable certainty, however, that the familiar face and figure are correct. Cicero would not be restrained by indolence or modesty from sitting as often as he was asked. Every gentleman who took pride in his library would have the great man's bust in its place among the other authors, for such was the fashion.

There was another fashion of the kind much more interesting. We are used to class engravings among the modern arts. But the Romans had a method of inserting the likeness of a writer in his book, which, to say the least, served the purpose of engraving. Martial and Seneca and Cicero allude to it. The invaluable Pliny gives a clear statement, but he does not seem to have understood the process. "By some means or other," says he, "Marcus Varro introduced the portraits of 700 individuals in his numerous books, as he could not bear the idea that all trace of their features should be lost." These illustrations were reproduced somehow, for "not only did Varro confer immortality"—upon the author's features—"but also he transmitted them to all parts of the earth, so that anywhere it might be possible to see them." Pliny calls this a "most blessed invention," and if it were not engraving, what could it have been? The learned have been inquiring and debating for 300 years, but they will never agree. Any day, however, Herculaneum may yield some old papyrus which will decide the question.—London Standard.

"Her Speech an Accent."

No section may exclusively claim Octave Thanet and say, "She is mine," in the sense that Miss Murfree belongs to Tennessee or Miss Wilkins to New England, writes Mary J. Reid in The Ladies' Home Journal. Miss Alice French was born in Andover, Mass., her ancestors on both sides belonging to well known New England and Virginian families, such as the Mortons and Lees. When but 5 years old, her father removed to Davenport, Ia., but she was sent to Andover to be graduated from the same seminary which her Grandmother French had attended when a girl. There are strong fibers in her nature which draw her to the south and midwest. Some portions of those regions she says she knows like her own soul.

Her fair complexion, fathomless blue eyes, light brown hair and also her tender conscience and love of learning ally her to New England. Her manners, speech and magnificent physique are southern, while her humorous mouth and vigorous, practical mind bespeak her a daughter of the west. A long residence at the south and a study of various dialects have somewhat affected her pronunciation. "If Miss French were a foreigner," a New England poet remarked, "I should call her speech an accent," but I have heard the same pronunciation in old Virginian and Maryland families.

Hunger Sauce.

Marshal Ney said that the best meal he ever made was on a piece of half raw pork. During the Russian campaign of 1812 he was passing by a campfire where a soldier was roasting a part of a pig he had shot. He offered the marshal a piece, which the latter thankfully accepted and devoured on the spot, with an excellent appetite.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING Cream Balm.

Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

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Literary Notices.

The conclave of the Knights Templar in Boston at this time is undoubtedly the most important gathering of Freemasons which has ever occurred in America. Nothing could be more opportune, in view of it, than the careful historical article on Freemasonry in Boston, which stands at the front of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE for September. The article is by Warren B. Ellis, who has before now won the favor of the Boston Masons by his studies of Masonic subjects, and it is not too much to say that no other so good popular article on the present subject has ever appeared. It is thoroughly illustrated, not only by portraits of the leading Boston Masons from Henry Price's time on, but by views of the successive headquarters and much besides of interest to the craft. It is an article which will not only be treasured by Boston Masons and their visiting brethren, but will be read by the many persons in the general public who will be anxious at this time to know more of the history in New England of the order which is just now making so magnificent a demonstration.

A new name of notable repute appears among the contributors to DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE in the September issue. Mgr. Charles de Harlez, the eminent professor of the University of Louvain, whose place among European scholars is in the front rank, gives the first instalment of an essay on Buddhism and Christianity. Another article of timely import is The Passion Play in America. Many attractive pictures accompany the article. The same issue contains the second instalment, handsomely illustrated, of Leaders of Men. The editor, Michael J. Dwyer, contributes a thoughtful article on Opportunities, Bernard Morgan a readable account of The Pope at Home (illustrated), Mary B. O'Sullivan a practical paper on the system of caring for pauper children in Boston, and Eugene Davis a biographical account of Aubrey de Vere (illustrated). From Love to Martyrdom reaches its last but two instalments, and the remaining pages are filled with briefer contributions in fiction, poetry, department matter and full-page illustrations. Among American monthlies Donahoe's is rapidly reaching the highwater mark of literary and pictorial excellence.

The market is full of cough mixtures, but one trouble with most of them is that when they do a little good the patient has to take so much that he gets to loathe the taste. The Pineola Balsam is superior to other cough remedies because it is agreeable to the palate and its good effects are immediate. In a few days an ordinary cough is gone altogether. Bronchitis and asthma are more stubborn, but they too are cured by Ely's Pineola Balsam. A remedy worth trying. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

A genius has devised for sleeping carriages a system of beds made of rubber bags, which are to be stretched over steel frames and inflated with hot air from the locomotive. In fifteen minutes an entire car can be made ready for the night. In the morning, when the hot air is turned off, the mattress and pillows will immediately collapse.

Not until Henry VII.'s time were either raspberries, strawberries or cherries grown in England, and we do not read of the turnip, cauliflower and quince being cultivated before the sixteenth century, or the carrot before the seventeenth century.

Public Library 1 Jan 98

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1895. NO. 42.

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Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.38, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.30, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N. H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.11, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 5.39, 6.55, 9.18, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.02, 8.18, 9.39, 10.03 A. M., 12.01, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.36, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
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North Woburn Street Railroad.

Summer Arrangement.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1895, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.45, w6.15, w7.15 *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45 w9.15, w9.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12, M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7, 9, 10, 11, A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.40, 6.00, 6.30 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40 *, 11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and ever half hour until w9.40 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Symmes's Corner, Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, 11.30, A. M., 12, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.00, M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A, M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

* Medford.
† Woburn only.
w Winchester.

☞ N. B.—When stormy, cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M. to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9 30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

☞ Subject to change without notice.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, P. M. then †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 9.45 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.18, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 9.40 A. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

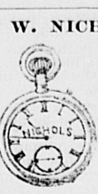
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
— AGENT FOR —

CRAWFORD WHEEL
421 Main Street.
Hardware, Farming Tools, Seed, &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED



FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
DEALERS IN
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street, - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
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G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

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First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
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GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.
TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

IVORY SOAP
99 44/100 PURE
A luxury is "Anything which pleases the senses and is also costly or difficult to obtain."
Ivory Soap pleases the senses, but is neither costly nor difficult to obtain. Your grocer keeps it.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI

IF YOU ARE THINKING
You ought to take something, and are in doubt what to choose, try a bottle of
URFURT MALT EXTRACT,
It will build you up wonderfully.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July. 1, 1895.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 7, 7.40, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York and Northern direct 7.40 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main st., from Hammond Sq. to Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 8.30 a. m., closes 8 p. m., Saturday 8.30 p. m.
Money order office not open on Sundays or holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty. P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

W. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,
Plumbers and Gas Fitters,
419 Main Street, WOBURN.
Mechanics Building.
Modern Bathroom
ON EXHIBITION.
CALL AND SEE IT.

NICHOLS & BROOKS,
Embalmers & Funeral Directors.
OFFICE AND WAREROOMS
Park Street, Woburn,
Hacks and Carriages Furnished.
Telephone No. 66-3.
C. H. NICHOLS. E. A. BROOKS

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

Burdett College

Business — Shorthand.
Largest in the World.
Roll-top desks for pupils.
Chamber of Commerce prices.
Friday 2 o'clock Lectures.
Situation Department.
Open all summer for visitors.
Prospectus free.
694 Washington Street, Boston.

A large assortment of Italian Marble Tablets and Markers.
JOHN J. HERN
(Successor to Richard Briggs)
Monumental -:- Warerooms,
96 Salem St., Woburn,
Cemetery Gate.
Manufacturer of Granite Monuments and Tablets in all varieties.

The Woburn Journal

A BIRD CALL.

Bird of the azure wing,
Bird of the silver note,
Come, for it is the spring,
And high the white clouds float.
Come, bluebird, come!

Bird of the crimson breast
Robin, we miss you well
Robin, we love you best.
Come, for the cowslips swell.
Come, robin, come!

Bird of the circling flight
'Gainst twilight's pearly skies,
Soft call the winds of night,
Lonely the water cries.
Come, swallow, come!
—Sara M. Chatfield in St. Nicholas.

SHE WAS RIGHT.

Aubrey Everdene looked out upon Sackville street and yawned. Only an instant before he had written "Finis" to an article with a dash of the pen across the last sheet, and now the manuscript lay ready for the post among the debris of printer's proofs, new novels awaiting review, etc., with which the writing table was strewn.

One of the best known litterateurs in London and a brilliant conversationalist, his tongue could be as scathing as his pen, and it was said of him with regard to the latter weapon of warfare that in half a dozen polished sentences he could do more toward damning a book than any two of his compeers. A big, loosely made man, Mr. Everdene, with shrewd, gray eyes and the pessimism of a modern. Studying his face as he lounged by the window, his hands in the pockets of his smoking jacket, one could see that he had a lively sense of humor combined with his other characteristics and understood the interest his personality aroused.

Presently a servant brought him a visiting card on a salver. "The lady would be obliged if you would grant her an interview, sir."

"Lady Hilyard," muttered Everdene, reading the inscription. "I can't recall the name. Bother the woman! What does she want? However—ask her to come up, Blake."

When she entered, a fair, elegant woman of perhaps five and twenty, in an irreproachable Parisian toilet, he was still more convinced that he had not the privilege of her acquaintance.

"Mr. Aubrey Everdene?" she queried.

Mr. Everdene bowed.

"Pray take a seat, madam."

"No," she said. "I have come to quarrel with you, and I don't sit down in the houses of my enemies."

"To quarrel with me!" His eyebrows went up. The thought came to him that his visitor was not in her right mind.

"Yes. Perhaps I had better explain myself at once. I am the author of 'Fashion and Footlights.'"

"'Fashion and Footlights,'" he reflected aloud. "'Fashion and Footlights.' Ha!"

Comprehension stole over his face, and with it a slight amusement. He fished among a pile of volumes and brought out three bound with an elegance destined to win the hearts of suburban circulating libraries.

"Here it is. I reviewed it in The Centurian, didn't I?"

"No," she said, "you hanged and quartered it!"

"I am sorry! May I ask how you found out that I was the culprit?"

"Oh, by accident! It's a long story and unimportant, since you don't deny the imputation. Now, Mr. Everdene, I know it is very impertinent of me, a stranger, to come to your private address and worry you. I am doing a very unusual thing, I am afraid, and Mrs. Grundy would be horrified. But 'fools rush in,' you know, and widows are privileged! You must have a little patience with me, because"—for the first time her lips relaxed, and she smiled a smile that was sweetness itself—"well, just because I'm a woman and you're a gentleman! Acknowledge the truth now on your honor. Don't you think you were unnecessarily harsh to my poor little literary effort?"

"No," he said bluntly. "I always give my true opinion of things, and I consider your book had many faults."

If she had been a man, he would have said, "I thought it was excessively bad," with the brusqueness of conviction, and probably declined to discuss the matter. But to a lady it was impossible to be rude. He regarded her absurdly unconventional presence with a tolerant kindliness.

"Of course I admit that there are faults, but upon one or two points in your criticism I cannot agree with you. I should very much like to discuss them with you. May I?"

"Certainly." His mouth was twitching under his heavy mustache. "But don't you think, pending the verdict, that you had better sit down? You will be fatigued. If you'll permit me to wheel this armchair nearer the fire for you—so!"

Having carefully arranged it so that she should face the light, he seated himself opposite to her—the A B C of diplomacy, but she did not appear to notice it. She was drawing arabesques on the carpet with the point of her ivory handled umbrella.

"I should very much like to know," she said, "what you think of me for coming here?"

"I think you are plucky—yes, and recklessly unconventional."

"Candid, at any rate! And I like that." She looked up. "Now for the first indictment on the list, Mr. Everdene. You accuse me of improbability. I deny it."

His manner bordered upon preoccupation. In truth, he was thinking what wonderful lashes she had and how becoming a flush of excitement could be to a clear, pale skin.

"You assert," she continued warmly, "that it is ridiculous to suppose that a man and a woman could fall in love at first sight, as I make my hero and heroine do, and that such proceedings are limited to boys and girls in their teens and the pages of penny fiction. I should have thought that Mr. Aubrey Everdene would have shown wider sympathies."

"Then you really believe, Lady Hilyard, that adult, sensible people do conceive such abrupt attachments?"

"I am convinced that it happens frequently."

"Oh, come, not frequently?"

"Well—sometimes," she amended. "I could give you a dozen instances."

He lacked the heart to argue with her. It would have been like breaking a butterfly on a wheel, and, after all, there might be more sentiment in fin de siecle humanity than he thought. Women have wonderful intuition in these matters.

"Well, suppose we let that slide for the moment and proceed to indictment No. 2. What other phrase of mine do you take exception to?"

"You said that I had not the remotest idea of construction, and that 'Fashion and Footlights' was evidently a specimen of that objectionable class of fiction which you regretted to see was growing so prevalent—the amateur novel, born of vanity and a lack of wholesome occupation."

Her voice died away with a tremor. He had only stated the truth, but the fact did not prevent the speechless Mr. Everdene from feeling as if he had committed a particularly brutal murder and the ghost of the victim had come to arraign him before all the people whose opinion he valued most.

"I—I cried," she murmured pathetically.

Her lips quivered. Beads of perspiration rose to the man's forehead.

"Good heavens, if I had only guessed how much I should hurt you! It was harsh, monstrous. No doubt I was in a bad temper, and your unfortunate book was the first thing that afforded me an opportunity to vent my spleen."

"Then you acknowledge that you were needlessly cruel?"

"I was brutal." He would have committed blacker perjury as she wiped that tear away.

"And that I had just cause for indignation?"

"You were perfectly right."

A smile broke like April sunshine over her face.

"In that case I suppose I must forgive you?"

He was ridiculously grateful. He heaved a sigh of relief and hesitated with his hand on the button of the electric bell.

"Lady Hilyard, you know the Arab custom of taking salt with one's friends? As a token of good will permit me to give you the prosaic English equivalent of a cup of tea."

The offer was tempting, the weather was hot, and she had talked a great deal. She yielded. When the refreshment came, accompanied by wonderful sweetmeats from round the corner, she asked permission to pour it out for him, with a winning graciousness which charmed him. It afforded him an odd sense of pleasure, too, to see her white fingers moving about the china. He was unaccustomed to the presence of women in his home.

With the Japanese tables between them they chatted for awhile, and then the clock on the mantelpiece struck 6. She rose with a pretty gesture of dismay, like a second Cinderella.

"Do you know, Mr. Everdene, that I have been here a whole hour wasting your valuable time?"

"I thought it had been ten minutes," he answered, "and the pleasantest of my life."

"Very pretty!" she said, blushing faintly. "And in return for it let me tell you that my address is on my card, and that my 'day' is Thursday; also I must thank you very heartily for your kindness and courtesy to an impertinent intruder. Very few men would have been so considerate."

"Please don't thank me. It is I who owe you a debt of gratitude. You have taught me something I never expected to learn."

"What?"

"That the conduct of your hero and heroine was not improbable at all."

Their eyes met, the woman's drooped, self conscious, pleased.

"You really mean that?"

"On my soul I do."

The most delicious softness was in her voice.

"It makes me so proud and happy to think I have convinced you."

There was a silence. She smoothed a wrinkle in her suede glove. He twisted a button on his coat. Then she aroused herself, with a little laugh, and extended her hand.

"Well, goodby, Mr. Everdene, and once more, thank you!"

He pressed her fingers ever so lightly—her proselyte.

"Not goodby," he murmured. "Au revoir!"—Black and White.

Careful experiments made upon a healthy person show that of ordinary oatmeals 83 per cent. alone is digested. Of H-O 99.75 is digested.

The process of preparation of H-O is "peculiar to itself."

Take HOOD'S PILLS for Your Liver

Saved His Whisky.

A Greek fisherman recently decided to branch out a little in a business way, so opened a small saloon on the water front. He bought a barrel of whisky from a local dealer, paying 10 per cent down, and agreed to pay the balance when the whisky was delivered. He failed to keep his agreement, and the dealer commenced planning some way to get his whisky or the money. Every time he called on the fisherman he saw the barrel lying in the saloon, and he wanted it.

Finally the dealer commenced suit and attached the liquor. The saloon man pleaded poverty, hard times and everything else, but his creditor was obdurate. An agreement was reached after much parleying that the dealer should take the whisky back, keep the 10 per cent that had been paid and give the saloon keeper a receipt in full and dismiss the suit.

The saloon keeper shed tears as he saw the barrel of whisky carted off and declared he was a ruined man, but he did not close his saloon. The shrewd dealer found that the whisky had been drawn from the barrel and water substituted. He is still wondering how he can get his whisky or the money for it when his receipt is standing against his claim.—San Francisco Post.

The Backbiter.

I never yet heard man or woman much abused that I was not inclined to think the better of them and to transfer the suspicion or dislike to the one who found pleasure in pointing out the defects of another.—Jane Porter.

Made Him Tired.

Empty Eakins—Give me a dime, boss?

Portly Party—What do you want it for?

Empty Eakins—I thought of giving a theater party.—New York Herald.

You Have Heard of Them!
The Anti-Headache Powders!
FOR SALE AT
Whitcher's
Next the Post Office.

National Military Home, Indiana.

EDITOR WOBURN JOURNAL: Not quite two years have passed since I left my home in Woburn and joined the army of Veteran Soldiers in the Marion, Ind., Branch Home for D. V. S. Perhaps a few notes from this, the last of the Homes organized, of the seven now furnished by the National Government, will not be uninteresting to the many readers of your paper, that frequently reaches me through the mails sent by my family still residing in your city.

We have a beautiful Home here within the great Natural Gas Belt, and along the bank of the Mississinewa River, and reached by the Pan-Handle, Big-Four and Clover Leaf Railways. It was started in the fall of 1889 when some fifty men were brought here from the Dayton, Ohio, Branch, as a nucleus to begin the work. In the spring of 1890, work had so far progressed that one hundred more were imported from the Dayton Home, to complete the organization. General A. F. Devereux, was made Acting Governor, and Captain Justin H. Chapman, late of Company B, 5th Connecticut Inf., Treasurer. The building has progressed until we have now six large two story Barracks with a capacity of about two hundred men each; a large hospital, and a Surgeon headquarters in the centre, all connected by a long corridor. These buildings are two story and will accommodate upwards of two hundred patients. There is a kitchen and dining room connected to the hospital, and reached by the patients through the corridor, without having to go out in stormy or cold weather for their meals.

The Hospital staff is Dr. A. D. Kimball, Surgeon; Dr. Harry Miller, First Assistant; B. C. Dale, Second Assistant; and Mrs. M. E Hamaker, Matron. Dr. Kimball was an Army Surgeon, and holds the position by that right, and by right of his kindly nature and disposition, and knowledge of these old men's condition, and the causes that led to their disability. Dr. Miller has endeared himself to the old soldier by his kindness of heart and successful efforts to relieve their sufferings. Dr. Dale is working hard to keep pace with his superiors. Mrs. Hamaker is endowed with those Christian attainments that go to create the perfect lady, and has endeared herself to the old veteran by watching to bring forth some little dainty that will tempt the sick patient's appetite.

There is also a large kitchen and bakery for the Camp, a Quartermaster and Commissary building, Sream Laundry, and a fine Headquarters for the offices of the Governor, Treasurer, Quartermaster and Commissary of Subsistence. A Memorial Hall is being built for Theatrical and other entertainments. Another Barrack is being built and nearing completion. Advertisements appear in the papers for bids to construct two more, and a main Mess Hall. They will be needed this coming winter. Even now the Home is crowded to its utmost capacity, and new arrivals are compelled to take the floor until a vacancy occurs by sickness, death, or otherwise.

Some time in 1892 3, Captain Justin H. Chapman was made acting Governor, and soon after full Governor, ranking as Colonel; and Captain Henry O. Heichert was made Treasurer, Quartermaster, and Commissary of Subsistence. To some it may seem but a light affair to manage these Homes, but this is a mistake. The frequent changes of these old men, being transferred from one Home to another requires a man of keen perception and fine executive ability at the head. It is not alone the constant change of characters that one has to contend with, but the feeding, and clothing of this army of Veterans, and the time that must be given in listening to their appeals for sympathy, that taxes and fatigues the mind. Governor Chapman, in his management of the affairs, has displayed a force of character second to no other Governor, and has won for himself the sincere respect of every member of the Home, as well as the Board of General Managers. He is ably supported by Capt. Heichert, who has an equal proportion of laurels. And not forgetting our Adjutant Stewart McGowan wanting in the qualities that go to make the man, of which he comes.

The buildings in the Home are of brick with the exception of the Mess Hall, and the Laundry. The Home is heated from Natural Gas, of which the Home has an abundant supply, and we have beautiful grounds. We have a fine Band, Library and Home store.

I might say much more of the inmates of the Home and its management, but I will close with the morning report. Number present, 1,273; of these 207 are in the Hospital. Absent on furlough, &c. 382. Total number absent, 1,655. The Home is generally healthy, there being a much smaller percentage of death rate than many of the other branches. The number of deaths here since its organization 256. Of these 206 have been laid to rest in the circle surrounding a plot of ground on which a Soldiers' Monument is contemplated.

C. F. FRENCH,
Late Sergeant Co. H. 3rd, Reg. N. H. V. I.

Where did I get this dreadful cough? No matter; the great question is, How shall I get rid of it? Use THE PINEOLA BALSAM, a soothing combination of the pine tar, honey and other balsamic remedies. It cures the inflammation and tickling in the throat and if taken in time will prevent the spread of the disease to the lungs. Ely's Pineola Balsam is promptly beneficial in cases of asthma. Twenty five cents is the price. Tell the neighbors about it.

A lady of Neuhaldensleben, Germany, who died last month, has bequeathed the sum of $1000 to a western officer who, during the battle of Mars-la-Tour, twenty-five years ago, carried her wounded brother from the field.

The Mount Lebanon Shakers recently performed a great deed of charity, although it was not designed as a charity, being nothing more nor less than an advertising scheme. It however resulted in great good just the same. They gave away 1,000 bottles of their Digestive Cordial to those suffering from stomach derangements.

It was so effective in curing those who used the remedy that they were loud in their praises of it and in consequence a large demand for the cordial was at once created.

The druggists of this town have little books that tell all about it. Digestive Cordial creates an appetite, aids digestion and brings about a rapid increase in flesh and strength.

Laxol is the name of a palatable Castor Oil. Just the thing for children.

A "Guild of the Sleepless" is proposed by a victim of insomnia in an English church paper. The proposer suggests a plan for utilizing the sleepless hours by systematic meditation and prayer.

Alderman John Sheehan, of Buffalo, N. Y., saved a Polack's life. The Pole, to prove his gratitude, offered Sheehan his baby boy as a gift, explaining that he was poor and had nothing else. Sheehan declined with thanks.

Remarkable is the case of the seventy-seven-year-old citizen of Neat Falls, Wash., who is growing young again. His hair is changing from white to black, his eye brightens and his muscles are as limber as an angle-worm's.

Did You Ever Think

That you cannot be well unless you have pure, rich blood? If you are weak, tired, languid and all run down, it is because your blood is impoverished and lacks vitality. These troubles may be overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla because Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure, rich blood. It is, in truth the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

The smallest city in the world is the miniature place known as Steward City, Alaska, its three inhabitants being respectively Mayor, Chairman of the Board of Aldermen and President of the Common Council.

One of the curiosities of the coming World's Fair at Paris will be a house made entirely of glass, with hangings, tapestries and furniture of the same material.

London's fire department consists of only 585 men. They have 58 stations, 4 floating stations, 170 miles of telegraph wire, 38 steam pumps and 110 hand pumps.

The first salt springs worked by the whites in America were those at Cape Charles, Va., where an evaporator was put in in 1620.

The British museum possesses a collection of old Greek advertisements printed on leaden plates, which show that the practice is very ancient.

Copper wires are used for Mexican telegraph lines so that they will hold the weight of the birds and monkeys which crowd them in swarms.

The average yearly number of accidental deaths in Great Britain since 1890 has been 20,400, or about 3 per cent of the total mortality.

The letters in the various alphabets of the world vary from 12 to 212 in number. The Sandwich Island alphabet has 12, the Tartarian 212.

In the two deepest places in the Pacific ocean, near the Kurile Islands and off the coast of Peru, the bottom is composed of a yellowish red clay.

A scientist declares that the complexions of English girls are due to the fogs which sweep over Albion. Dampness keeps the skin soft.

A Catskill Hotel Man.

(From Catskill N. Y. Recorder.)

Mr. Joseph McGiffert, one of our prominent hotel proprietors, has reason to extol the merits of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. He authorizes us to say: "I was all run down from kidney and liver trouble, which three physicians treated me for without any benefit. I then said, 'Why don't you take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy?' I did so and the result was I began its use ... I suppose I have recommended it to a hundred of my summer boarders, in addition to the many cures I know that it has done them good."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, SEPT. 27, 1895.

A FIZZLE.

On Wednesday afternoon it was confidently expected that the A. P. As would capture Woburn and not half try, but when the crucial test of their strength came at the ballotboxes Wednesday evening it was found that their only stock in trade was wind, and a poor quality of wind at that.

They carried Ward 6, and simply because nobody opposed them, and that was all.

A lame and impotent conclusion!

The true state of the case was, only a small portion of the A. P. As had taken out their final naturalization papers, and of course could not vote.

The State delegation will be substantially Greenhalge supporters. In Ward 2, on the old, back number issue of the Police Commission, an anti-delegation was chosen—2 Fowles and Johnson—but we predict that just as soon as Greenhalge's nomination is made unanimous a part of that delegation, at least, will shout louder than anybody else for the Governor.

Ward 3 Republicans were entitled to great credit. It was the Banner Ward in the city. Theirs was the largest caucus in the city, ballots with the name of Greenhalge were used, and they elected everyone of their men.

We have heard the last of A. P. A-ism in Woburn.

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

As officially announced by Chairman Conn in the JOURNAL last week, the Senatorial convention in this District (5th) will be held in the Town House at Ayer at 1.45 o'clock p. m. Oct. 2.

☞ The next day after the Republican caucuses Rev. Dr. Crawford, leader of the A. P. As, found out that he had been used as a catspaw to pull designing men's chestnuts out of the fire. He felt sore over it.

☞ There was a rumor yesterday evening that Representative Fowle does not want a renomination, and would rather some other man be chosen.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

M. S. Ayer—Coffee.
C. S. Bangs—Soloist.
H. W. Deans—Optics.
H. A. W.—Reception.
F. C. S. Bank—Notice.
W. C. Smith—Merchant.
S. W. Mendum—Lawyer.
City of Woburn—Evening School.

— A Nerve and Brain food: Ayer's Hygienic Coffee. Grocers sell it.

— Mr. W. H. Cummings has a card in this paper to which attention is directed.

— Jacob Brown, Esq., is recovering in good shape from a severe bilious attack.

— Delegations of the G. A. R. went over to Stoneham last evening to a big Campfire.

— Miss McCarthy has finished her vacation and returned to duty at the postoffice.

— L. L. Whitney, Esq., has been confined to his house several days lately from illness.

— Mrs. N. S. Watson of No. Woburn has returned from a pleasant trip to New Hampshire.

— Miss Flora Nichols and Mrs. Stillman Nichols of Winchester are at the White Mountains.

— Cunio & Crowe have a big trade in peaches and grapes. They keep the very best of fruit.

— Last week Mr. and Mrs. William Greenleaf and Charlie went to N. H. and the White Mts.

— Mr. E. J. Gregory will go to the White Mts. next week to get shut of some of the malaria now troubling him.

— The next quarterly meeting of the Five Cents Savings Bank will be held at 7.30 p. m., on Friday, Oct. 4.

— Dr. J. S. Lawton, M. O., ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursdays, Oct. 3, 17 and 31.

— Mr. J. O. Cummings and Warren W. Cummings have left for California, where they intend making their home.

— Mrs. O. T. Curtis and daughter Catherine of No. Woburn have returned from their summer sojourn in N. H.

—The sale of the Woburn Electric Light plant, under a mortgage, was postponed to same hour on Oct. 2. Oh, Lord!

— Mr. B. F. Waldron, the wellknown insurance agent in Mechanic Building, has been enjoying his vacation of late.

— Miss Wakeford, of the Charles Street School, has returned to her duties, having been absent on account of sickness.

— Mr. Charles M. Strout has quite regained his health and is at work once more in good shape. He had a hard pull of it.

— Belcher is opening the oyster season in great shape. He deals in the best and serves them in stews, chowders, and on the halfshell.

— Much complaint is heard regarding the condition of our roads. It is to be hoped that the day is not far distant when they will be better.

— The October number of *Popular Science* contains a learned article on "Broken Hearts" by Ephraim Cutter, M. D., LL. D.

— We print on the outside of this paper an interesting story of the Soldies Home at Marion, Ind., by Veteran and late inmate C. E. French.

— B. F. Kimball of No. Woburn has taken the J. O. Cummings shop and is running it in his own interest in the manufacture of leather.

— Charles R Rosenquist, 36 Green st, Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10 00 and up. Any firstclass make for $30 00. Call or write.—tf.

— There is considerable househunting now days, which is indicative of an influx of new people. Good tenements centrally located seem to be in demand.

— Mr. James Begley, salesman at McCormick's shoe store, went to Vesey, Maine, the other day, and if stories are true, he will return with a fair daughter of the Penobscot.

— Last Friday Mr. Curtis Greenwood of Fairmount street was thrown from a carriage and quite seriously injured. A frightened horse and a broken rein were the cause of the accident.

— The first Meeting of the Ladies' Charitable Society of the Unitarian Church will be held in the vestry, Thursday, Oct. 3, afternoon and evening; at 4 o'clock a paper will be read, and at 6.30 supper will be served.

— The Charitable Mechanic Association of Boston is 100 years old. Paul Revere was its first President. Their great Fair will open next week at their Building on Huntington Avenue and continue through November.

— The Sunday Boston *Journal* contained halftoned reproductions of photographs by Mr. Charles H. Taylor, and Mr. P. E. Hanson, both of this city. To have their productions thus honored was a fine feather in the caps of those gentlemen.

— Rev. Mr. Barrows managed to leave a sick bed and attend the Baptist Association here on Wednesday, but was obliged to take it again and keep it until Saturday evening. It was malaria in its worst form and proved severe on the pastor.

— Hi Henry's Big City Minstrels will appear at Lyceum Hall, Thursday, Oct. 3. The company now numbers nearly half a hundred people and is said to be the greatest company Henry has ever carried. Reserved seats on sale at Horton's.

— John W. Johnson, Esq., came down from North Conway last Wednesday, where he and his family have been spending a few weeks, and will return tomorrow, and remain a week longer. The mountain air has done them all a great deal of good.

— Next Sunday's run of the Towandas will be a "church run" starting at 8 o'clock for Acton, attending services there, then dinner at the Monument House, after which returning home via South Acton, Powder Mills and the Concord Reformatory.

— By referring to the card of the Managers it will be seen that a Reception and Sale will be given at the Home for Aged Women, N. W., from 4 to 8 p. m., Oct., 8, with an admission charge of only 15 cents. We hope it will be numerously attended.

— Mr. C. Stanfield Bangs has a professional card in this paper which is worthy of careful consideration. He is reported to be an expert in his line, and what is more, he warrants perfect satisfaction in all his professional dealings. Please read his card.

— Mr. Samuel R. Dolliver and family left here yesterday for their home at San Francisco, California, where he and his brother have been extensively engaged in the leather business for more than 25 years. The family have been East since early summer.

— Our esteemed friend, Deacon Alvah Buckman, went to Boston early this week, the first time in more than two years. He has not been compelled to stay away from the Hub all that time, but simply didn't want to go, and he does a large buying business in Boston too.

— We hope it is not true that Rev. Geo. A. Crawford, Managing Editor of the Boston *Standard*, the organ of the A. P. A., contemplates moving into Boston soon. Reports to that effect are in circulation, but it is not believed that the church will consent to his leaving here.

— Mrs. Lowell, wife of Mr. George W. Lowell, mother of Mr. Fred F. Lowell, died at her home, No. 55 High st., last Wednesday. She was an elderly lady and had not enjoyed good health for some time. She was a good woman and had many friends who will mourn her death.

— The dancing class of the Towanda Club, which opens next Monday evening at Towanda Hall, will undoubtedly be the social event of the season. Mr. F. O. Carey, the instructor, while a stranger here, stands high in the estimation of the people of Boston through his seven years connection with Walker's Academy.

— At the great 10-mile handicap bicycle race at Stoneham last Saturday under the auspices of the Stoneham Cycle Club, Val Chisholm won the time prize and the other Woburn men who carried off prizes were: James Maloney, Henry Looney, Henry DeLoriea, George Taylor, Charles Smith, all of whom did fine scooting.

— Mr. C. Willard Smith, dry goods and carpet merchant, makes an important announcement in the JOURNAL this week. His store is filled from underpinning to collarbeam with fresh, seasonable goods and he is reaching straight out from the shoulder for trade. He respectfully invites the public to call and examine goods and prices.

— Mr. Silas Dean of Woburn has been a deacon in the Congregational church of that city for fifty years. He will be eighty years old in November.—*Winchester Star.* You mean Stoneham instead of Woburn, Mr. *Star*, eh? We wish Woburn had 1000 men as good and true as the venerable and universally esteemed Dea. Silas Dean of Stoneham.

— Leonard Thompson, Esq., and Mrs. Thompson left Boston with a Raymond excursion party a week ago yesterday for a Southern trip. On Wednesday evening we received a copy of the *Union* published at Luray, Va., with "compliments of Editor and L. Thompson" dated Sept. 23, so it appears that our friends were all right on that date.

— Mr. J. H. Hovey brought home an 8th-sheet handbill from the other side which, hanging in Arthur Whitcher's store window, looks natural. It announces a missionary meeting in Woburn, with the name in red ink at top, and if one did not note carefully he would think it was for a meeting in our own Woburn instead of Woburn, England.

— The Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity church will give a Harvest Supper, Thursday, Oct. 3, at the home of Mrs. James R Wood, 372 Salem street. True to the old time custom the harvest feast will be spread in the BARN, and music and entertainment will follow. Tickets 25 cents. Barges will leave corner Main and Salem streets at six o'clock. Fare ten cents each way.

— It will pay one good interest to begin at the top and read the big notice of A. L Richardson & Bro. in this paper because it contains information that everybody ought so be possessed of. They have fitted up in fine style a store for their retail business which will be duly opened next Tuesday. They invite an inspection of the store and especially of the stock which it contains.

— The Salem *Gazette*, established in 1768, of Sept. 14, 1895, was a "Woman's Edition" in every sense of the word, and as such, a curiosity. It contained 32 pages, with a special first page illustration, brimful of advertisements, and as the entire proceeds of the issue were taken by the women to be used in aid of the Salem Woman's Club, they must have made a heap of money out of it.

— If it is true, as some say, that the katydid and street organ pass in their chips at about the same autumnal date the last expiring notes of the former cannot be sung any too soon to suit the public. The last expiring wail of the organ, after a long summer of it, would not be bad medicine to take, and many people live in hopes that an early frost may exterminate both of these musical agencies.

— The Democratic Caucuses will be held this evening. It is rumored that delegates will be chosen to the Representative Convention in favor of John W. Johnson, Esq, and probably Mr. E. J. Gregory. We do not look for such a result, for it would be an exhibition of good sense in which Democratic caucuses and conventions are generally lacking. Both Democratic candidates for the Legislature will be taken from Woburn.

— Quite an excitement was occasioned last Wednesday forenoon on Walnut street by the overturning of a covered furniture van belonging to E. Gateley & Co. of Boston, occasioned by the driver getting the reins entangled and pulling the horse the wrong way. Strange as it may seem, no damage was done of any great extent although the van was loaded and the contents had to be removed before it could be righted.

— Many Woburn people avail themselves of Nason & Durgin's Boston excursion tours for a pleasant White Mountains outing. On Sept. 19, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Murdock and Mr. and Mrs. James Skinner went with Mr. Nason to the northern country and enjoyed the trip. On Sept. 23, Minnie Simonds, Anna Cummings, Alice and Theresa Dewey took the trip, and looking over the Company's "Souvenir List of Members" we find a large number of Woburn names in it. These excursions of Nason & Durgin are very popular.

-- The community deeply sympathize with Dr. Robert Chalmers and wife in their grief over the death of their oldest child, Bessie, who died last Saturday aged 5 years and 4 months. She was a lovely child, a favorite of her parents and all who knew her, and although young, her death is sorely felt in the household and neighborhood. She died of exhaustion following a surgical operation for peritonitas, of which she suffered greatly several days previously. Bessie had many warm friends by whom her passing away will be deeply lamented.

— Dr. J. S. Lawton, M. O., ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursdays, Oct. 3, 17 and 31.

— On Tuesday evening, Oct 1, an old fashioned supper is to be given in the vestry of the Orthodox church from 6 to 8 o'clock by the Woburn Workers, the tickets for which, now on sale, are only 25 cents each. Prior to the supper Rev. D. and Mrs. Scudder will hold a reception in the parlor, the officers of the society and serving maidens will be attired in ancient costumes, and the rooms will be decorated with old fashioned things. Miss Fowle, daughter of Rev. James Fowle, missionary at Cessarea, will be present dressed in oriental garb, and the managers have in store other attractions. The money raised by the Workers goes to Rev. Mr. Fowle every year for missionary purposes.

— At 5.10 o'clock last Sunday morning members of Towanda Bicycle Club, to wit: Capt. E. C. Leathe, Linwood E Hanson, Fred Richardson, Ed. Buck, Ed. Knowlton, Harry Marion, left Woburn on their wheels for Boston. At 6.30 they quit Boston for Wells Beach via Salem, Beverly, Newburyport, Portsmouth, York Village and York Beach, Ogunquit, and arrived in 12 hours, a distance of 106 miles, 3 hours to come out of the running time, making nearly 12 miles an hour. At Wells Beach they enjoyed a fine clambake previously bespoke, after which they wheeled to North Berwick over Merryland Ridge, and there took the Pullman for Boston. They had a fine trip.

— It is entirely agreeable to our feelings to note, approvingly, the fact that Samuel W. Mendum, Esq., has opened a law office at 30 Court st., Boston, because it means that he has entered earnestly on a professional career in which he is sure to be a winner. He is well grounded in law learning; is endowed with what the lawyers call "a legal mind," meaning a logical, analytical, one; he is industrious, honest, a safe counselor, and there can be no doubt of his success at the Bar. Because of his good work here as Principal of our High School, and for personal reasons, Lawyer Mendum has many warm friends in Woburn, and everybody will be glad to see him prosper. Read his card in this paper.

— Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cummings leave today for New York City to purchase goods at that commercial centre to supplement the largest stock ever before to be found at their popular and prosperous store. They will be away about a week, and whatever of the new, unique and beautiful in millinery that can be found at the metropolis they will fetch home with them. Mr. Cummings believes that the backbone of the hard times is broken and acting on that idea he has filled his big store plumfull of a great variety of goods, all 1895, make and style, and has no sort of doubt but that he will have the largest fall trade for years. He wants everybody to call and examine his great stocks.

— We don't pretend to know what the B. & M. Railroad Company's florist will say about it, or where the highest premiums will go, but we honestly think that Agent Junkins of the Woburn Centre Station is richly entitled to the blue ribbon. His grounds excel in floral beauty any on either Division of the B. & M. System. They elicit exclamations of delight from all beholders, and are worthy of the praise received. Unlike many other Station keepers Mr. Junkins has his flowers and plants out early in the spring—before anybody else—and keeps up the exhibition until the frost comes. This is an important feature and the people appreciate it. Mr. Junkins shows fine taste in the selection of flowers for the beds, they are carefully kept, and nothing handsomer can be found anywhere.

— Dr. J. S. Lawton, M. O., ophthalmic specialist, will be at Deans' jewelry store, Thursdays, Oct. 3, 17 and 31.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a regular session on Thursday evening, Sept. 19, with the Mayor in the Chair.

A communication from City Auditor Charlie A. Jones gave the financial condition of the different departments, the majority of which had run out of funds. Old "Miscellaneous," the mainstay, generally with a plethoric pocketbook, is flush, and will help the other ones out.

A good share of the business that came up from the lower branch involved the expenditure of money, and not having been properly legislated, it was disposed of in one way and another according to law. The salaries of the License Commissioners fell under the ban and was sent back to the C. C.—The pay of firemen was increased $12 per annum.—The Committee on Public Property were instructed to place granite edgestones around Wyman Green.—Ordered that City Surveyor Hartshorn prepare a plan showing Winn street widened to 40 feet.—67 names added to jury list.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board met on Monday evening, Sept. 23.

The bill to increase the salary of the Almshouse Master was passed to be enrolled 7 to 1. Mr. Ela spoke. The matter was laid on table until next meeting.—The request of the Sewer Commissioners for $30,000 was debated and sent to the Finance Committee.—Pet. for fire alarm box on Montvale Ave. referred.

The following orders were passed: Loan $3,500 for municipal purposes; to get the cost of laying out Winn street to a uniform width of 40 feet; to set edgestones around Wyman Green; Finance Committee asked to report on loan of $800 to purchase land of Mrs. McCarthy for gravel purposes; that a Joint Special Committee be appointed to ascertain the cost of a steam road roller and any other necessary machinery to construct roads in a modern manner; that the Public Property Committee estimate the cost of repairs necessary on public buildings; that the Public Property Committee estimate the cost of a ventilating apparatus for the high school; that a committee be chosen to determine, if possible, the cause of the malaria now prevalent in the city; salary of the License Commissioners, Chairman $150, and others $100 each.

Lectures.

On August 16, last past, we published an article on the subject of "The Teachers' Annuity Guild," in which valuable information respecting a worthy object was imparted and the statement made that a series of lectures and entertainments would be given this season in aid of it. We are now able to state what those entertainments will be.

There are twenty-three Woburn teachers who are members of the Guild and their share of the $40,000 to be raised is $900. To secure a part of this money the Guild have planned a series of five lectures to be held in High School Hall. The lecturers are all residents of Woburn and give their services, the city giving the use of the Hall.

The first lecture will be given Tuesday evening, Oct. 8. On that date Miss Waterman of the Woburn High School will tell about London and Germany as she saw them during the past summer.

Oct. 15, Miss Bancroft will speak, her subject being "Venice."

Oct. 22, Judge P. L. Converse will tell of "The Roof of the World and The Cathedral of St. Ann Beaupre."

Oct. 29, Rev. Doremus Scudder of the Congregational church will lecture. His subject will be "Lord Shaftsbury."

The lecturer and subject for Nov. 5, will be given later.

A quartette composed of Miss Stella Lincoln, Mrs. C. M. Strout, Mrs. Delia Clark, and Miss Lucy Woodside, will sing the first two evenings. Their selection for the first evening is a composition by Dr. C. T. Lang of Woburn.

Tickets for the course $1.00, single tickets 25 cents.

Buy a ticket whether you attend or not and so help along a good cause.

"Our Civic Responsibility."

The opening meeting of the Woburn Equal Suffrage League is to be an occasion of much interest:—not only will it open the autumn and winter work with enthusiasm, but specials in literature and music will be presented.

Mrs. Jennie K. Adams will read a paper on "Our Civic Responsibility," and the League trio will sing.

Meeting Saturday, Oct. 5, at 3 o'clock, in Concert Hall. The public are invited.

No sex in Suffrage.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Your Dollar,
in any store *but* ours, will buy an amount of goods represented by this line:

In *our* establishment its purchasing power is after this order:

The moral is obvious.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

The Best Coffee
on the Market; packed in one and two pound Cans only.
A combination of Aden Mocha and Fancy Mart Java.
TRY IT! If your Coffee does not suit you.
Fitz & Stanley and W. J. Buckman,
Will supply you.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!
S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

The Weather.

We have had no opportunity for a personal interview with the Oldest Inhabitant on late weather matters, but several reliable people have told us that he is free to say that he never before experienced such heat after the middle of September as that of last Sunday and Monday, and the Saturday before was not a whit behind its successors. It is claimed by some that it was as hot in September, 1871, and one or two newspapers said that there had been one September since then that would compare with this year, but the statements are not well authenticated, and but few people believe them.

Saturday, Sept. 21, 1895, was an intensely hot day, but Sunday and Monday beat it by several degrees. At 7 o'clock Saturday morning it was only 62; at the same hour on Sunday and Monday it was 70, and from that point, on both days, the mercury ran rapidly up to 90 in the shadiest places that could be found. The highest figure reached on Sunday and Monday was 95. Fortunately, there was much less humidity in the atmosphere than usual, else people could hardly have lived through it.

It was a part of the Western hot wave, and we could manage to get along very well without any more of it.

But a change came in the West, and a terrible one. Snow fell on Sunday all over Colorado from 4 to 12 inches deep and destroyed nearly all the fruit in that State. At Chicago the temperature lowered 40 degrees in 70 minutes and snow and a winter rain followed. At Omaha the change was equally sudden and radical. Indeed, all over the West the same story held true.

All in all, here and elsewhere, it was a most singular "spell of weather," and careful search has failed to find a record of anything so severe in the month of September.

On Monday, which was simply awful, prognosticator Smith of the Federal Building, at intervals, did much to cheer up the drooping spirits by promising an early and decided change for the better, but for which we hardly know how people would have pulled through. The change came at midnight, and a more beautiful, lovely, agreeable morning than Tuesday never dawned on the world. And oh, didn't everybody enjoy it?

For Representatives.

The names of several gentlemen have been heard in connection with the Republican nomination for Representatives in this District any two of whom would worthily fill the bill. The renomination of Fowle and Bancroft is advocated by a large section of the party and possibly they will be sent back for another term. The A. P. As., we have been told, favor the re-election of those gentlemen.

E. H. Lounsbury, Esq., is prominent in the race and is said to have many strong supporters in the party. How he stands with the delegates chosen to the convention we do not know, and it is doubtful if anyone does. It may be that they will be practically unanimous for some persons not yet named, or they may scatter, the effect of which might be to render the issue still more doubtful.

If the Reading Republicans should send delegates to the convention pledged to Representative Bancroft, the nomination of Representative Fowle would follow as a matter of course. But if some other man should be selected by them, then it is not probable that Mr. Fowle would be honored with a third election.

It is said that, if Mr. Lounsbury goes into the convention he will do so as a Republican, with no "entangling alliances," no bargains, on his merits alone, and it is on this basis that his friends propose to work for him.

Other gentlemen have been mentioned, among them Mr. Arthur Wyman, but just now those named above appear to be in the lead.

Since the above was put into type the friends of Mr. William Beggs have presented his name for nomination and quite a good many are rallying around his standard. He is a gentleman of sterling worth and would make a capital Representative.

Mr. E. C. Cottle's Well.

E. C. Cottle, the well-known tanner of Woburn, was looking particularly pleasant, and upon being asked the cause replied: "For some time past I have thought that I was paying the city of Woburn too much money for my water privilege, and determined to try some other source of supply. I tried dug wells, but the water I got was so poor I could not use it.

"I then commenced making inquiries about artesian wells, and found that it would probably cost me about $700 or $800 for what I wanted, as it was thought it would be necessary to drill through ledge. When I had about concluded to go ahead in this way an old gentleman came along and offered to put me down a well for less than $100 that would give me all the water wanted or he would ask no pay.

"I told him to go ahead. He came in a day or two, and the method he used was one of which I had often heard but never seen used. He cut a bough from an apple tree, and with this held horizontally in his hands started to walk around the place. In a short time he came to a spot where the bough commenced to droop, and finally bent right down to the ground. Over this spot he drove a 2-in. pipe to the depth of about 30 feet, and now I have as fine a water supply as one could wish, at a cost that I figure puts me about $700 ahead of the game. Why shouldn't I be happy?" —*Boston Record.*

A Clerical Reception.

Thinking it about time that a formal reception should be given to Rev. Doremas Scudder and Mrs. Scudder at the First church in this city, the Sunday School not long ago set about the business of giving them one. They were enthusiastic over the matter, and under the direction of Messrs. William W. Crosby and Harry A. T. Dow, committee, there was no lagging in the preparations.

The reception took place in the parlors and lecture room of the church from 7 to 9.30 o'clock Tuesday evening, Sept. 24, 1895, and proved to be one of the pleasantest gatherings of the season. It was somewhat of an informal affair, the reception proper, in the parlors, was, and consisted of kind words of greeting, handshaking, and benedictions, and it was not of very long duration.

At the conclusion of these ceremonies the large company, by invitation of the School and committee, repaired to the lecture room, where literary and musical exercises were held. A Sunday School orchestra furnished some fine music, and Mr. Putnam gave readings which were greatly enjoyed. Both the music and elocutionary contributions were highly meritorious, and pleased the listeners very much. Light refreshments were furnished in generous abundance by the School, and were partaken of with delight.

Rev. Mr. Scudder, the esteemed pastor, made a pleasant talk. It was bright, breezy, appropriate to the occasion, and listened to with profound attention. From his remarks it was judged that he was pleased with the reception, and Mrs. Scudder no less so.

The affair was regarded by all present as highly successful and decidedly enjoyable.

School Meeting.

The Board held a meeting on Tuesday evening, Sept. 24.

Authority was granted to the Teachers Guild to use High School Hall for a course of lectures.

Applications for the janitorship of the Rumford school were received from George H. Leslie, John McGrath, John Tarr, John Williams, John W. Sawyer and George A. Blye; for janitorship of the High, Union, Plympton and Main st. schools were Albert D. Gott, Thomas Callan, Charles H. Eaton, James O. Allen, Charles A. McDonald, John J. O'Brien, Edward L. H. Drake, and Nathaniel Simonds.

The application of Mary D. Prior to teach in High School was granted. Applications for positions as teachers to teach in the evening school were received as follows: from Rose Frederickson, Grace M. Callahan, Jennie E Gallagher, Catherine M. McDonough, Sadie M. Morse; drawing, Martha Lincoln Hills; pupil teacher, high school, Mary D. Prior; special studies, Alice Whitcomb, Dora Buss, Ada Cook.

List of officers for H. S. B. approved.

It was decided to open evening school Oct. 7, to be held Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings. The teachers appointed are: Principal, Frank Carter; Mary F. Kenney, shorthand; Jennie E. Gallagher, Eileen C. Doyle, Kate McDonough.

Winifred Larkin was transferred from the Montvale to the Cummings school, with maximum salary, and Mrs. Susan E. Harvey was assigned to the Montvale School with primary grade salary. Supt. instructed to calculate the difference in cost between slates and paper for pupils.

The salaries of Janitors was fixed at $400 for the combination of districts as settled on. The selection of janitors was put into the hands of Carter, Richardson, Jones and the Superintendent.

It is estimated that there are about 50,000 genuine tramps in the country, and as most of them are Democrats, the Democratic Party might do a good thing for itself and the country by persuading them to settle down somewhere and register as voters.—*Springfield Union.*

My Blood
Became overheated, causing pimples all over me developing into large and **Dreadful Running**

Mrs. Caroline H. Fuller
Londonderry, Vt.

Sores, the worst on my ankle. I could not step. Soon after I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla the sores healed, and two bottles entirely cured me and gave me renewed strength and health. MRS. C. H. FULLER, Londonderry, Vermont

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness

We Are In a Hurry To have You See Our New Stock Of Goods.

Because we know you will hurry to buy them.

Pretty Plaid Dress Goods 29 cents.

Colored Cashmere 15c. yd. Fine Serge at 49c. yard.

Ladies' Broadcloths 50 in. wide, 75c. yard.

New Stock of Blankets. Good Stock of Carpets.

C. Willard Smith,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
399 & 401 Main Steet,
WOBURN.

The Ward Caucuses.

The A. P. As had been proclaiming from housetops that the dark lantern fraternity would sweep Woburn on caucus night like the besom of destruction. Such surprises as they had in store for the Republicans had never before been seen and could scarsely be imagined.

Caucus night came, Sept. 25, but where were the A. P. As? Not a yip was heard from them in Wards 1, 2, 4, 5, 7; in 6 they buzzed faintly; in 3 they made a stand, and were snowed under 2 to 1. This burial of the A. P. A. leaders in Ward 3, and their slippery multi-sided lieutenants, will, it is hoped, prove to be permanent.

The delegates to the State convention are nearly solid for Greenhalge. The three in Ward 2, George E. Fowle, Edward F. Johnson, Luke Warren Fowle, are bitterly opposed to him. They were chosen on the dead-and-buried issue, the Police Commission Veto, and will do all they can to defeat him, which will be nil. But they will enjoy the distinction of being the only Ward delegation (except Ward 6, which is doubtful) from Woburn opposed to the nomination of our present Governor.

In Ward 7 Francis M. Pushee, a strong anti-A. P. A. man, and ardent Greenhalge man, got every vote in the caucus. The delegates in Ward 1 were unanimously chosen. In Ward 4 the Republicans had everything their own way, and the State delegation is headed by Hon. John M. Harlow, a member of the Governor's Council, and his earnest supporter.

To sum it up, the Republicans were on top by a large majority last Wednesday evening and the A. P. As were nowhere.

State—Ward 1, M. T. Allen, Edwin F. Wyer, E. H. Lounsbury. Ward 2, G. E. Fowle, E. F. Johnson, Luke W. Fowle. Ward 3, J. W. Hammond, F. A. Flint, W. R. Putnam. Ward 4, J. M. Harlow, B. F. Waldron, C. W. Smith. Ward 5, William T. Kendall, Frank A. Wellman. Ward 6, Elijah P. Marion, Charles H. Kimball, L. W. Hall. Ward 7, Francis M. Pushee.

County—Ward 1, John Johnson, L. W. Thompson, W. W. Crosby. Ward 2, Charles E. Tripp, Herbert S. Riley, James M. Kimball. Ward 3, J. E. Tidd, F. A. Buckman, W. Frank Fowle. Ward 4, E. E. Thompson, W. S. York, L. L. Whitney. Ward 5, John Black, George F. Hosmer. Ward 6, M. W. True, O. T. Curtis, O. Sevrens. Ward 7, Walter C. Flagg.

Councillor—Ward 1, A. S. Wood, M. H. Cotton, Charles H. Johnson. Ward 2, J. G. Pollard, William H. Ward, Albert M. Colby. Ward 3, William Beggs, G. A. Crawford, Milton Moore. Ward 5, A. D. Carter, Barnabus Richardson. Ward 6, H. M. Eames, B. F. Kimball, R. B. Eaton. Ward 7, Frank S. Ellard.

Senatorial—Ward 1, William T. Grammer, Benjamin E. Bond, William C. Parker; Ward 2, A. B. Dimick, Charles M. Strout, Henry L. Andrews; Ward 3, N. W. Frye, F. E. Wetherell, E. A. Pierce; Ward 4, Griffin Place, George C. Conn, J. M. Wallace; Ward 5, A. D. Carter, Barnabas Richardson; Ward 6, J. A. West, A. U. Dickson, Henry Zimmerman; Ward 7, George H. Foster.

Representative—Ward 1, E. D. Hayden, F. J. Brown, W. E. Blodgett, E. G. Preston, G. W. Buchanan, J. F. DeLoriea. Ward 2, E. C. Cottle, G. A. Simonds, J. B. McDonald, C. R. Rosenquist, D. H. Richards, A. Buckman, G. A. Day, B. A. Tripp. Ward 3, W. Hammond, P. K. A. Richardson, A. T. Young, F. A. Partridge, E. C. Colman, C. R. Brown, J. C. Larock, G. W. Duren, C. M. Howe. Ward 4, O. F. Bryant, E. P. Fox, F. T. Dunton, C. M. Crowell, F. H. Leathe, J. Gilcreast, A. G. French, J. H. Sweetser, W. J. Singer, Amos Langill. Ward 5, A. J. Simonson, W. F. Greenough, J. R. Wood, Nathan J. Shattuck. Ward 6, A. R. Linscott, B. Brigham, J. W. Clark, J. E. Osborn, W. J. Kee, George E. Brown, S. A. Thompson, Ward 7, Adam Bustard, Fred Given, Edward A. Tufts.

Ward and City Committee—Ward 2, C. M. Strout, H. S. Riley, C. E. Tripp, C. R. Rosenquist, J. M. Kimball. Ward 3, E. A. Pierce, F. A. Partridge, H. B. Grant, C. H. Leathe, G. W. West. Ward 4, J. F. Leslie, J. M. Portal, J. H. Sweetser, F. H. Leathe, Amos Langill. Ward 5, A. D. Carter, W. T. Kendall, George F. Hosmer, A. J. Simonson, George H. Nason. Ward 6, M. W. True, O. T. Curtis, L. W. Hall, O. Sevrens, S. A. Thompson.

Woburn Much in Evidence.

The social season of the Women's Clubs will be pleasantly inaugurated with a luncheon in honor of Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin President of the National Federation of Clubs. This will undoubtedly be a very brilliant gathering of notable women. It is to take place at the Vendome, (Boston) Oct. 17, at 2. After the luncheon, Mrs Henrotin will make an address. The committee appointed by the Executive Board of the Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs to take charge of the arrangements includes Chairman Mrs. Kate Tannatt Woods, Mrs. Adelaide N. Blodgett, Mrs. Jennie K. Adams, Mrs. Evelyn F. Masury and Mrs. Jennie W. Lincoln. The tickets will be limited to 200.

Serge, French Twill, and Henrietta
Dress Goods.
A NICE LINE AT THE
POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Y. M. C. A.

REPORTED BY THE GEN. SECRETARY.

The following committees were appointed by the President to serve the Association for one year at the meeting last week: Executive Com.—J. R. Carter, H. Copeland, Dr. H. E. Chase. Finance Com.—W. A. Prior, W. W. Hill, H. N. Conn. Educational Com.—E. G. Preston, H. E. Chase, C. E. Tripp. Auditing Com.—E. E. Thompson, G. W. West. Reception Com.—C. M. Strout, A. H. Holland, F. A. Flint, M. A. Burnes, Peter Balcos. Religious Work Com.—F. P. Brooks, H. Copeland, N. W. Frye, (on speakers); Howard Crawford (piano); L. L. Dorr, W. P. Fox (vocal music); Chas. W. French, Will Smith (printing); James Kimball (orchestra.) Boys Work Com.—F. B. Richardson, W. C. Murdock, C. B. Strout, G. W. Stetson, C. W. Hill. Additions will soon be made to these committees.

There will be a Gospel service for the boys next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms.

"Archarena" is the name of the new game which has just been added to the game room. The boys like it better than Crokonole.

A special meeting of the Directors of the Association will be held next Monday evening Sept. 30, at 7.30 o'clock. If the members are prompt the business can be done in a few minutes.

The gymnasium teacher of the Melrose Y. M. C. A., Dr. E. P. Johnson, M. D., will speak to men next Sunday at 4 p. m. in Concert Hall. Mrs. E. C. Luce will furnish solos and the orchestra is expected to lead the praise service.

At the meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary held on Tuesday of this week the following persons were chosen to attend the Annual State Convention to be held in Southbridge, Oct. 1-2. An excellent program has been planned: Mrs. J. K. Murdock, Mrs. A. H. Holland, Mrs. Maria C. Cotton, Mrs. Emma T. Dow, Mrs. Nancy Challis.

Obituary.

Mrs. MARY ELIZABETH MUNROE, wife of Mr. Harris Munroe, died at her home, No. 4 Warren street, this city, at noon Sunday, Sept. 22, 1895, after an illness of little more than a month, deeply lamented by her family and a large circle of friends.

Mary Elizabeth Merrill, the deceased, was born at Ipswich, Mass., Jan. 14, 1821, came to Woburn when about 16 years old, and has made her home here ever since.

On June 21, 1839, at the home of her parents in Rowley, Mass., she was united in marriage with Mr. Harris Munroe, a native of Woburn and a member of one of its old and respected families, and here they have spent the whole of their pleasant married life.

Mrs. Munroe was at the time of her death a member of the First Congregational church of Woburn, having united with the same on July 5, 1840, and has lived an honest, upright Christian life ever since.

She was of a modest, retiring disposition, devoted to her family, true to her friends, of domestic habits, and was universally esteemed and respected.

She left to sincerely mourn her death a husband, Mr. Harris Munroe, two sons, Charles M. Munroe and Albert H. Munroe, and a daughter, Mrs. Charles B. Vining, who have the sympathy of this community in their bereavement.

Funeral services were held on Tuesday. Rev. Daniel March, D. D., conducted the religious exercises. The interment took place at the Salem street cemetery.

A Business Opportunity.

A business opportunity doesn't always mean a chance to get work. Its a business opportunity to be able to get and keep on hand a box of Taylor's Anti-headache Powders, to be used to clear the head of the excruciating pains of headache. Guaranteed absolutely harmless. Cure any headache in 5 minutes. Get them of A. W. Whitcher.

Old People's Day.

The first Sunday in October will be observed as "Old People's Day" at the Congregational church.

Seats will be reserved for the use of those in the city, irrespective of their church relations, who have attained to the age of 70 years and upwards.

The sermon upon the occasion will be addressed to these venerable friends, the music and all the exercises of the morning will be for the interest and enjoyment of the aged and honored people of this community.

Means of conveyance provided where required and a most hearty welcome will be extended to all who may accept the invitation to be present.

All information respecting the services and addresses of our older people may be left with Deacons Alvah Buckman or Abijah Thompson.

A Chicago parrot was caught in the act of turning in a fire alarm. He had already called up the police and a livery stable.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
Will resume teaching
Wednesday, October 2, 1895,
12 Franklin St.
Pupils will kindly arrange for hours after September 22, and before October 2.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction after
SEPT. 18, 1895.
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Piano-forte Instruction.
SEASON 1895-6.
Miss A. Josephine Lang
Will receive pupils beginning
September 21, 1895.
For terms address
413 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

We have made our Annual purchase of
New Teas
from this season's crop and are prepared to show a fine assortment of bright new goods.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

The Pueblo Indians are a moral race. They have resisted all attempts of traders to introduce whisky and playing cards in the midst of them.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Sept. 20, Henry A. Richardson, aged 2 years, 7 months, 14 days.

In this city, Sept. 21, Bessie Chalmers, aged 5 years, 2 months.

In this city, Sept. 21, Patrick, son of Patrick and Margaret Flaherty, aged 4 years, 2 months.

In this city, Sept. 21, Rosella, child of Charles and Eliza White, aged 1 year, 1 month, 25 days.

In this city, Sept. 22, Irene, daughter of James and Annie Burns, aged 1 year, 6 months, 25 days.

In this city, Sept. 22, Mary E. Munroe, aged 74 years, 8 months, 8 days.

In this city, Sept. 22, Agnes L. Graham, aged 1 year, 2 months, 19 days.

In this city, Sept. 23, Alice Pomeroy, aged 68 years, 3 months, 7 days.

In this city, Sept. 25, Elizabeth B. Lowell, aged 80 years, 13 days.

In Winchester, of consumption, Adalene Crosby Locke, only surviving daughter of Abbie L. and the late Oliver J. Locke. Born in Winchester, Feb. 8, 1879: Died Sept. 23, 1895, aged 16 years, 7 months, 15 days.

Important Notice!

On and after MONDAY, Sept. 23, our price for Laundering Collars and Cuffs will be 1 1-2c. each instead of 2c. as heretofore.

In the past our Laundry account has been the only branch of our business in which our prices have not been as low or lower than Boston prices, and we take pleasure in making the above announcement.

We not only are the first in this city to quote the popular 1½c. rate, but we can guarantee the VERY HIGHEST GRADE OF WORK.

Your laundry work is respectfully solicited.

J. W. Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS, WOBURN.
403 Main Street, Lyceum Building.

NEW STORE and NEW GOODS
FROM THE MAKER TO THE WEARER.

ON TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1,
We shall open a RETAIL DEPARTMENT

Of our Manufacturing business at our Store, No. 431 Main Street, and we respectfully invite your inspection of our Stock and Store and especially our line of

THE Richardson SHIRTS — Made from Cheviots, Percales, Duck, Satines, Twills, Drills, Flannels, Cassimeres, Moleskins, Etc., Etc. — Plain and Fancy Patterns Laundered —or— Unlaundered. Over 200 Styles and Patterns.

THE Richardson PANTS — Made from Cassimeres, Worsteds, Kerseys, Cottonades, Denims, Duck, Drills, Etc., Etc. — ALL Styles and Prices FROM 35c to $5.00.

THE Richardson OVERALLS — Made from Plain and Fancy Denims, Duck, Drills, Cottonades, Etc., Etc. — All Styles and Prices BUT ONLY the BEST GRADE OF GOODS.

Working, Barber, Grocer and Bar Coats, Aprons, Etc.

As we manufacture the above line of Goods we are able to offer our customers the advantage of a selection from our immense Wholesale Stock, which embraces more styles and varieties of Goods than are carried by all the stores in Woburn combined and in the matter of prices it can be plainly seen that we are in a position to sell the *Best Goods* that *can be made* for less money than the *ordinary goods* can be bought for elsewhere.

Remember that all garments bearing *our name* are *fully warranted* in *every particular*, and also remember that *our goods* are all made *right here in Woburn*, in clean, well ventilated and lighted work rooms by experienced help, who *live in Woburn* and *spend their money in Woburn*.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY and benefit yourselves directly and indirectly.

In addition to the above, we shall carry a complete line of

Hats, Caps, Gloves and Gent's Furnishings.

We desire to announce that we are about to make some changes in the handling of our local laundry work by which we shall be able to effect a saving, and we propose to give our customers the benefit of same by a reduction in the price of laundering

SHIRTS, COLLARS and CUFFS.

After October 1, 1895, our prices on these articles will be

	Machine Work.	All Hand Work.
COLLARS & CUFFS,	1 1/2c.	2c.
SHIRTS,	10c.	15c.

Work called for and delivered without extra charge.

Please remember that the above prices are as low as any given by any First Class Laundry in the country that employs *respectable civilized help, who live and spend their wages among you.*

We would ask if it would not give you more satisfaction to patronize an industry of this kind, than to pay the same amount to a class of people who only come here for a short time and who, statistics show, only spend in this country *less than one-fifth* of all they receive.

At the request of many of our patrons, we have arranged for a "Visitor's Day," which will be every Wednesday from 2 till 4 o'clock. We shall be pleased to have any of our patrons, who so desire, inspect our Laundry on that day.

Our Laundry Office will be in our retail Department at 431 Main Street, after October 1st, and hence more conveniently located, and we respectfully solicit your work, and as usual, we *guarantee* you satisfactory work and service. A postal or telephone call will secure our free delivery service.

A. L. RICHARDSON & BRO., Manufacturers, Jobbers and Retailers of the "Richardson" Shirts, Pants, Overalls, Coats, Aprons, etc., etc. Proprietors of the Woburn Laundry.

429 and 431 MAIN STREET. Telephone 82-2.

Laundry Office and Wholesale Store in Boston at 149 Portland St. "Telephone, 1273, Haymarket."

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The First Law of Life." Sunday School at 12 M. Thursday, Oct. 3, Meeting of Ladies' Charitable Society. Essay at 4 P. M. Supper at 6.30 P. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Chambers of Imagery." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Annual Roll Call Friday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Our Teacher." Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 6 P. M. Sermon by the partor at 7 P. M. Subject: "Great Affirmations No. III." Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Subject: "Foundations of Peace." Thursday at 4.30 P. M. Junior Endeavor Meeting.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity.
Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7 P. M.
Wednesday at 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

Late Local News.

Mr. F. S. McGregor has bought another tract of land to add to the Rumford Park Downs, the Winn and Walker property, and is building a street from the Downs to Valley st. This property, desirable for dwellings, will be cut up into generous sized houselots and sold at fair prices. Mr. McGregor has already sold many of the Downs sites, and next spring there will be a great deal of building in that section.

It does not seem as though the common weal demanded so many arrests for intoxication as are daily made in this city. It looks like a sort of travesty on Justice to run in a person for drunkeness from the doorstep of the man that sold him the liquor illegally. The poor slave of appetite appears to be the legitimate prey of the officers, who are proud of their captures, and parade with satisfaction their victims through the streets, while the illegal rumseller goes scot free. We wouldn't insist upon it, but it looks as though there was a screw loose somewhere in the execution of the laws.

In a few days we will know all about why malaria makes this city its abiding place. The question is going to be settled on scientific principles, and for good and all. A committee of malaria experts have been appointed to do the business with the aid of the City Physician, and they'll do it, as sure's your born. We do not understand that the committee were empowered to put down the distemper called malaria, but only to ascertain why the microbes are here, and why they prefer this town to other places. It is of the highest importance that these questions should be settled, and settled on the right basis. If anybody can do it, our committee can. It is a delicate matter to handle, but these gentlemen can handle it just like rolling off a log. They will go at it in a scientific manner, and no stone will be left unturned to find out just why malaria is among us and afflicting our people. The report of the committee will be awaited with great interest. It will doubtless be accompanied with maps and diagrams, a few pictures of microbes will also be thrown. It will be a valuable production. It is expected that the annihilation of malaria will be an easy job with the report as a guide. Now that this important step has been taken, we trust our people will breathe easier.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

Many People.

The towns named below, with the number of inhabitants of each on May 1, 1895, given, are within 5 miles of Woburn Common, those the most remote a fraction over that distance, all less than 6 miles, according to "Boston and its Suburbs," published by Robert Luce & Co. of Boston. The list and figures show that our city is located in the centre of a large population, near at hand, and were the number of places increased by those beyond the 5 mile limit and within a radius of 7, the total would be materially augmented.

We reason from the above facts that Woburn must grow much more rapidly in the future than in the past, and conclude that those people who have recently made, and are making, judicious investments in real estate in this city will reap a satisfactory harvest from the same. Investments in the near future, too, if well made, will turn out to the advantage of the purchasers.

Woburn,	14,176
Winchester,	6,146
Burlington,	574
Lexington,	3,497
Wilmington,	1,420
Medford,	14,480
Melrose,	11,966
Stoneham,	6,278
Wakefield,	8 309
Arlington,	6.515
Reading,	4,710
	78,071

Men's League.

The First Congregational Church Committee has decided to father the organization of a Men's League, whose objects will be fraternal and social as well as religious. The meeting to organize will be held in the vestry of the Church Wednesday evening next at 8.35 o'clock.

Wilmington.

Republicans chose Greenhalge delegates to the State convention.

The death of Mr. Charles Swain is a public loss to this town and is deeply lamented.

A dancing school was opened in Ames's Hall on Wednesday evening, and promises to be popular.

Contractors and men have gone to work building the Street Railway from Reading to Billerica. When this is completed there will be a continuous line of electric road from Boston to Nashua, N. H.

Burlington.

Mr. Augustus Prouty lost a valuable horse by death a few days ago.

The Republicans chose a Greenhalge delegation to the State convention. No A. P. As. here.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

In England there is one divorce to 577 marriages; in France one to eighty-seven marriages, and in the city of Paris one to thirteen marriages.

Rev. T. De Witt

Talmage's OPINION

—OF—

Dr. H. A. Tucker's No. 59 Diaphoretic Compound.

A Positive Preventive And Sure Cure For Colics, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Malaria, Sudden Colds, Rheumatism, &c.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, after 20 years' personal use, writes as follows:

TO THE PEOPLE:

I know by personal observation that DOCTOR H A. TUCKER'S medicine, popularly known as "No "is potent and safe. It ought to be on the shelf every nursery, and in the satchel on every journey Going from home I always carry some of it with me, and have administered it to many who in ca and steamer have been taken sick. Better smash your brandy flask and the various styles of "Bitters," which are Rum put up under enticing nomenclature, and take with you a bottle of DOCTOR TUCKER'S 59 as a pocket pistol with which to shoot down physical disorders.

T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

This remedy is widely used, purely vegetable perfectly safe, and contains no opiates nor injurious ingredients. It is are recommended and indorsed by eminent physicians and public men. Sold by druggists everywhere.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound. Or by Mail 40c.

Directions: Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 State St., BOSTON.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Free Evening School.

THE SCHOOL WILL OPEN ON

MONDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1895,

In the High School Building, Main St.,

And will be in session on

MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY of each week, from 7.15 to 9.15 P. M.

Instruction will be given in reading, writing, arithmetic, book-keeping, free-hand and mechanical drawing, stenography, and typewriting.

All persons desiring to attend this school are requested to hand their names to the Superintendent of Schools on or before October 7.

The superintendent will receive applications at his office each school day from 7 to 8 p.m.

Act of 1887, Chapter 433.

An Act relating to the employment of Minors who cannot read or write in the English language.

Section 2. Every person who regularly employs or permits to be employed, a minor fourteen years of age or over, who cannot read and write in the English language, provided such minor has been, since reaching the age of fourteen, for one year continuously, a resident of the city or town of this Commonwealth, wherein public evening schools are maintained, and is not a regular attendant of a day or evening school, shall, for every such offence, forfeit not less than fifty nor more than one hundred dollars, for the use of the evening schools of such city or town.

Per order of the Committee.

THOMAS EMERSON, Secretary.

Woburn, September 24, 1895.

FULLY FURNISHED Tenement.

Six rooms, Pleasantly located near business, rent reasonable, everyway desirable. Call at JOURNAL office for information.

WINCHESTER.

Calvin W. Rice has gone to the Rocky Mts. in pursuit of water-powers.

Sidney Snow is Manager, and C. E. Ordway is Captain, of the H. S. football team.

Mr. Wilmer H. Manning has been chosen Musical Director of the Congregational church.

Mrs. Oliver J. Locke has the sympathy of her friends and neighbors in the severe bereavement she has sustained in the death of her only daughter. Of the five children given her but one is spared to cheer and comfort her in her widowhood.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison, Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

OFFICE OF

E. J. GREGORY,

420 Main St., Woburn.

Sell Your Real Estate

Through the Office of the

Gregory Real Estate Exchange.

No charges to the owner unless successful. Also,

Life and Fire Insurance

Placed on Buildings, Furniture and Stocks of Merchandise.

Lowest Rate.
Best Companies.
Carefully Worded Policies.

Don't wait for a Fire. Do it Now. The most Liberal plan of Fire Insurance Policies issued from this office.

Send Postal and we call at your residence at any time.

E. G. GREGORY,
420 Main Street.

Mortgagee's Sale —OF— REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to Charles Nichols, dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (South District) Deeds, Book 2270, Page 289, and assigned by Charlie A. Jones, Administrator of the estate of said Charles Nichols, to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, by deed dated April 15, 1895, recorded as aforesaid, Book 2356, Page 587, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Wednesday, October 9, 1895,** at two forty-five o'clock, P. M., all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises, on the westerly side of a private street thirty feet in width which leads northerly from Nichols street extension and at a stake at land of Henry App, from thence the line runs westerly, on and by said land of Henry App, sixty-one 5-10 feet to land now or late of Eaton; thence turning, the line runs southerly, on and by said land of Eaton, forty three 55-100 feet to a stake at land now or late of Charles Nichols; thence turning the line runs eastesly on and by said land now or late of Charles Nichols, sixty-eight 8-10 feet to said private street; thence northerly, by and with said private street, forty-two feet to the point of beginning; containing twenty-seven hundred and sixty-seven square feet; together with a right of way over said private street and over said Nichols street extension to and from Main street, to be used in common with others. Being the same premises conveyed by Charles Nichols to Henry App, by deed dated March 23, 1894, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the perchase money to be paid at time of sale. Other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars, enquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK.
Assignee of said Mortgage.
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

Mortgagee's Sale —OF— REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Henry App to the Workingmen's Co-operative Bank, dated January 10, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1963, Page 392, will be sold at public auction, for breach of the condition of the said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on **Wednesday, October 9, 1895,** at three o'clock, P. M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described substantially as follows, namely:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northerly part of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and State of Massachusetts, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a stake in the westerly line of a proposed street, said proposed street commencing at a point in the proposed extension of Nichols street, two hundred and eighteen 7-10 feet easterly from Main street, deflecting an angle of about seventy degrees and thirty minutes to the left and running northerly, distant two hundred and forty-eight 6-10 feet northerly from the northerly line of said extension of Nichols street; thence running northerly on said proposed street, thirty-one feet; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of Charles Nichols, fifty-six 3-10 feet to land of the late Alfred Eaton; thence turning and running southerly on said land of the late Alfred Eaton thirty-three feet; thence turning and running easterly on land now or late of Henry App, sixty-one 5-10 feet to said proposed street and the point of beginning; containing seventeen hundred and ninety-two square feet, more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to Henry App by Charles Nichols, by deed dated March 24, 1890, recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds.

Said premises are to be sold subject to any unpaid taxes. One hundred dollars of the purchase money to be paid at time of sale; other terms made known at time and place of sale. For further particulars inquire of the Massachusetts Title Insurance Company, 23 Milk street, Boston.

WORKINGMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
Mortgagee,
By Francis B. Sears, Treasurer.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Marshall M. Tidd, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ALICE S. TIDD, Admx.

Main Street, Woburn.
September 10th, 1895.

Fine Residence FOR SALE.

Choice location, 10,500 square feet of land, house nearly new, 9 rooms all finished, hot and cold water, bathroom and tub, set washtubs, furnace heat, city water, cemented cellar, large and small fruit, and every way desirable.

Will be sold at a bargain.

Inquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

The Leathe Homestead ON CANAL ST., WOBURN, FOR SALE.

This estate is pleasantly located near Horn Pond: is admirably adapted to FRUIT and POULTRY raising: buildings in thorough repair: is very desirable for a home: residence now occupied. The Estate will be sold at FAIR PRICE on REASONABLE TERMS.

JOSIAH LEATHE, Administrator.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

—AT THE—

NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

For Sale or To Let.

House and Lot, No. 17 Church Avenue, Woburn, Mass. Terms Reasonable. Immediate possession. Apply to DR. W. P. DEFRIEZ, No. 537 Washington St., Brookline, Mass.

Why Chase Rainbows?

There is no money in it—in the rainbow, or the chasing.

There is money however, in buying your Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, and Silverware, where you know the prices are fair, and the goods genuine.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

The Eighmie Shirt.

Eighmie Trade Mark Patent

Some men like to buy a shirt that they know will fit as well as if they were tailor-made, to such we would say, that having carried a line of the above named shirts for a number of years, we feel assured that if you care for a shirt that will be satisfactory in style and fit, you will be pleased with the Eighmie. We have them in Laundered and Unlaundered.

PRICES: 75c. and $1.00.

COPELAND & BOWSER.
355 MAIN STREET.

EVERY THURSDAY.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
OPTICAL SPECIALIST,

(Graduate of New York School of Optics), will be at the Jewelry Store of L. E. Hanson,

409 Main St., Woburn,

Every Thursday from 8 A. M., to 9 P. M.

EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Inspection of our New Fall Styles IS INVITED.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.

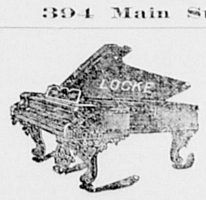
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

For 25 Cents

We guarantee to cure any case of Diarrhœa or Dysentary with Dr. WARNER'S DIARRHŒA MIXTURE.

—FOR SALE AT—

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,
394 Main Street. Woburn.



FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 20 years practical experience. Boston Office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Woburn Office, H. W. Dean's Jewelry Store, 379 Main Street. Squares, $2.00, Uprights, $2.50, Grands, $3.00. All work guarunteed. Best of references.

CITY OF WOBURN.

THE

Registrars of Voters

will, in accordance with provisions of Chap. 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street, to receive applications for registration for the State Election on the

Evenings of Oct. 2, 4, 5, 7, 9, 11, 12, 14 and 15, at 7 o'clock.

Afternoons of Oct. 12, 14 and 15 from 2 to 5 o'clock.

And from 12 m. to 10 p. m. on Oct. 16.

Registration for the State Election of the current year will cease at 10 o'clock on the evening of October 16.

MEN AND WOMEN

qualified to vote for School Committee may vote at the State Election on the expediency of municipal suffrage for women. Women will find ample opportunity to register in the above dates. Their attention is particularly requested to the afternoon session.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Acts 1895, Chap. 61, Sect. 1.—Every male applicant for registration shall present a certificate from the Assessors, or a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes, showing that he has been assessed for a poll tax as a resident of the city or town on the preceding first day of May, and the same shall be received by a registrar as prima facie evidence of such residence.

Acts 1895, Chap. 436, Sect. 1.—All persons qualified to vote for School Committee shall, at the next State election, have an opportunity to express their opinion by voting "Yes" or "No," in answer to the following question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?—Sect. 2: Equal opportunity shall be given to men and women to register prior to said election.

Naturalized citizens must produce their final naturalization papers for inspection.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, Sept. 12, 1895.

O. F. BRYANT,

(Successor to the late G. A. Bean.)

371 Main St., Woburn.

TENEMENTS TO LET.

FOR SALE.—Excellent House Lots in different parts of the city at reasonable prices.

Farm To Rent.

A Fine Farm, near Woburn Centre, about 13 acres, in firstclass condition, very desirable, RENT REASONABLE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

FOUR LARGE Modern Built Houses, for SALE or RENT. Each is a great Bargain.

C. E. COOPER & CO.
415 Main st. Woburn Mass.

The New Tariff

Has gone into effect at this establishment.

Suits Made to Order —AT— Greatly Reduced Prices!

Come and examine our new Clay Diagonal for which we will take orders for the next 30 days for $25.00 per Suit cash. Never made before for less than $30.00. Come and order a pair of Trousers for $5.00, the like was never offered at such figures. These are prices that cannot be duplicated when the Spring trade commences.

Now is your chance to get a good Suit at a low price, in order to keep our help at work through the dull season.

The place at which these bargains are to be had is at

No. 426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

We have a new process for cleansing Men's Garments which gives them a new and fresh appearance. Repairing and Dyeing Garments a specialty.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor.

Better **B**uy **B**icycles NOW

My assortment includes Wheels from $15 to $100.

Warwicks and Cresents LEAD.

Wheels rented by the day, week or month.

FIRST-CLASS REPAIRING.

Leathe's Cycle Store,
496 Main Street.

Horses Boarded.

HORSES wanted to board by the season or year, at farm twelve miles from Boston. Good pasturage and best of care by experienced hands. Young horses handled and broken. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. S. BARKER, Burlington, Mass., or Box 2644, Boston, Mass.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

JOHN CUMMINGS, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer

Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M. Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

The regular Quarterly Meeting of the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank will be held at their Banking Rooms, on **Friday, the 4th day of October, 1895,** at 7.30 P. M., to hear and act on the reports of the Treasurer and Auditors, and to transact such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S.—Money deposited on or before Thursday, October 10th, 1895, will draw interest from October 1st, 1895.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.
Woburn, September 27th, 1895.

C. Stanfield Bangs, SOLOIST and Teacher of the Violin.

Music furnished by the Alpha Orchestra of Boston.

No. 28 Music Hall Building, BOSTON.

Residence, Winchester.

EDWARD J. BELCHER, CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

Satisfaction given.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Reception and Sale.

The Managers and Inmates of the

Home for Aged Women

Will give a Reception and Sale at the Home in

North Woburn, Oct. 8.

From 4 to 8 P. M. All are cordially invited.

Admission 15 Cents.

Refreshments Free.

SAMUEL W. MENDUM

Attorney-at-Law,
30 Court Street, BOSTON.
Rooms 1 & 2.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

FOR RENT.

A FINE HOUSE on Fairmount street; Roomy; Pleasant Site; All MODERN IMPROVEMENTS; Rent Reasonable.

Inquire of CURTIS GREENWOOD,
5 Fairmount street.

For Coughs, Colds, and Lung Troubles.

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

It brings relief with the first dose, soothes irritation, heals the lungs and throat and effects a perfect cure.

Price, 35 and 75 Cents.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SPLENDID!

Something new for an Oil Cooking Stove. Perfect working. As easy to care for as a Rochester Lamp.

CALL AND SEE IT.

C. M. STROUT,
392 MAIN ST.

W. H. CUMMINGS, CARPENTER.

Repairing and Jobbing

Orders left at

419 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

A BABY I KNOW.

God's angel was bidden to make her fair,
So he wove the sunshine into her hair.
He took of the midnoon's cloudless skies
And fashion'd therefrom her two blue eyes.
He washed her white with the sinless snows
And painted her cheeks with the dawn's faint rose.
He dimpled her tiny hands and feet,
He made her sunny and soft and sweet,
He molded her round white limbs with art,
He got her from heaven a pure child heart.
Then he kiss'd her lips and her brow and eyes
And brought her, sleeping, from paradise.
Such virtue lies in those kisses three
That, how so weary at heart are we,
The look and the smile on our baby's face
Bring rest and comfort and endless grace.
—Bessie Gray in Ladies' Home Journal.

A LITTLE DEAL.

"Presents, clothes, honeymoon. How on earth can one leave out either?" asked George Littlecash of himself, earnestly drilling his penholder into a much furrowed forehead. "There never was a wedding without presents. As for no honeymoon—why, Hetty would be justified in crying off before the very altar."

What had placed our friend in this unpleasant quandary was, to begin with, Uncle Piper's check for £500. It was a check to marry Hetty and set up house with, and qua cash was satisfactory enough, but accompanied with the wise avuncular injunction, "George, marry on a cash basis—cash, mind—or never look me in the face again." Such excellent advice, plus a £500 check, it is impossible for a nephew to spurn, especially a nephew in love.

And then, when he had this gold mine of untold wealth in his pocket and a full ocean of happiness to look forward to, George fell into the toils of a plausible fellow, Tom Scherer of the well known city firm of Mouton, Scherer & Walker. Scherer had such a taking way of remembering and cherishing affectionately one Christian name.

"Ah! Congratulate you, my dear George. Coming off next month, eh? Happy man! Some of you fellows have the devil's own luck. And just in time, too, for me to put you on to one of the nicest little chances of making a comfortable nest egg for the happy home, one of the prettiest chances you ever had. But come into Pipps' and have a coffee."

Pipps', that long, low, smoky "dive" in Throgmorton street, was crowded with easy mannered gentlemen in silk hats, or in no hats at all, who conversed in pairs and groups with electrical energy. They could not hear themselves for their own talking. "Sell at five three eight," "Book you thousand," "Buy six quarter," "Sell," "Buy," "Panjandrums," "Rhodes," "Barney's stock," "Struck Bibble bobble reef," "Last crushing ten ounces"—such were some of the scraps of jargon that emerged above the din in flashes of comparative silence, while ever and anon a gentleman would draw from his vest pocket a little notebook and pencil some entry or other. Almost deafened at first by the hubbub, George Littlecash was soon in the whirlpool himself, an eager listener to Mr. Scherer's glowing tales indicative of the pecuniary advantage certain to result from a small punt in the South African "boom."

"Eighty thou' in one deal, my dear George—what d'ye think of that, eh? Springett went nap on Gold Bug Extensions—put on every penny he could scrape together till he hadn't a cent to swear by and came out 80,000 golden sovereigns to the good. And yet you say it isn't worth trying. My dear George, faint heart never maintained a fair lady, if it won her."

The upshot was that George figured up his liabilities against his check and handed over to the trusty Scherer £250 to be converted in two days or some such reasonable time into £2,500.

"Done!" cried Scherer as he penciled the little transaction in his notebook.

And "done" George was, for next day when he looked at "Mines" in the money column he found Gold Bugs had crawled down stairs three-eighths.

"What do you advise, Scherer?" asked George when they met in the city.

"Never advise, my dear George. Don't do it—on principle. 'Cut your losses, let your profits run,' is our old wheeze. But it's no good being too hasty. This fall is simply due to somebody being in too big a hurry to pocket a profit. But you judge for yourself, dear boy; that's what I advise."

Next day Gold Bugs had crawled down stairs two or three steps more.

"It's nothing, George," said the optimistic Scherer. "Weak holders couldn't last out. That's my explanation. Still don't be guided by me."

Next day after that Gold Bugs had fallen so heavily that you couldn't find anybody to pick them up again at any price. And just then of course to make amends George Littlecash was reminded by his tailor of "that little account" which had been overlooked so many quarters. It was in this doleful hour as he sat savagely biting his lips, knitting his brows and inwardly cursing Scherer and all his works that he glanced vaguely at a copy of The Evening Intelligence.

"Renewed Activity In Rand Shares" was the line in large type that caught the disconsolate investor's eye as the paper lay on his desk.

"Confound Rand shares!" he ejaculated fervently, wheeling around as though from a too affectionate snake.

Just then, as luck had it, in popped the beaming and expansive Scherer.

"Why, George, my dear boy, you're looking as ghastly as James Canham Read when he was 'taken from life,' as the waxworks bill says. Nothing serious, I hope? Gal chucked you?"

"Look here, Scherer, I don't want you blarneying again. I've had quite enough of Rand shares, thanks—in fact, a long site too much."

"Rand shares? Why, my dear fellow," Scherer returned, with a look of pained virtue, "you really don't mean to tell me that's what put you down in the dumps—that little matter of two-fifty, when you stood to win as many thousands! Bless my soul!" Scherer's eye had just caught the line in The Evening Intelligence. "Have you seen the paper tonight?"

"No," replied George, whose back was turned, "nor want to. I'm sick of the whole thing. You knew, for I told you, I couldn't risk anything under the circumstances unless it was absolutely certain."

"And that's what you call 'risk?'"

"Oh, hang! I know it's my own fault—only don't bother me with any more of these fine tales."

"Now, I call this very unkind of you, George," said Scherer, injured. "I do indeed." And so saying Mr. Scherer cast an eye down the money column. When it reached "Gold Bugs," that particular eye flared up like a fusee.

"Now, what should you say if Gold Bugs went up again to 5¼, eh?"

"Rot!"

"Right you are, dear boy. 'Rot,' is it? Well, well, you think I misled you about that little deal, eh?"

"Well, if you want plain speaking, Mr. Scherer, I think you did."

"And you and I friends, George! This is what comes of trying to do a man a good turn! Now, what do you say if I offer to take those shares off your hands again, since you're so cut up over 'em?"

"At a shilling apiece, I suppose. Ha. ha!"

"A shilling apiece? No, sir; not at 'a shilling apiece.' I'll give you what you gave for 'em and 'a shilling apiece' over to soothe your injured feelings. What d'ye think of that?"

Mr. Scherer found his magnanimity so exhilarating that he drew himself up, threw open his coat and slipped George's Evening Intelligence into his own pocket.

"You doubt my honesty and my good faith, eh, my dear sir," he said, pulling out his checkbook and a roll of notes. Last week you paid me £250. If you will be so good as to hand me back the scrip, I shall have much pleasure in handing you my check for £362 10s., or perhaps," he added, with cutting sarcasm, "since you doubt my honesty you would prefer Bank of England notes?"

George, who had risen, half dazed, had just enough presence of mind to gasp in his astonishment:

"If it's all the same to you, I should."

"Certainly, my dear sir."

"I'm only delighted to hand it back to you," said George fervently as he passed over the scrip and received the crisp notes and gleaming gold in exchange.

"And yet, strange to say," laughed Scherer, "I can assure you I'm no less delighted to take it back. Ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha!" for some moments the cachination prevented speech. When Scherer found breath, he remarked to his bewildered friend: "My dear George, let me give you a word of advice—in fact, two words. Don't doubt your friend's honesty again, and when you hold active shares keep a sharp eye on the papers. Ha, ha, ha!"

"The papers?" echoed Littlecash. Why, no, I haven't seen tonight's paper yet," and he struck a bell.

"Yes, sir?" said the office boy.

"Where's tonight's evening paper, Tippetts?"

"Ain't come in yet, sir."

"Oh, yes, it has," corrected Mr Scherer, choking with laughter as he produced The Evening Intelligence. "I just—just mechanicallly picked it up for a moment myself."

But the office boy triumphed.

"That's a hold one, sir. Tonight's ain't come in not yet, sir."

"Not come in!" shrieked Scherer, turning to the date. "Why, good Lord! The d——d paper's a month old!"

Mr. Scherer's exclamations as he sank into George's chair were so shockingly profane that even the office boy turned pale and expected a flash of lightning.

George got his friend out of the office at last, but made a point of handing him back the odd £12 10—"to soothe his feelings." The wedding took place, and Uncle Piper will never know the particulars of George's first—and last—little adventure on the Stock Exchange. —St. James Budget.

Moon's Effect on Peas and Beans.

In the works of most old authors who have written on the subject of agriculture, or astrology as it is supposed to affect agriculture, frequent allusions are made to the influence of the moon on the growth of plants. In all these books the husbandman is especially cautioned to sow seed of a certain kind during the increase of the moon, and those of another kind during its decrease. Peas and beans were accorded their share of this superstition, the careful gardener being especially admonished never to sow such crops during the period between new and full moon.

Sir Anthony Fitz Herbert says, "Take special care to sow your pease in the 'old' of the moon, 'cause then they will codd better and be sooner ripe."

Thomas Tusser writes to the same effect when he says:

Sow peas or beans in the wane of the moon;
Who soweth them sooner, he soweth too soon;
That they with the planet may rest and rise,
And flourish with bearing most plentiful wise.

—St. Louis Republic.

A Disappointing Haul.

"Some folks say," said a fisherman, "that if a fish once gets into a pound net it never gets out until it is taken out, but as a matter of fact fish often get out of pound nets. It is common for sheepshead, bluefish, Spanish mackerel and shad to get out of them. I've been to a pound net on a Sunday and counted 285 bluefish, and when the net was hauled on Monday found only four or five. The fish get in, and if they find the opening and get started right they can get out. They follow one another like a flock of sheep."—New York Sun.

What He Wondered.

"You seem thoughtful, Henry," said Mr. Meekton's better half.

"Yes, an idea just struck me."

"What was it?"

"I was wondering whether, by next season, the new woman will be gentlemanly enough to take her hat off in the theater."—Washington Star.

Mme. Rostowska.

Mme. Rostowska of Lille, France, is 112 years old and a major's widow. She was the cantiniere of a Polish regiment in the Russian campaign, was under fire 12 times, received three wounds and was decorated with the silver cross. Besides this, she has survived her 15 children, the last of whom she buried at the age of 80.

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I Send You Comforting Words.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

"For years I had suffered from falling of the womb, inflammation of the stomach, and weakness of the female organs.

"I used *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, and found a perfect cure in it for these troubles.

"I am now going through the change of life, and taking the Compound. I find it strengthens me, and does much good. If Every woman at this stage of life would take it, they would find much relief."—Mrs. Lizzie DeCline, 224 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

CHESTERFIELDIAN.

JAPANESE ARE STICKLERS FOR ETIQUETTE AND CEREMONY.

That Is, They Are Extremely Courteous to Each Other, but Not to Foreigners—They Are Not Slow to Take Advantage of Uncle Sam's Subjects.

A schoolboy will tell you that Japan is not exactly our antipodes, but to our notions everything is almost the opposite of what we are accustomed to. Flowers are scentless; fruit trees are cultivated not for the fruit they yield, but for the blossoms they bear; what little native fruit there is is tasteless. Stately forest trees are dwarfed, so that the garden of a few square yards may have its pond, bridge and full grown oak. Nature is stunted and oppressed, yet at the same time aided and assisted so that the result may be pleasing to the eye, and therein lies the secret of the Japanese character.

Real sterling worth is nothing compared to etiquette; ceremony is everything. Observe those two common sailors meeting in the street. Regardless of passersby and of any vehicle that may interrupt their greeting, they uncover, bow deeply, heaving a deep drawn sigh as a token of being overwhelmed at the honor. And now the salutations—no abrupt "Hello!" or "How are you?" but "Your servant is rejoiced to see your honorable countenance."

In the early days, say 20 or 25 years ago—that is, the time when W. E. Griffis wrote "The Mikado's Empire"—we foreigners were treated in the same manner, and we have only ourselves to blame for the dislike with which we are regarded at present. Those of us who tried to learn the language, being accustomed to the terse and more or less abrupt Anglo-Saxon, had very little patience with this continuous flow of ceremonial. Many is the time that a hearty "baka da ne," the very worst expression a Japanese can utter and which can only be translated by our emphatic "the d——d fool," was hurled at the back of the unconscious foreigner. He had offended against the supreme law, the code of ethics, by disregarding ceremonial forms which the native considers indispensable in all intercourse. Here is a Japanese bargaining for a jinriksha. He makes an offer, and the cooly, bareheaded, with a profound salaam, says, "That is honorably so, but may it please your honor to be stow," etc. A foreigner bargains with the same cooly a few hours later. He is asked twice or three times the fare which a Japanese would pay, and if he offers that the cooly says simply, "No" (this is the extent of his knowledge of our tongue), and with a "baka da ne" returns to his stand.

Go into a native store accompanied by a Japanese gentleman. The storekeeper, squatted behind his hibachi (charcoal brazier), bows profoundly to your friend and favors you with a stare. Would his politeness not be thrown away upon such a boor as you, being a foreigner, are supposed to be? You are welcome to buy, and he will squeeze you all he can, but as to wasting his civility upon you—bah!

There is no use in mincing matters. Japan has been described time and again by ephemeral visitors who saw everything as through rose colored glasses. The consequence is that Japan and the Japanese have been misrepresented, both in the United States and elsewhere, and they have not been slow to take advantage of the high regard in which they are held. But this is neither a race nor a nation that requires petting, nor is it necessary to go into ecstasies over them. On the contrary, this people of over 40,000,000 has a wonderful vitality and a national vigor that will make themselves felt in the world's history.

But in describing conditions as they actually are there is no intention to cast all the odium upon the Japanese. It has been stated before that we foreigners are chiefly to blame. To explain this more fully it is only necessary to look into the matter of business intercourse as between foreigner and native.

In early days—in some firms—this custom still prevails. The bargaining with the natives was intrusted to the compradore, usually a Chinaman, who spoke the Yokohama kotoba (dialect) of the Japanese. Now a Chinaman considers himself as at least the equal if not the superior of us, but is decidedly arrogant toward a Japanese, who in his turn regards his Mongolian neighbor with the contempt of a Californian.

Under these circumstances a Japanese gentleman on business intent would come to Yokohama. Instead of meeting with the courtesy to which, in his own country at least, he certainly is entitled, he would be detained by the Chinaman or perhaps meet some supercilious junior clerk fresh from the mother country and consequently not a little impressed with his own superiority over any native, asking him, "What do you want?" and then refer him to the Chinaman. Is it not natural that this Japanese should shake the dust of this house and make a solemn vow not to cross the threshold again?

To be sure, most firms have superseded the Chinese compradore by native salesmen or interpreters, but these belong to the lower class of Japanese, with whom a gentleman will not associate. Hence misunderstanding and ill feeling prevail.

Japanese of the better class give Yokohama a wide berth. To them this city is an anomaly, a fungus upon the sacred soil of Dai Nippon, and some foreigners, thoughtlessly perhaps, do much to strengthen this feeling. — Yokohama Cor. New York World.

What They Thought.

"Cyrus," she said reluctantly, "I don't think I would make a good wife for a poor man."

"Then you'd make a mighty poor wife for a good man," replied Cyrus, grabbing his hat.—Chicago Tribune.

HAVE YOU THE TIME?

THE ODDS ARE TWENTY TO ONE THAT YOU HAVE NOT.

Some of the Reasons Why Most Timepieces Are Always More or Less Out of the Way—How Correct Time Is Received Daily From Washington.

Ninety-nine men out of a hundred keep incorrect time. Ninety-nine men out of a hundred are just in the act of regulating their watches in front of a window that has a chronometer in it. If you ask a man the time, and his watch is wrong, he is invariably going to the watchmaker that very day to have it put in order. No one has any idea of keeping the correct time. All believe that they have it in their pockets, and none ever gets it except at the moment of setting his watch.

If you have a friend in the railroad business and stop him in the street with a friendly "Hello, old fellow, what's the time? You always have it correct," he will haul out his timepiece with an important air and give the hour in a voice that shows he knows what time it is and that he is never wrong. A square or two farther on you chance to meet another friend in the same line of business. You ask him the time, receive an answer, smile to yourself and pass on. There was ten minutes' difference between them. Every time the statehouse bell strikes a hundred men pull out their watches with a confident air of being correct and put them back with an expression of extreme surprise. We all live, flourish and die in time, but no one keeps the correct immediate record of the moments that beat out slowly and surely the limit of longevity.

An experienced jeweler and watchmaker, when asked the reason why so few people kept good time, said that nine-tenths of the causes of bad running watches was due to carelessness and irregularity in winding. A watch should be wound at the same time every day, and it ought to be regulated on one day every week at the noon hour, when both hands come together. The finest watches cannot be made perfect, and the best way to detect any difference between the two hands is to reset them at 12 o'clock, and if they are not exactly together make them so by holding the longer and winding the hour hand up to it.

An expensive jeweled watch ranging from $500 to $1,000 is very seldom in good running order simply because the owner is afraid to let a jeweler tamper with it and does not dare touch it himself.

In a large city correct time, absolutely correct time, is a matter between some dozen or two of men who follow almost every stroke of the pendulum and correct their chronometers with as much daily regularity as Captain Cuttle did his famous timepiece. Women are said to be the most careless in the attention to watches. A lady has a watch presented to her by a gentleman friend and voluntarily promises to keep it in the very best running order. The gentleman friend has his misgivings on that score, but he gets the jeweler to put it in good shape a couple of weeks ahead and thereupon hands it over to the lady. Now, that watch has been running like a chronometer until the fair owner gets hold of it. The first thing she does is to notice the time in a store window, and as her watch does not agree with it she sets it accordingly, putting the regulator away over to one side. That night she forgets to wind it up, the next morning she winds it up only half way for fear of breaking the main spring and sets it by another clock in the afternoon. Then it runs down inside of eight hours, and she thinks it is running wild—as it very likely is, since she has put the regulating lever back and forth no less than six times in the course of a week. After this she wonders why the watch is always wrong and blames the jeweler.

Correct time comes into Philadelphia every day at noon by telegraph from the United States time observatory at Washington, where the "drop ball" makes an electric contact that sends the signal all over the country. The first clock in the city communicating with the observatory wire is at the Maritime Exchange. At 56 minutes after 11 the hands of the clock automatically click into place by the action of the magnet and the little train of wheels attached to it. Thus the Washington time ball becomes at once the authority for all clocks and an infallible adjuster. The statehouse clock is wound and regulated weekly by an expert chronometer maker, who sets his own watch by Washington communicated time and carries it immediately to Independence hall. Many large manufacturers and business places where it is necessary on account of the number of men employed to have strictly conscientious time employ a man to wind, keep in order and regulate their clocks the year round. Clocks kept closely to the mark in this way are very seldom in need of extensive repairs, and like intelligently regulated watches have less tendency to go wrong.

The Washington observatory clock runs for years together and has never varied more than six seconds for any one year.

It is kept true by continual quadrant observations on the altitude of the sun at its meridian. As the earth's revolutions become slower only by the fraction of a second in a thousand years it may be said that we are unable to take advantage of the natural means afforded for absolute time regulation in spite of the care that has been exercised in the making of timepieces. For 26,000 years, since the first recorded mention of any instrument to measure time, in Isaiah xxxviii, 8, men have been at work constructing appliances of all descriptions, all of them more or less faulty, to tell them when to eat, sleep and get up again. Is there no one to invent a fin de siecle watch that shall be able to keep up with the earth in point of exactitude?—Philadelphia Times.

The Aristocrats of Palma.

Before I had been many hours in Palma I discovered that sharp lines of demarkation are drawn between the upper and lower classes of the inhabitants. There still exists a tolerably unadulterated feudalism, a recognizable remnant of the ancient vassalage, with a broad impassable gap between the owner and the tiller of the soil, the senor and the occupier. The pride of family, which used to be carried to a ridiculous point, is in these days but slowly giving place to modern influences and is still hardly inferior to that of MacDermot, prince of Coolavin, who objected to his lowly born wife sitting to eat at the same table with him.

At the present moment there are no fewer than three dozen members of the Spanish peerage who draw their titles from the Balearics. The nine solars or barons who fought with Don Jaime at the siege of Palma founded families that are still flourishing like petty sovereigns as a separate class from the rest of the nobility, and only in rare and recent instances have they taken wives or husbands from beyond their own "set." They regard themselves with far greater veneration than that with which they are looked upon by the classes whom they despise.

They are known commonly as Butifarras, literally a "large sausage"—a term used in a sense corresponding to our slang, "bloated swell." Beneath the ennobled class comes the commercial body, under whom in gradation are the farmers, the farm laborers, who retain certain Arabic characteristics, shopkeepers, artisans and—longo intervallo—the Chuetas, long eared owls, a name of contempt given to the descendants of Jews who are now Christians, but still live apart from the rest of the community in a separate quarter.—Chambers' Journal.

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The Heart and Bicycle Riders.

There is not a cycle rider of any age in whom the heart is not influenced so as to do more work, and although in skilled cyclists and trained cyclists a certain balance is set up which equalizes the motion such riders are not exempt from danger. I have known the beats of the heart to rise from 80 to 200 in the minute, in the first exercise of riding, an increase which, for the time, more than doubles the amount of work done—a very serious fact when we remember that the extreme natural motion of the heart allows it to perform a task equal to raising not less than 122 foot tons in the course of 24 hours—that is to say, over 5 foot tons an hour.

In the young we may apply the same argument to the heart as we have done to the skeleton. The heart is undergoing its development, and it is an organ which cannot without danger be whipped beyond its natural pace. What occurs with it under such circumstances is that it grows larger than it ought to grow; that it works out of harmony with the rest of the body and is then most easily agitated by influences and impressions acting upon it through the mind. I have many times seen this truth illustrated too plainly, and I doubt whether in the young, after extreme exercise, such as that which arises from a prolonged race, the heart ever comes down to its natural beat for a period of less than three days devoted to repose.—Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, M. D., in North American Review.

Bequests of Hearts.

Bequests of hearts have been by no means uncommon. Richard Cœur de Lion bequeathed his heart to the canons of Rouen cathedral, and in July, 1838, this remarkable relic was once again brought to light after the lapse of six centuries. The heart, which is said to have been surprisingly large, was inclosed in boxes of lead and silver and withered, as it was described, to the semblance of a faded leaf.

Bruce's heart was by his dying wish intrusted to Douglas to fulfill a vow which he had been unable to execute in person, of visiting the sepulcher of Christ. Douglas, "tender and true," promised to fulfill his sovereign's last request, and after Bruce's death, having received the heart incased in a casket of gold, set forth upon his mission. Proceeding to Spain, however, he fell in the thick of a fight with the Moors, having previous to his final charge cast the heart of Bruce from his breast, when he carried it into the ranks of the infidels, crying, "Onward as thou wert wont; Douglas will follow thee!" Bruce's heart was afterward recovered by Sir Simon Lockhart, by whom it was brought to Scotland and buried along with the bones of Douglas in the abbey of Melrose. When the remains of Bruce were disinterred at Dunferline in 1819, the breastbone was found sawn through so as to permit of the removal of the heart.—Temple Bar.

The Letter Lock.

The principle of the puzzle or letter lock, an invention dating centuries back, has now been revived and applied by M. Deny, a French inventor, to the construction of a new key adapted to a multitude of locks. The mechanism involved is said to be simple, consisting of a number of ring shaped wards inclosed in a cylinder around the keyhole and adjusted to the wards of the key in any required combination. The mechanism is such that is estimated some 3,000 different locks may be so arranged as to be all unlocked by one master key, while other keys will open only a single one or any desired series of the locks. This is illustrated by the fact that a large school near Paris has at least 250 locks, all being unlocked by the director's key, while a chambermaid's key unlocks only the doors of the professor's chambers, while the key of each professor admits him only to his own room.—New York Sun.

Caffeine.

Caffeine, the active principle of coffee, was discovered by Runge in 1820. In a pure state it takes the form of long silky needles. In ordinary coffee it is present to the extent of about 1 per cent, but Java coffee contains 4.4, and Martinique has as much as 6.4. It is said by some chemists that caffeine in its essentialities is identical with theine, the active principle of tea. Claus affirms that the inferior qualities of tea contain more caffeine than the best commercial grades.

Superfluous Formality.

"Sorry, madam, but you will have to get somebody to identify you."

"The idea! Don't you see my name right there on the check?"—Boston Transcript.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 29.

A Comprehensive Review of the Quarter's Lessons—Golden Text, I Kings viii, 5, 6—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Lesson I.—The Ten Commandments (Ex. xx, 1-17). Golden Text, Luke x, 27, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself." No commandments till redeemed from Egypt. The one thing the sinner needs is righteousness, and this is found only in Christ, who is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth (Rom. x, 4). This righteousness is summed up in the one word "love," for love is the fulfilling of the law, and God is love. Christ is God manifest in the flesh, and the true Christian life is, "Christ liveth in me."

Lesson II.—The Golden Calf (Ex. xxxii, 1-8, 30-35). Golden Text, I John v, 21, "Little children, keep yourselves from idols." God manifest in the thunderings of Mount Sinai, or speaking by His servant, Moses, they promised to obey, but God invisible, and Moses also absent for a little season, notwithstanding the token of His loving care in the daily manna from heaven, they turn from God to idols. What wonder that He was grieved with them! They tempted Him ten times and would not hearken to His voice (Num. xiv, 22). Let us cleave unto Him, and not grieve His Holy Spirit whereby we are sealed (Eph. iv, 30).

Lesson III.—Nadab and Abihu (Lev. x, 1-11). Golden Text, Lev. x, 9, "Do not drink wine nor strong drink, thou nor thy sons with thee." The service of God is wholly spiritual. He seeketh those who will worship Him in spirit and in truth (John iv, 23, 24). The flesh is carnal and is enmity against God (Rom. viii, 7). Therefore whatever excites or stimulates the flesh is against the Spirit. No work of God is accomplished in the energy of the flesh. "Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts" (Zech. iv, 6). See also Eph. v, 18.

Lesson IV.—Journeying to Canaan (Num. x, 29-36). Golden Text, Num. x, 29, "Come thou with us, and we will do thee good, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel." It was all right thus to urge Hobab to partake of the blessings of the God of Israel, but it seems all wrong to speak of Hobab's being eyes to Israel. It looks like leaning upon him instead of upon God. The word for every child of God is, "My soul, wait thou only upon God, for my expectation is from Him" (Ps. lxii, 5).

Lesson V.—The Report of the Spies (Num. xiii, 17-20, 23-33). Golden Text, Num. xiv, 9, "The Lord is with us, fear them not." They had the word of the Lord that it was a good land, and that He would surely give it to them. Yet He indulged them in permitting them to send spies to see, and the spies confessed that it was a good land, but they saw difficulties instead of seeing God. They saw the giants, and they saw themselves, but with the exception of Caleb and Joshua they saw not God and counted not on Him.

Lesson VI.—The Brazen Serpent (Num. xxi, 4-9). Golden Text, John iii, 14, "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up." About 38 years between the last lesson and this; a whole generation passed away. Aaron and Miriam also gone, and the new generation murmuring as usual, although again on the borders of the land. We will do all things without murmuring or disputing if we have confidence in God (Phil. ii, 14; Isa. xxx, 15). All manner of rebellion against our lot in life is simply rebellion against God. The cure is to "consider Him" who was lifted up for us and yield fully to Him.

Lesson VII.—The New Home In Canaan (Deut. vi, 3-15). Golden Text, Deut. viii, 10, "Thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which He hath given thee." The land and all its contents were wholly a matter of grace, a free gift of God to them, that they might therefore hear and do His will and suffer Him to bless them mightily in the eyes of all nations, that so through them He might be known. If we would keep ourselves wholly for Him, He would magnify Himself in us.

Lesson VIII.—Crossing the Jordan (Joshua iii, 5-17). Golden Text, Isa. xliii, 2, "When thou passeth through the waters, I will be with thee." Moses has at this time joined Aaron and Miriam in the better land, and Joshua is now the visible leader of the host. The Lord is with him as He was with Moses, and this is the secret of His strength. The ark is carried ahead of the host, and as the waters divide the priests bearing it advance to the midst of the river, and there abide till all have safely passed over. Jesus has been through Jordan for us, and we need not fear.

Lesson IX.—The Fall of Jericho (Joshua vi, 8-20). Golden Text, Heb. xi, 30, "By faith the walls of Jericho fell down, after they were compassed about seven days." The same Lord who appeared to Moses at the burning bush and commanded him to put off his shoes now appears to Joshua by Jericho with a like command, instructing him in the way of victory and peace. It is God's way to plan and to carry out His plans. It is ours to yield and obey. We must keep our shoes off, and never think of it as our work.

Lesson X.—Caleb's Reward (Joshua xiv, 5-14). Golden Text, Joshua xiv, 14, "He wholly followed the Lord God of Israel." See a man of 85, as strong as a man of 40, because God was his strength, and He changes not. His strength is made perfect in our weakness, and when we yield to Him that He may work, our weakness will be but a better occasion for Him to manifest His strength. Walled cities and giants are nothing to God, and victory depends upon His ability, not upon ours.

Lesson XI.—The Cities of Refuge (Joshua xx, 1-9). Golden Text, Heb. vi, 18, "Who have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before us." This lesson is very suggestive of Christ, who is our only refuge from the law of sin and death, and in whom alone there is safety. As we pointed out in our notes on the lesson every name is suggestive of Him. Notice also that the city of Caleb's inheritance (Hebron) became a city of refuge, and when we follow Jesus fully and live in fellowship with Him we will in His Name become a refuge for others.

Lesson XII.—Joshua Renewing the Covenant (Joshua xxiv, 14-25). Golden Text, Joshua xxiv, 24, "The Lord our God will we serve, and His voice will we obey." The great thought here is that we cannot serve God unless we serve Him with the whole heart in sincerity and in truth. He has bought us that we might be a people for His own possession, and He wants us wholly for Himself, both for His glory and for our highest good.

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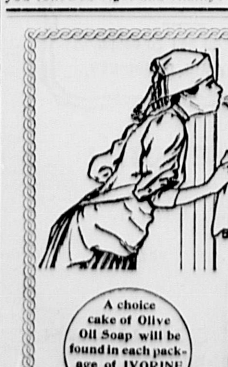

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WHY NOT?

Our memories are shadow views
On which the fancy plays.
'Tis fancy gives that tender charm
To long departed days.

Like modern finishers, who work
Upon the pictured face,
It fills out dim, uncertain lines
With its own curves of grace.

It softens what is harsh and hard;
It shadows what is bold;
It wipes out time's defacing marks—
Each telltale frown and fold.

Then lightens up the doctored scene
With its dim, mystic rays,
And we, enraptured, gaze and cry,
"O dear departed days!"

Now fancy is a servant that,
Though wayward, may be led.
Let's bid it leave the past and work
On passing days instead.

It can make present ills seem light,
The present joys enhance,
And prose is turned to poesy
Where its soft colors glance.

All things are good, all things are bad
When thus they seem to be,
And life is this or life is that,
Just as we think or see.
—Laura G. Carr in Boston Transcript.

Harnessing the Sun.

When we sit in front of a coal fire and enjoy its generous warmth, do we realize that the heat and light of the burning coal are really sunshine that has been stored up for ages? Such is the fact. Centuries ago the sun shone on the earth, and plants and trees grew, fell and grew again. They were covered by geologic deposits and acted upon by great heat and pressure, until in the course of years or ages these broad layers of organic matter were transformed into coal. The coal thus represents the work done by the sunshine years ago, and when it is burned the imprisoned solar energy is loosened again.

Our system of power production depends upon this presence of energy. But coal is a wasteful source of energy. Even the best engines do not utilize over 10 per cent of the calculated energy of the heat of coal, and besides this it is an inconvenient thing in many ways. It has to be mined, freighted and stored. Can we not find some more economical way of using the sun's energy?

During the last few years the great progress in electrical science has enabled man to utilize the solar heat in a thriftier way. During its day's work the sun draws up a large amount of water from the oceans and the damp earth. By the action of its rays plant life flourishes, and plants draw from the ground and evaporate into the air large amounts of water. Thus an oak tree of average size, with 700,000 leaves, lifts from the earth into the air about 123 tons of water during the five months it displays its foliage. This evaporated water, sooner or later, falls as rain, and by the action of gravity begins to flow downward. Thus the great rivers are fed. Round and round incessantly goes the water lifted by the tireless sun to fall when deserted by him, and again to be lifted, and again to fall and run seaward as long as it may exist upon this earth.—North American Review.

His Logic.

Sunday School Boy—Isn't there lots of life in ginger, teacher?

Teacher—Yes.

"And bread is supposed to be the staff of life, teacher?"

"Yes, my boy."

"Well, then, it has occurred to me that perhaps Methuselah lived on gingerbread."—Yonkers Statesman.

It Soothes Him.

After a man has pounded on the door for half an hour it makes him feel pleasant to be asked by his wife if he wants to come in.—Los Angeles Express.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

IT WILL CURE

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

THE FLEA AND THE ACTRESS.

No Wonder That Modjeska's Face Wore a Set and Stony Expression.

Two fair actresses were conversing in a cafe on Powell street with the careless ease of their "profesh." Their comments were distinct and audible to the occupants of an adjoining table.

They were chatting about a sentimental scene in which both had appeared on the previous night.

"And just at that moment when he pressed my hand," said one, "and I was supposed to answer with a sob, a flea—oh, such a bite!—began to torture me between the shoulders. It was awful—simply awful. I could not remember my lines. I could not make the sobs come. All I could think about was that horrid flea. I whispered to him, 'Put your arm around me quick.' And he thought I was fainting, and put his hand behind my waist and whispered: 'What is the matter with you, and why are you making such a horrid face? Are you ill?' What could I say? Nothing, of course, but fell back against a chair, and fortunately—oh, how fortunately!—hit it with my shoulder blade, just where that flea was. Then I swung to and fro as if in great mental agony, and thus got in a little scratching. It was just heavenly and did not spoil the scene a bit. When I went off the stage, I had my maid go over the place where that flea had bitten me with a hand brush. She said there was a spot there as big as a dollar."

"Modjeska told me," said the other, "that once at the California in the balcony scene in Juliet, when she was extending both hands and saying, 'Romeo, Romeo, where art thou, Romeo?' she got a nip in the ankle that almost made her cry out. She could not stop. It would have spoiled the scene, and for the minute she had to suffer. One of the critics remarked in his paper next day that during the scene Mme. Modjeska's face wore a set and stony expression. And no wonder, poor lady!"

"When May Muir, who is very susceptible to fleas, is attacked," resumed the other, "she gets up and begins to dance. She can twist about and scratch anywhere while the dance is going on, and nobody notices her. Clara Morris told me that in the dying scene in 'Camille' a flea fastened on to her so viciously that if she had not reached back with her fan and dislodged it she could not have died with any decency. San Francisco is an awful place for fleas."

"Awful, awful!" coincided her friend as she settled with the waiter.—San Francisco Call.

THE NEW SERVANT.

The Redheaded Girl Is Discouraged at Trying to Teach Her Things.

That redheaded girl on Baynes street lately undertook to teach the art of domestic service to a Polish maiden who had been plucked green in the wilderness of Shumway street. The new girl was willing, but ignorant even of the English language. Instruction had to be imparted by object lessons. The first lesson was in lighting the gas. The kitchen treasure was told by her new mistress that she was to turn the stopcock and then apply a match to the end of the pipe. She seemed to comprehend.

The next day the redheaded girl was attracted by a vile smell issuing from the kitchen. On investigation the Polish exile was found standing beside the cold water faucet, patiently lighting matches and holding them under the stream of water, which she had turned on, only to see them immediately extinguished, leaving an odor of charred wood behind.

In the course of a year or two the redheaded girl hopes to be able to impress on the Ruthenian mind the fact that all general principles are subject to modification in practice, and particularly that all iron pipes do not burst into flame when approached by a match.—Buffalo Express.